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Poetry.

JUST WHISTLE.

When times are bad and folks are sad
  An' gloomy day by day,
Jest try your best at looking glad
  An' whistle 'em away!

Don't mind how troubles bristle:
Jest take a rose or thistle;
    Hold your own
    And change your tone
And whistle! whistle! whistle!

A song is worth a world o' sighs:
  When red the lightnings play,
Look for the rainbow in the skies
  An' whistle 'em away!

Don't mind how troubles bristle:
The rose comes with the thistle;
    Hold your own
    An' change your tone,
An' whistle! whistle! whistle!

Each day comes with a life that's new—
  A strange, continued story;
But still, beneath a bend o' blue,
  The world rolls on to glory!

Don't mind how troubles bristle:
Jest take a rose or thistle;
    An' hold your own,
    An' change your tone,
An' whistle! whistle! whistle!

—F. L. S. in Atlanta Constitution.

NEW?

Her bicycle no one would have her resign;
No longer we challenge her vote;
Her bloomers we grant her, nor will we repine
If she dons a claw-hammer coat.

But her claim to be really distinctively "new"—
In all things the equal of man—
We can not admit till she proves she can do
A few things the other sex can.

For instance, we're forced to withhold her degree—
She can't with the graduates stand—
Until she can pick up a stone, do you see?
And throw at a mark—underhand.

Nor is she entitled to permanent fame
As the equal of him she descries,
Until she can hold her revolver at "aim,"
And shoot without closing her eyes.

—Puck.

"I KNOW A LANE."

I know a lane where twilight greens do cheat
The envious sunshine; where the dew-tears cling
Till mid-morn dries them with a mother's kiss.
There you may hear tho' moon be high in heaven,
Small things a-flutter, and the soft dawn calls
Of busy birds that build their nests low down.
Careless who looks therein—for none could here
Save those whose hearts are tuned to tenderness.
No brooks there are, but one untroubled rill
Draws close the weeds above its hidden bed,
And sings, as one half-wakened, slumberously.
There would I be, in that remembered spot
Which, last of all, God's handiwork, did know
His touch, His smiles, His verdict—"It is good."

—Harper's Bazar.

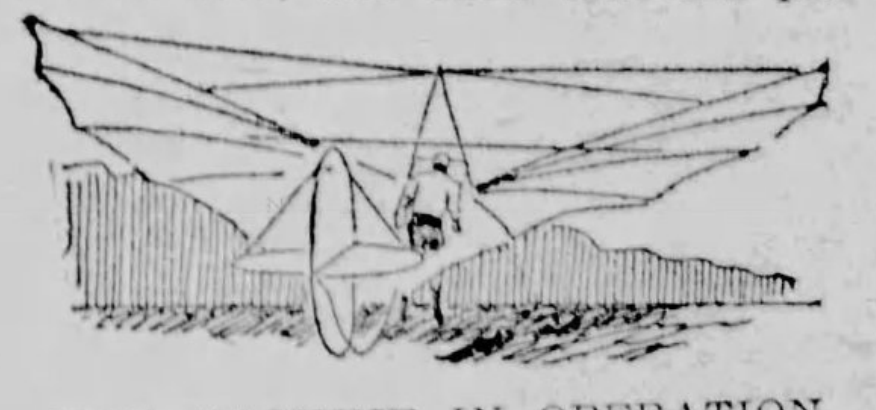
Miscellany.

A NEW FLYING MACHINE

Which the Inventor Has Tested With a Fair Measure of Success.

An English paper says that Mr. Percy S. Pilcher, lecturer on marine engineering at Glasgow university, has produced two winged creations, and by their aid has taken sundry flights in midair. At times he has risen to an altitude of twenty feet, occasionally hovered kite-like for a space and then descended on the spot he left; while, upon other trials, he has hastened before the breeze for considerable distances ere regaining his feet.

Mr. Pilcher's machines are light structures of wood and steel supporting a vast spread of wing and braced with piano wire. The wings themselves, which are made of nainsook—a sort of muslin originally manufactured in India—have an area of 150 square feet; and each machine possesses a vertical and horizontal rudder of circular shape, the one cutting the other at right angles. The former which is rigid, serves to keep the machine's head to the wind, while the latter arrests an inclination to pitch sideways—a common vice in all like inventions.



THE MACHINE IN OPERATION.

The great difficulty with winged aeronauts is the uncertain quality of the wind, for a steady, unvarying breeze is never to be calculated upon. Indeed, the sudden, unexpected side puff often brought disaster in its train to Mr. Pilcher, until he hit upon a means of circumventing it. He now draws his wing tips in with a bend, which renders a flying machine safer and more stable.

Speaking generally, these experiments in flying or soaring are being made with a view to master the art of aerial balance and safe landing. Then, when the golden era dawns, when a screw propeller or flapping wings are introduced and a power discovered to work them, men like Mr. Pilcher will spring gayly aloft in emulation of the carrier or tumbler pigeon, and put a girdle round the earth in a morning. May the necessary discovery of a new power be speedily made! Meantime, Mr. Pilcher, on a fresh pair of wings with a sail area of no less than 300 feet, pursues his plucky experiments at Cardross, in Dumbartonshire, before numerous admirers.

Swift Retribution.

"Ha!"

She listened to his peaceful snoring.

"He sleeps. I'll shake down——"

A hard, grim smile overspread her face.

"——his trousers. I haven't had a nick——"

She shook them and there was no responsive jingle.

"——for a month. Not a cent here. Well, I'll——"

She clenched her teeth and picked up his coat.

"——just see if he has any more letters——"

She thrust her hand into the inner pocket.

"——from his own sweet Birdie. I'll——"

She threw the coat on the floor.

"——Birdie her. I wonder what he has in his overcoat pockets. Perhaps he may——"

She felt in each pocket in feverish haste.

"——have something I want. Nothing but a box of parlor matches. I'll——"

She emptied the box and put it back in his pocket.

"——take them anyway."

She climbed cautiously into bed, and no guilty conscience conjured up awful dreams to disturbe her peaceful slumber. But a swift and terrible retribution overtook her. When the baby screamed she tried to light one of those matches, and they were the kind that had to be scratched on the box.—San Francisco Post.

Her Advice.

"You were sitting up with a sick friend last night, were you not, dear?" she said, gently.

"Y-yes."

"Well, of course, I don't know much about medicine, but if I had a sick friend whose doctor prescribed cigars and poker chips I'd advise him to change his physician at once."—Washington Star.

Trust Her to Disguise It.

The air of having a secret sorrow is never becoming to a woman past 25; after that age she has a sorrow, and it is no secret.—Atchison Globe.

SEPARATED BY FATE.

The Futile Atempts of a Husband and Wife to be Reunited.

A well-dressed woman walked into the Crocker building yesterday afternoon, and took an elevator, says the San Francisco Post. Her husband saw her from across the street, and, hurrying overtook the next elevator. He went to the office where he knew his wife had business, and found that sh had stepped in and out and gone down in the next elevator. The elevator dispatcher said to her:

"Your husband just went up in the elevator. I think he is looking for you."

The lady took the next elevator up. Just then her husband came down. He looked all around, and then inquired of the elevator man:

"Have you seen my wife here?"

"Yes, she just went up this minute."

The man took the next elevator, and he was no more than out of sight till his wife came down again.

"Your husband has just gone up again," said the elevator man.

"I guess he'll wait for me this time, so I'll go up." And up she went.

Down came her husband a second afterward.

"Did my wife come down again?" he inquired.

"Yes, and just went up again. She thought you would wait for her."

"Well, I'll wait here."

He waited about five minutes, and then, growing impatient, took an elevator upstairs. She had been waiting for him, and came down again just as he disappeared.

"Well, I will wait for him and catch him this time," said she.

After standing in the corridor several minutes she decided to go upstairs and find him. As she whisked out of sight he stepped out of another elevator.

"Your wife has just gone up," said the elevator man.

The husband swore a little under his breath, and started to leave the building. At the door he hesitated, changed his mind and took the next elevator up. Down came his wife at the same moment.

"He's just gone up again," was the elevator man's answer to her weary look of inquiry, "and he's mad as a hornet."

"Then I had better go right up and catch him," said she.

Up she went and down he came.

"Just went up," remarked the elevator man.

"I'm darned if I'm going up again," said he. "I'll wait right here," and he sat down on the stairs. Half an hour later he was still sitting there, and his wife, equally determined, was waiting for him upstairs.

EFFECTS OF CIGARETTES.

Remarkable Experiments Performed by Prof. H. C. Bumpus.

Some definite facts and figures showing the exact effects of smoking cigarettes have at last been obtained by a scientist, who has experimented upon young college students. This scientist is Prof. C. H. Bumpus, professor of comparative anatomy at Brown University.

The student to be experimented upon, first lay down upon a couch, and his right arm, which was bare to the shoulder, was extended upon a low table, with the palm of the hand upwards. Prof. Bumpus then took up a narrow strip of bamboo about three feet in length and very light.

Upon one part of the wrist, over a bone and in a place where it would be steady, a cork was fastened. To this the bamboo strip was affixed. Another cork was placed on the wrist directly over the vein where the pulse-beat is most easily felt.

The end of the bamboo strip rested on this second cork, and it rose and fell with each pulsation. This motion was plainly visible to all of the class of Brown University students who surrounded Prof. Bumpus during his experiments.

The first record taken was the normal pulse of the student on the sofa. This fluctuated from 62 to 67 per minute, rising in one instance to 71. The total beats of the normal pulse for five minutes was 332, or an average of 66 2-3.

The Brown student on the sofa then began to smoke a cigarette, "inhailing" the smoke as do nearly all cigarette-smokers. His pulse immediately jumped up.

The first minute it reached 75, which was a higher record than any normal pulsation could show for a single minute. During the first five minutes the pulse fluctuated from 71 to 77 per minute.

The total for the whole five minutes was 376. This showed that cigarette-smoking made a normal pulse which averaged 66 2-3 per minute jumped to an average of 75 1-5 beats per minute.

Upon a second trial and after waiting three minutes, his pulse went up to 83, making a total of 396, or an average of over 79 for five minutes.

A third trial was taken after the student had smoked two cigarettes. His pulse by this time remained steadily over 80.

In one instance it reached the extraordinary height of 89 beats per minute. The total for five minutes was 420 beats, an average of exactly 84 beats per minute.

It will thus be seen that the normal pulse of the student, lying upon a lounge and unaffected by cigarettes, averaged 66 2-3 beats per minute, and that after smoking two cigarettes it reached an average of 48 beats per minute. The cigarette smoking had added more than 17 beats per minute to the normal pulse, an acceleration of almost 25 per cent.

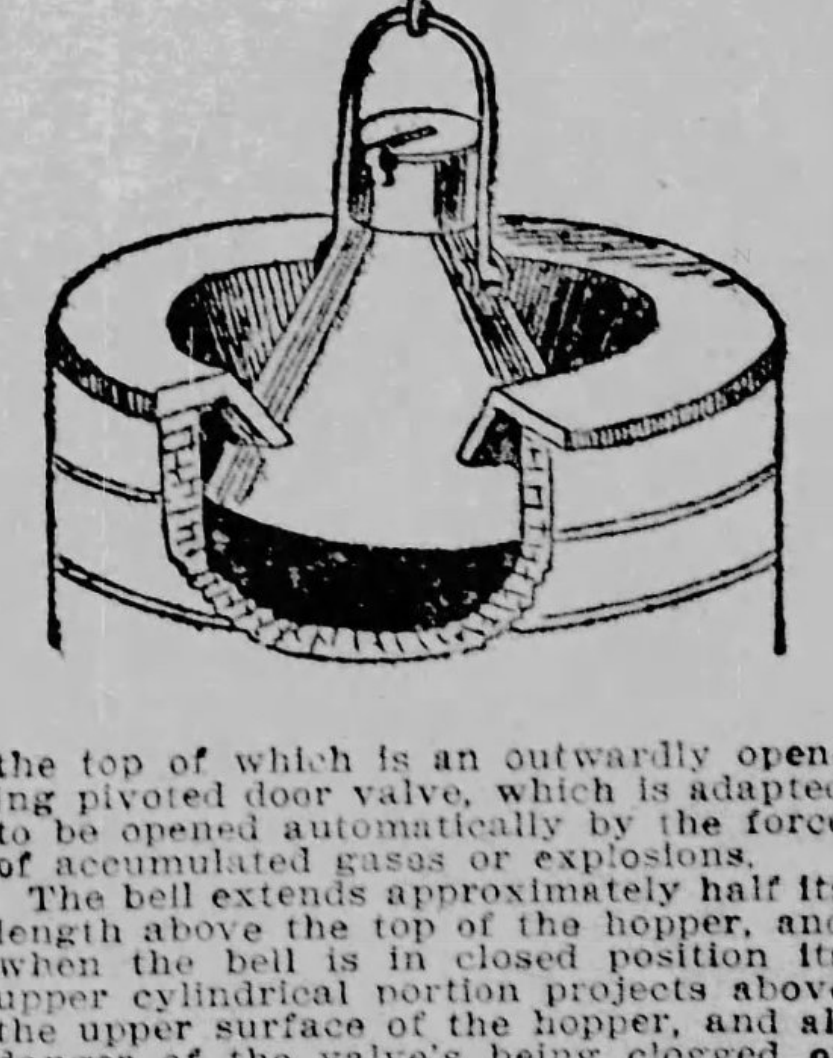
Each beat of the pulse could be easily counted by means of the rising and falling of the bamboo strip, and Prof. Bumpus held a watch in his hand while one of the Brown University students made the record. After this practical exhibition of the exact physical effects of cigarette smoking the popularity of cigarettes has rapidly declined at Brown University, says the New York World.

TO PREVENT EXPLOSIONS.

Something New for Effective Use in Blast Furnaces.

To prevent damage to blast furnaces by the explosions that frequently occur in the top of the stack, from the ignition of accumulated gases, the improved bell represented in the accompanying illustration has been devised and patented.

The bell, seated in the hopper, has a perpendicular cylindrical extension at



the top of which is an outwardly opening pivoted door valve, which is adapted to be opened automatically by the force of accumulated gases or explosions.

The bell extends approximately half its length above the top of the hopper, and when the bell is in closed position its upper cylindrical portion projects above the upper surface of the hopper, and all danger of the valve's being clogged or affected by the contents of the hopper is avoided, the valve being thus free to operate at all times.

The Man for the Occasion.

Not long since Sandow was going from Kansas City to Omaha, and the strong man had occasion to go into the day coach, says the St. Louis Republic. In passing through the car he was accosted by a tall gentleman, with long side whiskers, a la Taffy.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but are you not Mr. Sandow?"

"Yes," said the strong man.

"You can lift three tons in harness?"

"Yes, sir, that is my record," the Hercules returned.

"You can hold 200 weight at arms' length?"

"Yes."

"And put up 300 pounds with one arm?"

"Yes."

"And 600 with two?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, would you kindly raise this car window for me?"

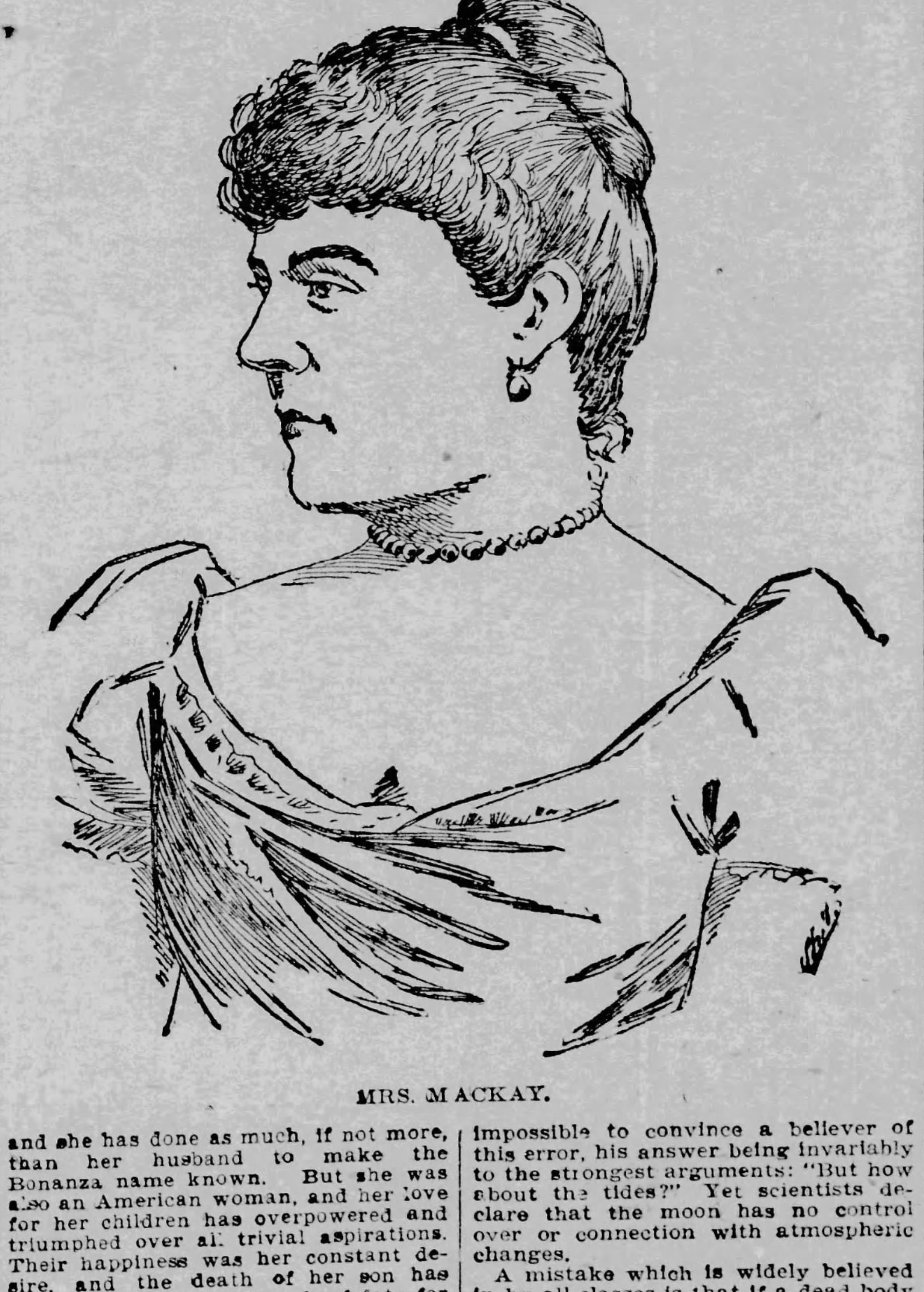
SAD POVERTY OF THE RICH

ALL MRS. MACKAY'S PROSPERITY HAS BEEN BITTER.

Poor in Friends, Hard Toward Society, This Sans Gene of the Mines is Loving at Home.

Few women have succeeded in holding the public attention so long and steadfastly as Mrs. John W. Mackay. Even the death of her son, John W. Mackay, jr., which occurred recently in Paris, has aided her—in a cruel way, to be sure—in her ambition to attract and hold the public. In her bereavement her critics and enemies did not cease to invent scandals about her, and the death of her son was made the subject of many miserable stories. They accused her of making the funeral a social affair and of parading her grief in the streets.

Mrs. Mackay always has been a woman of tremendous social ambition, and she has done as much, if not more, than her husband to make the Bonanza name known. But she was also an American woman, and her love for her children has overpowered and triumphed over all trivial aspirations. Their happiness was her constant desire, and the death of her son has been, in fact, a hard knock of fate for her.



MRS. MACKAY.

Of all the Mackay family troubles none caused so much interest or was given such publicity as the Mackay-Bonynge feud. For weeks after Mrs. Mackay went to London and astonished the old town by her lavish expenditures and magnificent entertainments there were whisperings that her family tree, even as the Old World regards such New World upshoots, was not what it should be. First it was declared that she had actually taken in washing in early wild days in the West. Then the gossips went further and said that her father was a San Francisco barber.

Mrs. Mackay is a proud woman, and she disdainfully ignored these cruel stories; but when finally the newspapers published them she decided to silence the scandal mongers for all time. Libel suits were brought and were successful. Bonygne was an Englishman who had emigrated to California and had acted as John W. Mackay's broker. He accumulated a great deal of money and returned to London, where he splurged about noisily.

The Mackays suspected that the Bonynge family were circulating scandals concerning them, and for months a fierce warfare was waged in the newspapers. Agents, it is said, were employed in this country by both families to keep the scandal moving, and it was finally settled by the sturdy John W. Mackay's fist. He met his former broker in a Nevada bank and thrashed him soundly.

Mrs. Mackay's London house, No. 6 Carlton Terrace, is one of the most splendid houses in the English capital.

Mr. Mackay also bought a fine house in Rue de Tilsit, Paris, paying therefor $250,000, and gave his wife on the occasion $10,000,000 in government bonds. His daughter, Evelina, married Ferdinand, Prince of Galateo, a scion of the house of Colonna, on February 11, 1885. It was an unhappy marriage, and the Princess had enough independence and spirit to leave him and brave the talk it would make.

Thus Mrs. Mackay, poor rich woman, has had wearing tribulations—tribulations that not many of us would agree to undergo for all her money and houses. Her position now in London and Paris is high, and in a degree enviable, but it was achieved through poignant sufferings, which few women less hardy and self-confident could have lived through. Meissonier made a portrait of her, for which she paid him $20,000. She said it was a caricature, done in cold-heartedness, and she threatened to sue him for this treatment, which she considered libelous. She has never been anything but a good woman, who loved her home and family supremely, and the world should be gentle toward her for that.

A JOKE ON PASTEUR.

He Preferred to Take His Microbes in Liquid Form.

Here is a rather good story told about Pasteur. He was dining with his daughter, her husband and their family one evening in their country residence in Burgundy, says Pearson's Weekly. Cherries formed part of the desert, and the savant ate a good many, taking care, however, to dip the fruit well into a glass of water and then to wipe it thoroughly dry before putting it into his mouth. His scrupulous care caused mild laughter at the table, whereupon Pasteur gently rebuked his relatives for their indifference to the fact that the exterior of cherries was covered with infinitesimal and invisible microbes. He then launched forth into a long argument to prove the existence of the unseen animalcules, and wound up by advising his hearers never to touch fruit without washing it.

A few moments afterward the savant, who had fallen into one of his fits of abstraction, suddenly seized the glass in which he had washed the cherries, and drank the water and the microbes contained therein at a single draught.

Humiliation.

"It's more'n self-respeck kin bear," said Meandering Mike. "I've got er mighty good notion ter quit de business."

"An' work?"

"Dere's no tellin' what human nater'll do w'en it's desp'rit. I feel ez if de las' stror hed been piled on de camel's back."

"Hev ye ben refused cold vittles agin?"

"Right erlong. An' de women dat rides bicycles is offerin' me deir cast-off clothes."—Washington Star.

POPULAR ERRORS EXPLAINED.

Most of Them, However, Harmless and a Few Merely Poetic.

The erroneous idea that the darkest hour immediately precedes the dawn is so common that it has passed into a proverb, says the Jewish Messenger. Light comes as gradually in the morning as it dies away in the evening. It would be as correct to speak of "the brightest hour before the sunset."

There is no error which prevails more widely, even among educated people, than the belief that a man has one rib more in his right side than in his left, the deficiency being supposed to have been inherited from Adam. As a fact, men and women each have twenty-four ribs, twelve on each side.

One of the strangest errors is the delusion that the so-called changes of the moon affect the weather. This superstition, handed down from remote times, is held by the vast majority, both educated and otherwise, throughout the world. It is almost impossible to convince a believer of this error, his answer being invariably to the strongest arguments: "But how about the tides?" Yet scientists declare that the moon has no control over or connection with atmospheric changes.

A mistake which is widely believed in by all classes is that if a dead body be carried across any land on the way to a grave it establishes a public right of way over the land forever. There is no ground whatever for the idea, nor (so far as the writer can ascertain) has there ever been any ground at any time. Why such an idea should be prevalent is a mystery, but it is seriously entertained, even by very many educated people.

The notion prevails both in England and Scotland that the Irish pronounce the diphthong ee broadly. In songs and stories of English manufacture they are made to say "swate" for "sweet," "strate" for "street," "chaze" for "cheese," "indade" for "indeed" etc. This is altogether wrong. It is the diphthong ea which is so pronounced. Thus "speak" is "spake," "neat" is "nate," which pronounciation Irishmen maintain to be correct.

One of the most common mistakes, and one prevalent even among the educated classes, is that the heart is on the left side of the body. It will, doubtless, come as a surprise to most people to learn that this is all a mistake; but it is, nevertheless, an indisputable fact that it is the smaller section of the heart that is to the left side, as a careful study of the human anatomy will verify. The popular error regarding the position of the most important organ of the body doubtless owes its origin to the fact that the auricle through which the blood is forced from the heart into the veins is on the left side, and when any twitch is felt it is, of course, at that part.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

A Timely Conversation.

McKinley—I hear that Harrison's law practice is worth $85,000 a year.

Reed—I saw the statement, too.

Allison—That's $35,000 a year more than the President's salary.

McKinley—I move as the sense of this meeting that Harrison's law practice should be allowed to go on without further interruption.

Reed and Allison—Second the motion!—Rochester Post-Express.

Ahead of the Game.

Doctor—"From now you may let your husband have a glass of beer every day—you understand?"

Wife—"Yes, doctor, just one glass a day."

Doctor (a week later)—"Now, I hope you have kept strictly to that one glass per day that I have allowed your husband to take?"

Wife—"Most decidedly, doctor, only he is four weeks in advance of his allowance."—El Liberal.

How to Learn Economy.

"Marriage has made a great change in Barlow."

"Yes; he used to be a great spendthrift, but now he doesn't spend a cent."

"No; he can't afford it now."—Harper's Bazar.

Why Did They Build Ruins?

Mother—Just look, Helene, at those magnificent ruins.

Helene—I wonder why, in the old times, they built ruins instead of proper castles.—Tit-Bits.

Here's Looking at You.

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
  Even although you are
Disposed to smile all by yourself,
  The world lines up at the bar.
—Detroit Tribune.

Realism at the Play.

Blighter—We had a fine bit of realism at the theater last night.

Blitherer—Really. I didn't notice it.

Blighter—Why, the applause was genuine.—Pick-Me-Up.

nother Sense.

Though love be blind, I wot it knows,
  In some peculiar way,
The difference 'twixt ten per week
  And—half a million, say.
—Detroit News.

A Mourning Hat.

Friend—I see you have a broad band of crape on your hat. For whom do you wear it?

Mr. Shabby Genteel—On account of the mournful condition of the hat itself.—Tit-Bits.

The Life Tide.

Each wave that breaks upon the strand,
  How swift soe'er to spurn the sand
    And seek again the sea,
Christ-like, within its lifted hand
Must bear the stigma of the land
    For all eternity.
—John B. Tabb in Boston Herald.

Judged by Their "Hang-Out."

"Do you know anything about your new neighbors yet?"

"Lots. They had their washing on the line yesterday."

Our New Serial Story.

BOB BURLEIGH'S FARM.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE TOLEDO BLADE
BY RICHARD MALCOLM STRONG.

CHAPTER VII.—"DICKERIN'."

The thriftiest farmer by far in the neighborhood of Stone-bottom was Saul Daniels. He had inherited the home-place and he had married Emily Willis, the only child of Dr. Jonathan Willis, the "best doctor in that part of the country," who, when he died, left all he possessed to his daughter. Aside from his inheritance, however, young Saul was himself a money-maker and he had added very materially to the farm in acres and in fertility. He liked to see things ship-shape, and he liked to have his farm "look as if somebody lived there." The land itself seemed to be aware of this and to do its best for its careful owner. The old turnpike, that went through the farm straight as an arrow, was conscious that something was expected of it, and never did weed, or tangled grass, or bush, or wayward brier show itself on either side of the road within the limits of Saul Daniels's farm. The barns were clustered together at some distance from the road and were reached by an elm-shaded lane, which left the highway with a graceful curve. A neat white fence shut the lane from the large garden which lay between the lane and the farm house; and this stood far enough back from the road to indulge in a beautiful lawn brightened with flower beds, and in summer with a fountain. The house itself was the common two-story with an L, white with green blinds; but there were trellises and a veranda and brick walks and a white fence, and hitching posts, each with a ring,—all not common there and so making the Daniels farm the model one of the neighborhood. The finest feature after all was the row of elms which bordered each side of the road as far as the farm extended; and so 'Lish Eddy came to the turn where the whole could be taken in at a glance, he stopped to look at the picture, cold as it was that winter morning.

"There! That's what Dolly Burleigh means by makin' a pictur of that farm, 'n be dumbed 'f sh' ain't right 'baout it. Little t' fur f'm the road—no 'tain't nuther. She don't want none o' this ginger-bread stuff. I never thought on't 'fore, but that fountain hain't any business perked up there 'n that front yard. Dew f'r the city, but aout here—thunder! There's Saul goin' t' the barn, 'n 'f I git that little Jersey f'r 'baout half what she's wuth, I s'll be tickled 'baout half t' death. Hullo yerself 'n see haow ye like it!" For Saul had sent the customary greeting through the frosty air.

"Where 'd ye think ye goin'? Ain't walkin' on a bet, be ye?"

"Comes 'baout 's nigh that 's anything. 'Baout's sure 's the weather gits daown to zero, M'lindy wants suthin' she can't git t' the Stone-bottom, 'n off I have t' pack t' the mills. Gosh, but the wind strikes a feller comin' 'cross the flats! Guess I s'll have ter come in 'n rub the frost aout o' m' ears, 'n see 'f I c'n git one o' them shoats aout on ye f'r half w'at's wuth. Where be they?"

"Daown under the barn, but 't ain't shoats y'r a'ter. What you want 's that little Jersey. Jes' come in here 'n look at 'er. Ain't she jes' the dumbedest, puttiest crutter 't ye ever set eyes on?"

"Yis, an' a dumbed sight puttier 'n I s'll ever have. 'D she ever git over that sprain 't she got 'n the paster las' summer? Lord, haow she did limp there f'r a spell! I told m' wife then 't I'd bet a dollar 't ye have 'er 'n the beef barril b'fore the grass b'gun t' grow agin. Dumb nigh fat 'nough naow, ain't she? Let me know when ye kill, 'n I'll take a hind quarter. Great trouble 'th them Jerseys, they don't give more'n teacupful! All cream; but dumb it! I'd rather have a little milk in mine. M' wife was sayin' t' other day that 'f anybody wanted t' make butter, a Jersey's the kind o' caow t' have, but f'r an all-raound fam'bly caow, where the' milk 's wuth 's much 's the butter, she wants a Holsteen; 'n I think so tew. S'pose ye 've seen them Holsteens over 't North bridges? Ev'ry dumbed one on 'em 's bigger 'n an ox; 'n' the best one gives sixty-seven quarts a day! Wha' d' ye thing o' that?"

"I think, b' gosh, 'f I was te'lin' that story, 't I sh'd add a pint 'r tew t' pay f'r tellin on't!"

"That shows 't ye haint seen 'em. That caow's got a bag 's big 's a bushel baskit; 'n' they're feedin' 'em right up t' handle, 'n' milkin' 'em three 'r four times a day. Pay ye t' g' over there. Le's go on daown t' see the shoats. I don't want no caow no haow. Hain't got no place t' put 'er, 'n' hain't got nothin' t' feed 'er with; 'n' I wouldn't take that one f'r a gift. S'pose ye'd ask 's much 's tew 'n' a half f'r a shoat, wouldn't ye?"

"I'll wait till I see which one ye pick aout, but I'll tell ye what I'll dew 'baout the caow."

"Ye needn't, f'r I don't want 'er. I don't want 'er t' lay me aout 's she did ol' Tim. Gosh! Haow she kicked! The pail went straight int' the air bottom s'd' up. Ol' Tim went one way rippin' 'n' swearin' 'n' the milkin' stool went 'nother; 'n' the caow looked 'raound t' see 'f everything was all right, 'n' marched int' one corner the yard 'n' went t' chawin' 'er cud. Ol' Tim got up, 'n' a'ter he'd got aout 'f 'is eyes 'nough milk t' see, he grabbed the stool 'n' the way he combed 'er dumbed ol' hide for 'er was a caution, naow I tell ye!"

"This caow?"

"That's the critter!"

"Wall, naow, I'll bet ye a good five dollars"

"Ye needn't. What I see, I see; 'n' I don't want 'er any way. 'Nother thing, ye can't keep such a caow 's that 'n any paster there is 'raound here. I c'n see that by the looks an 'er; 'n' then look a' them wrinkles on 'er horns. I'll be dumbed if there's room 'nough f'r 'em all t' git on! 'F ye're keepin' me here t' make ye an offer I c'n dew it, 'n' I'll give twenty dollars for 'er; but I hope, b'gosh, ye won't take me up, f'r I don't want no caow."

"Wall ye m' have 'er; 'n' t's the best bargaint' you ever made, I'll tell ye that."

"D' ye mean it?"

"'F course I mean it. Ye don't s'pose I c'n 'ford t' stand 'raound talkin' all day f'r nothin', dew ye?"

"Wall, there's a couple o' tens, 'n' ye might jest as wall take 'em when je c'n git 'em. Didn't I hear ye say suthin' t'other day, 'baout s'me strabry wines? Dolly Burleigh's sayin' she'd like some, 'n' I told 'er I guess she c'd git some here, 'n' she wants ye t' save 'er some. Ye'd better git 'er some likely ones, 'n' I'll pay ye for 'em, 'f ye can't give 'em tew 'er. Mighty smart girl, that Dolly, 'n' the way she's takin' hold o' things on that farm's a caution."

"Have 'em? Course she c'n have all she wants. D'ye know, I'd jes' like t' have them Burleigh's peg right on; 'n' 'f there's anything I c'n dew t' keep 'em I'll dew it. What is 't old Able's blowin' 'baout? I stopped a minute 't Stone-bottom 't'other day, 'n' he was over there swelled up bigger 'n a rum barril, 'n' gobblin' away like a nol' cock-turkey, 'n' that red face o' hisn lookid like one. I couldn't make head n'r tail o' what he was jabberin' abaout; but I could see 't had suthin' t' dew 'th the Burleighs. That young Bob know anything 'baout it? Ol' Able's a tough one, w'en 'e gits started, 'n' they better not give 'm any more rein than they c'n help. I tell ye w'at, Lish, we've had 'nough o' that man's deviltry; 'n' I guess it's 'baout time 't he had 'is comb cut, 'n' 'f he starts in with tew high a hand 'th them Burleighs, naow they're tryin' t' be somebody. I guess one 'r tew on us better turn tew 'n' see w'at can be done 'baout it. Wat's the whelp up tew, anyway?"

"Wall, them Burleighs don't happen t' be dewin any talkin' jes' naow; but ye c'n bet y'r bottom dollar that C'list Burleigh don't let y'r turkey cock git ahead o' her. I was up there not long ago, 'n' managed t' bring it in, 's if I jes' thought on 't, t' Able was 'raound tellin' 'baout folks buyin' farms 't wouldn't pay their debts; 'n' one on 'em wanted t' know w'at 'twas 't Able said, 'n' Mis' Burleigh spoke up quicker 'n lightnin', 'n' says she: 'No matter abaout Jake Able. We won't let him bother us.' She's ol' Dick Dean right over agin; 'n' 'f Able tries any of his games with her, she'll set his heels a jinglin' naow I tell ye. Ye needn't waste any sleep on her account!"

"W'at's Rob a-dewin'?"

"He 'n' Tom 's cuttin' off the wood. John 's makin' shingles f'r Mannin's barn 'n' clearin' up 'raound; 'n' Dolly's keepin' hens 'n' bindin' shoes, 'n' Mis' Burleigh's helpin' an 'er 'n' hatin' ol' Able f'r all she's wuth!"

"Got any stock 'n' any hay t' feed 'em with?"

"Not yit; but they're gittin' there. S quick I'd faound I'd got this dum caow tucked off on tew me, I made up m' mind 't I'd let Dolly have 'er f'r what I'd give 'f she wanted 'er; 'n' 'f ye say so, I tell 'er 't I guess she c'n git hay daown here put' reason-ble. Ic'n bring 't in so she'd never know. They're dum praoud ev'ry one on 'em, 'n' 'f they tho't we'd ben sayin' anything, ye couldn't drag one on 'em daown here with a yoke of oxen; but I'll manage it. Ye 'll have ter gi' me a rope t' lead this crutter, f'r the ol' Harry could n't drive 'er; 'n' I b'lieve I'll send some on 'em daown t' git one o' them shoats, shan't I?"

"M—wall, ye might 's wall, I guess."

"Naow, then, 'f ye 'll le' daown them bars I'll start f'r home. So-o! Don't je begin that game, gosh dum ye," and late that afternoon 'Lish and the Jersey both in good condition were seen going along the lane that led to the farm house of the Burleighs.

CHAPTER VIII.—A VISITOR.

"It looks to me, Dolly, as if there were somebody coming up the lane. Is there?"

"Well there I caw, but I don't see—yes I do. It walks like—it is 'Lish Eddy; but what's—you don't suppose he's brought us that cow he was telling us about the other day. We don't want any cow until we have somewhere to put her and something for her to eat. It is, it's that Jersey! I guess we do want her; an' 'f we can't put her anywhere else, I'll take her into my bedroom! Isn't that splendid. I do think 'Lish Eddy is just as kind as he can be. Who would have thought that he would have taken all that trouble just for us? I hope he didn't have to pay too much for her."

"We can trust 'Lish for that; and if he's bringing her here, the price is little enough. Bring my shawl, Dolly, and you mustn't go to the door with nothing on your head. What you got there, 'Lish?" called Dolly as the man came within hailing distance.

"Jes' the likeliest critter 't y' ever sat eyes on, naow I tell ye. Jes' wait 'til I come up 'n' look 'er over. There! Naow wha' d' ye think on 'er? Aain't she a beauty? A'ter I left ye t'other night, thinks I t' m'self, 'f anybody gits that caow, they've got t' ketch 'er on the fly; 'n' so this morning' I started. Gee, but 'twas cold—"

"And it's cold now, 'Lish. Just find somewhere to put 'er till John can take care of her, an' come in and tell us about it."

"Wal, I guess that would be 'baout the caper. Ye needn't bother John. I'll fix 'er 's nice 's a new pin. All he'd dew 'd be t' git 'n the way 'n' I don't want 'im."

"I'll come out, 'Lish. I know just where t' put 'er," and Dolly went with him to the barn, looking at the pretty creature and admiring her as they went along.

"After you went away the other night, 'Lish, I thought 'twould be just like you to get us a cow if you could, and I've been out here looking around already. The barn is too cold with nothing in it, an' the poor thing would freeze in there; but just let the bars down and take her in under the barn. You see it opens to the south and when there is any sun it's warm and pleasant and when it's storming, she has the barn over her; and father or one of the boys can fix up a stable for her in less than no time."

"Wal, naow, who'd ever thought you'd think that all aout? Le's see. That's right, Dolly. That's the corner right over there. Make a stable with them boards 'n' she's goin' t' be warm 's toast all winter. Now with a little hay 'n' you 'n' the caow'll be whole-footed. I guess I c'n find hay enough t' keep 'er busy 'til the boys come home. Never 's a barn yit 't didn't have a little left in it, 'f 'taint nothin' but a smell. Naow, M'lindy—better call 'er that; 's a look 'raound th' eyes like m' wife, dumbed if the' ain't!—'f ye don't see what ye want, ye c'n ask for 't, 'n' we'll go in."

"Thought I must c'me in 'n' tell ye 'baout m' dicker 'th Saul," said 'Lish as he took the chair placed for him and tipped back against the side of the room. "I'd ben a talkin' shoats tew 'im all along; 'n' so I says, 'I was a goin' by 'n' I thought I might jes' well stop 'n' gaouge ye aout o' one o' them shoats.' 'A-ha,' says 'e, 'what you want 's my little Jersey heifer. They aint a likelier critter that switches 'er tail than that 'ere Jersey. Ain't she putty?' 'Putty is as putty does,' says I. 'I ain't hankerin' t' git kicked higher 'n a kite 'long 'bout milkin' time every day. 'Taint good for the rheumatiz. Where's y'r hogs?' 'F ye don't git kicked 'til that Jersey kicks, ye'll stan' it, I guess. Jes' look a' that leg,' says 'e. 'Got all over 'er limpin' then?' says I. 'That wa'n't nawthin' 'n' ye know 't wa'nt. Ye'd ought t' see some o' the milk she gives. I'll bet, b'gosh, ye c'n churn it the minute ye git through milkin' 'n' ye won't have buttermilk enough f'r a batch o' biscuit.' So he talked heifer 'n' I shoats; 'n' fin'lly says I, 'I want a shoat 'n' I don't want no caow, but 'f I can't look 't y'r hogs 'thout buyin' a caow, caow 'tis. I'll give ye twenty dollars;' 'n' he took the money 'n' I started."

"That's cheap enough; but dear me, 'Lish, if she kicks, I never can milk 'er; and if she's lame there must be something wrong. She may be a Jersey, but I don't want that kind."

The man laughed long and loud. "'S long 's you haint got rhumatiz, ye haint got nawthin t' be 'fraid on; 'n' I'll guarantee ther' aint a sounder critten n'r a dociler one 'bove groun'. The milk—wal, you want 't jes' wait 'n' you'll fin' 't 's jes' 's Saul says. You won't have any more buttermilk biscuit, 'n' I'm sorry for ye."

"But if she should kick—"

"W'y, don't you know, Mis' Burleigh, that when y're tradin', the caow y're buyin' 's meaner 'n pusley, 'n' the one y're sellin' 's the las' chapter o' proverbs right over again word f'r word? That's so. I leave it t' John. Kick? That caow kick? She's the nicest, gentlest bossy that ever kissed a calf; 'n' a'ter she gits wanted a little I 'xpect nawthin' 'll do but ye'll make 'er one o' the fam'bly! All 'tis; if ye don't want 'er a'ter ye've tried her, jes' let me know, 'n' I'll take 'er mighty quick.

"Baout them strab'ry vines, Dolly, Saul says ye ma' have all ye want 'n' welcome; 'n' I've ben a wonderin'—I thought an't when I see what a good barn suller ye got—why, ye couldn't have a hot-bed fixed up aout there, 'n' start things airly. Beats all haow folks all over creation hankers after green stuff 'n the spring. Don't seem t' make any diff'rence what ye as' for 't, ye git it. What's your min' 'baout that, Mis' Burleigh?"

"Why, I don't know as my 'pinion amounts to much, but I think where we're not sure, it's well enough to go a little slow. The hot-bed is well enough, and if Dolly wants to try it there's no harm done, but she mustn't be disappointed, if she finds it does'nt pay. The hens are doing well enough. There is no doubt about the cow. The other things will come along in time; but it won't do for Dolly or the rest of us to have too many irons in the fire. There's no doubt about the farm's being dry early, and so I think we can plow and plant early, but beyond that, there is nothing sure. As soon as planting is over I'm going to the village and find out, if I can, who will want such early things as we can raise. Later on, when we see and they see what we have, we can begin to calc'late a little. It will be a beginning and a small one at that. If it works as we hope it will, we can begin to spend a little. As we are now, we can't take any chances.

"If this cow is worth anything, we can do something in that line, but not much. Still it's a start. Once in a while I shall have a little butter to sell, but until that time comes, and I can show some good butter, we can't expect any great income from it. The strawberries will pay, but not without some hard work, and a good many backaches. I think it's well enough to have a good-sized bed to start in with—as large, say, as Dolly and I can take care of. Of course, everybody likes strawberries, but I know the village folks pretty well, and while they're willing to eat your berries and praise 'em, it will be a different thing when you ask fifteen or twenty cents a quart. Most of the folks down there have been brought up on a farm. They look at early potatoes and garden-stuff generally in the same way. They won't pay twenty cents a bushel extra for new potatoes when by waiting a fortnight or so they can get 'em for less. You see, 'Lish, they're not city folks with good incomes, an' these things have to be taken into account in dealing with them. There is a little gain in having early things to sell and that little we'll try to get. I know three or four families that like string beans; then there are one or two others that'll pay anything 'most for summer squashes and cucumbers, and all of 'em will take all the sweet corn we can raise from planting till the frost comes. That's something I'm sure of, and just as soon as the frost's out the ground, the plow is going to start, and before that happens there are two or three old cheese boxes that I'm going to rig up in the kitchen windows—that south sun's just the thing for window gardening. So if there is any advantage in taking time by the forelock, I'm going to have it, and I hope time will forgive me if I give it a jerk or two."

"Don't ye re'lly think, naow, 't ye c'd dew better t' pitch right in 'n' have 't leest o' strab'ries fust thing? Then the' 's blackb'ries 'n' rawsb'ries 'n' I'd know what all. Ye'll make mistake 'f ye don't dew's I tell ye, see 'f ye don't."

"No, 'Lish. I don't think we shall. C'listy 'n' I've been talking it over, ah' we think it's best to go slow. 'S best for us an' a good deal better f'r the young folks. The wind's changed, an' after a clearing up shower we're going to have a spell o' settled weather, an' we're getting ready for it. The old farm and I are both pretty well run down, and the picking up a'n't going to be rapid. The boys 're all right. Rob's got his little stent all marked out, and he's eq'al to it. Dolly's got hers 'n' what I'm 'fraid on is that she'll step over 'f she don't carry herself steady. Mother here is the one that don't seem to be doing anything, but we don't look for any change until spring," and the joke and the laugh sounded like the John of long ago. "So ye see, 'Lish, while we can't thank you enough for the lift you've given us—and this last good turn of the cow's the cap-sheaf, we don't want ye to do any more, until we can pay a little. Gracious kingdom! 'f ye keep on at this rate we never c'n get even with ye, 'n' after we've got the hay and the pig 'n' some dozen other things you've set us on to, we're going t' shet down on ye, 'Lish; but I tell ye now, if the time ever comes that you want anything, it'll be just as well for ye to come to us first." So with a laugh and a joke 'Lish caught the idea that John Burleigh wanted to convey, and respected him for it, and was son on his way home to "tell M'randy all 'baout it."

We, too, can take advantage of the suggestion, and say, once for all, that Rob's wood more than realized his fondest expectations. The winter's work balanced the debt and considerable more. Dolly's schemes were so many successes, the farm flourished under the hands of John and the boys; comforts and occasionally something better crept into the homely farmhouse, and stayed there. John wrestled with his appetite for drink as Jacob wrestled with the angel, and with the same success, and Jake Able, like the spider in his den, watched and waited.

(To Be Continued.)

Tacked.

"Ah, Petrocious von Avondale, I have you at last!"

The Count drew his tall figure to its fullest height and turned his steel-gray eyes upon the speaker, while a faint cynical smile barely showed itself in his features, and the thin lips parted just sufficiently to reveal a meagre gleam of the nobleman's snowy teeth.

"You are mistaken, sir, he muttered.

But Celluloid Buskin, the detective, was not to be so easily thwarted.

"Am I?" said he.

"You are."

"You think I am."

"I know you are."

"How d'ye know?"

"Easy."

"Rocks."

Then turning to his two faithful assistants, Celluloid Buskin commanded:

"Seize him, men! I'll prove his identity in one second."

The nobleman was seized by the two burley deputy-sleuths and pinioned.

"Now, out with his teeth!" shouted Celluloid Buskin.

"What?"

"Out with them!"

In spite of his heroic resistance the nobleman's pearly teeth were instantly extracted—plate and all.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Celluloid Buskin, holding the glittering masticators up to the light. "I knew it. Same teeth. Grinder & Bicuspid, dentists, Williamsburg. Tracked!"

And Celluloid Buskin expeditiously clapped the darbies upon the notorious counterfeiter's wrists.—Judge.

A Sad World.

"This is a sad world," said the Pessimistic Boarder.

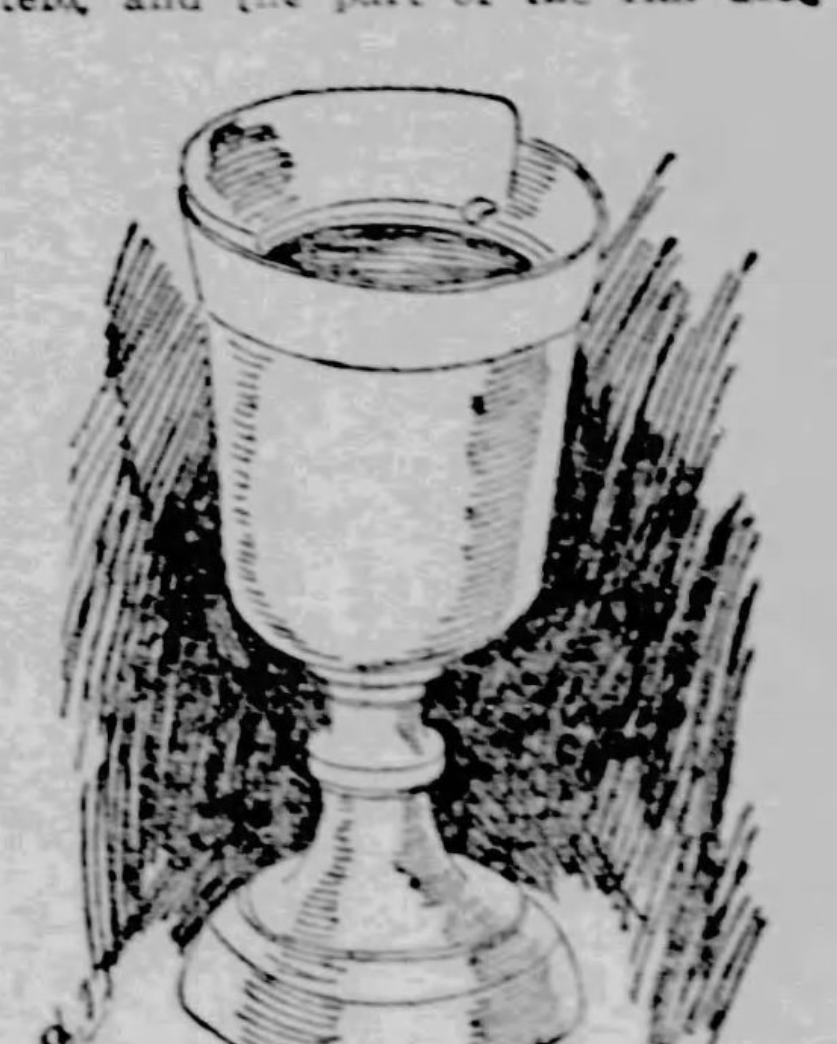
"Isn't it, though?" gurgled the Cheerful Idiot. "Even the heavens get blue over it."—Indianapolis Journal.

SELF-CLEANSING COMMUNION CUP.

New Vessel Designed to Secure the Communicant From Germ Infection.

To promote cleanliness in the taking of communion wine, and still preserve to the entire congregation of a church the common communion cup, Rev. Paul G. Klingler, of the Trinity Lutheran church, of Catasaugua, Pa., has patented a new cup, a cut of which is given herewith. The inventor explains his patent as follows: "It is a cup within a cup, the inner cup revolving upon the stem. There is attached to the outer cup a cleanser, through which the rim of the cup from which the communicants drink, passes. Within the cleanser is a cushion of absorbent material, which presses firmly against the rim. This cleansing material or purifactor, into which has been previously dried an inodorous and harmless germicide, can be removed and renewed as often as desired.

"After each communicant partakes of the wine the inner cup is turned one-fourth round by the hand on the stem, and the part of the rim used



THE NEW COMMUNION CUP.

passes through the cleanser before being used again. The wine is contained in a reservoir, with a glass top, and at each quarter turn of the cup, wine for one communicant (about half a teaspoonful) passes from the reservoir by means of a valve at the bottom into the cup from which the communicant receives it. Thus all the unused wine remains in the reservoir and is beyond the reach of protruding moustaches or any particles of saliva that might cling to the rim.

"The appearance of the self-cleansing cup differs but little from that of the ordinary cup; and by it the 'one cup' is preserved, whilst every possible danger of infection is removed."

BIKE AND BLOOMERS.

The final triumph of the bicycle over the horse is foreshadowed, if it has not actually been accomplished, on a big farm near Wellington, Kan. One of the young men is an expert bicycle rider, and he usually rides his machine when driving his cattle to pasture or to the barns. He is able to scorch around over the level prairie and control the herd with great ease. Maybe the cowboy and his broncho are soon to be but a memory of a picturesque past.—New York Sun.

Mr. Cannibal—Mary, what are you doing with all those leaves?

Mrs. Cannibal—Making myself a pair of bloomers.—New York Herald.

A transformation:
Oh, pause, Columbia, and behold the dizzy pace we strike!
The girls have seized the bloomer and have tamed the bounding bike,
While men about convention halls are clustering thick as bees,
To chatter as girls used to do at musicales and teas.
—Washington Star.

Vassar student—Is marriage a proper noun?

Be-Bloomered Professor—Oh, yes, it is proper, but certainly not expedient in this enlightened new-woman age.—New York World.

He—The colors along the country roads this fall seem more beautiful and variegated than ever.

She—Oh, indeed! You've noticed some of the loud bicycle bloomers, have you?—Yonkers Statesman.

Elsewhere in this issue we present a further installment of letters from leading bicycle manufacturers of the country as to the probable output of wheels for 1895 and 1896. The general tenor of these letters is about the same as those discussed in our last preceding issue, the output of the coming year being estimated anywhere from 750,000 to 1,000,000. These figures may not look large upon paper, but when we come to reflect upon what they mean, they become of wide and far-reaching importance. Few industries there are that have so mightily developed within a brief period. The American people have taken to the wheel as they have never to anything before; and yet, when one full million, or even two million, ride at once, it leaves sixty-five or more million who yet go afoot or in baby carriages. This is a mighty army of possible recruits to call upon, and perhaps the manufacturers are not only not yet overdoing the business, but may confront a deficit at the end of the coming year. When the American people move in any given direction they go it with a rush.—Hardware.

Ye Bicycle Maid.
Sing high, sing high, for the peerless maid
  Who rides forth on a bicycle,
In all the pride of youth arrayed,
  And as cool as an Arctic icicle;
Who spins along with an eager zest,
  And trills her pet song merrily;
Who ne'er has a fall to the earth confessed,
  Because she wheels so warily.

Sing high, sing high, for the glow of health
  That blooms the cheek so cheerily
Of the maids alike who roll in wealth
  Or who toil all day unwearily;
For the sinews firm, the strength like steel,
  For the muscles large, dimensional,
That comes to the maid who rides the wheel,
  Despite all rules conventional.

Sing high, sing high, for the lady fair,
  Not quite untouched by vanity,
And who knows her chic and her dashing air
  Bewitch all male humanity;
Whose eyes shine bright with a luster glad,
  And whose voice rings out girlishly;
The lovely maid with the cycling fad,
  Whom prudes decry so churlishly.

Sing high, sing high, for the wheeling craze
  That holds as captives presently
The girls of the fin de siecle days,
  And makes their time pass pleasantly,
With the buggy old and the coach away!
  Away with the ancient tricycle!
While the world bows down 'neath the potent sway
  Of the nineteenth century bicycle.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Bonanza.

"That dime is only worth five cents," said the groceryman to Johnny Fizzletop.

"How's that?"

"It's got a hole in it."

"So a hole in a dime is worth five cents?"

"Just so."

"Then give the dime back to me. I'll punch another hole in it and then it will be worth ten cents. By thunder, I'll punch six holes in it and then it will be worth thirty cents. I'll have money to throw at the birds pretty soon."—Texas Siftings.

Wanted Her Percentage.

"There's no use in trying to get away from the solemn fact," said the dreamy eyed young man. "The new woman is a most practical and unsoulful creature."

"What makes you think so?"

"I told Miss Bogleigh that she has inspired some of my best poems."

"What did she say to that?"

"Nothing. She wrote to my publishers for a percentage of the royalties."—Washington Star.

Need Not be Afraid.

He—I'd kiss you if I dared.

She—What! You don't think I'd strike a man like you?—Albany Freeman.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Romance of Prince Eugene by Albert Pulitzer, published by Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York, is the latest work in the revival of the Napoleonic times. The writer calls his an idyl of the time of Napoleon and in the light of the exceptionally harmonious and happy life of Prince Eugene with his wife, the Princess of Austria, it is well named. It is a biography told through family letters, and the rapid movement of events is well portrayed. The reader sees Eugene as a gallant soldier in the thick of Napoleon's fierce campaigns for the mastery of Europe, loyal to his step-father, yet many times rebelling at his selfishness; bearing himself always with noble grace, a polished courtier in court, but frank, generous and kindly as a man.

In these two handsome volumes before the reader, the chief attraction is the portrayal of the beautiful home life of the prince. Though his marriage was brought about for state reason it proved to be a most happy one. The two were devoted to each other from their union until the death of Eugene, as their letters show. The work is translated from the French by Mrs. B. M. Sherman.

The Charlatan, written by Robert Buchanan and Henry Murray would be taken by most readers as an attack upon theosophy and a satire against hypnotism, but for the publisher's note which says it is no such thing. Theosophy cuts no figure whatever in the book, and in that sense is not attacked, elucidated, upheld or thrown down. Hypnotism is not satirized, but it is practiced throughout the story, and causes all the interesting episodes related. F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago, is the publisher.

His Father's Son, by Brander Mathews, is one of the recent books that lay bare striking features of New York city life. Ezra Pierce is a Wall street speculator in stocks. Winslow Pierce is his father's son, but in no particular a chip of the old block. He has finished college and is immediately taken in as an associate with his father in business. His soul is white and clean, and some of his father's methods of getting a million at a clip without giving anything in return appear first startling and then questionable. The young man asks questions that convict the old gentleman at once of the meanest kind of gambling, cloaked though it be under a nicer name. With his father's example before him the young man begins playing poker, and his white soul flies away, the blackness of dissipation and dishonor enter in, the end is grief for the father and ruin for the father's son. The book is published by Harper & Bros., New York.

Patriotic Citizenship adds another to the numerous efforts of patriotic Americans to impress upon men and boys of our nation the duties of citizenship and to keep burning the proper love of flag and country. It is produced by Thomas J. Morgan, LL. D., ex-United States Commissioner of Indian affairs and member of the National Council of Education. Like Socrates the author gathers his pupils about him and puts questions and elicits answers. To every question asked the author gives not only his own reply but quotes on each topic the sentiments of the leading statesmen of the nation. Published by the American Book Company, New York.

Stops of Various Quills is a book that will attract attention and elicit admiration. It is by W. D. Howells, illustrated by Howard Pyle. On each page is a separate poem, and each poem has its accompanying illustration. Sentiment and reflection, with an undertone of deep thought and religious feeling mark nearly every page and the illustrations are as eloquent as the words and as artistic as the verse; which is saying a great deal. Harper & Bros., are the publishers.

A Guide to Systematic Readings in the Encyclopedia Brittanica by James Baldwin P. H. D., is published by The Werner Company, Chicago. This is a most valuable work for the student and indeed for everybody for it enlarges the possibility of gaining more extended information within a given time, in a systematic way. The first part is for the use of young people who are still at work in the school room; the second is especially designed for students, there being courses of study outlined and profitable lines of research suggested. The third part is devoted to the busy world at large.

As the Wind Blows by Eleanor Merron is a novel published by Lowell, Coryell & Co., New York city. This is the prettily told story of a child who is abused in the home of her aunt and runs away back to the city to the house of another aunt. Later the reader meets her just on the verge of womanhood, and follows her through many scenes of trial through all of which she bears herself as a true woman should to find happiness at last.

Bernicia, by Amelia E. Barr, is a story of the reign of George the Second, and in the development of the plot we learn much of the political, religious and social prejudices, plots, counterplots and manners of the era. It is hardly a historical novel, and yet it brings into the foreground several characters who are thoroughly typical of the race when man and woman were devoted to the Stuarts though serving the Hanoverian. We have in the story beautiful, brave and designing women; lovers who are foremost in the parlor or on the field of honor, if need be, and rich merchants who are not so engrossed with trade that they cannot find time for the dissemination of the Gospel and the propagation of Dissent. The novel is a strong one from an author who has done a good deal of excellent work. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

From the Library Bureau of Boston, comes a List of Books for Girls and Women and Their Clubs, presenting nearly 2,100 works chosen by men and women of authority in the chief departments of literature. Added to this is a chapter devoted to Hints for Girls and Women's Clubs, together with an Outline Constitution and By-Laws.

In stories of American History by James Otis, the effort is made to interest younger readers in the story of our Colonial and Revolutionary History. In Neal, the Miller, a young man who endeavors to carry a message to Boston in those perilous days, is stopped on his way, tied to a tree, escapes, and after many perils, reaches his destination. The interesting story is well told. Estes & Lauriat, Boston, are the publishers.

In the Sunnyside Series comes Passing Through the Ordeal, a novel by Arthur Pratt, published in paper by J. S. Ogelvie, 57 Rose street, New York city.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, publish a somewhat lengthy novel entitled Against Human Nature, by Maria Louise Pool. An emotional and unconventional North Carolina mountain girl, Temple Crawford, "experiences religion" under the preaching of a cultivated minister, Richard Mercer, who falls in love with her, but who hides his real feelings and asks her to marry him for "regard and mutual helpfulness." Thinking that she can "do great good" in this way, she marries him without loving him—"against human nature." Their religious work together breaks down Temple's health. She goes to the New England home of Almina Drowdy, who had formerly lived with her in North Carolina, to recuperate. While there, and away from her husband, she suddenly discovers that she loves him even more passionately than he loves her.

Cormorant Crag, by George Manville Fenn, is a thrilling story of the smuggling days and relates the adventures of two lads whose early life has been passed on a small island lying off the coast of France. The Crag is a wild, unfrequented and beautifully picturesque place, with few inhabitants and with a dangerous headland which it is believed by the superstitious people is fraught with death to him who attempts to round it. Old Daygoe, the fisherman, a great companion of the boys in their fishing and hunting expeditions, encourages this belief, but the boys, undaunted and eager to explore the vicinity of the headland, make a successful attempt to enter the bay beyond, where discovered caves reveal their contraband treasures to the boys. Their secret, and how it is found out, and the explosion of the myth with with its dangerous consequences for the boys, brings the story to a delightful climax. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city.

Two more of the Stories of American History by James Otis are brought out by Estes & Lauriat, Boston, under the titles of The Boys of 1745 at the Capture of Louisburg and Ezra Jordan's Escape from the Massacre at Fort Loyall. These are pretty volumes which are well illustrated and cannot fail to interest the young folk in the old Colonial and Revolutionary days.

The popular author has given to the young people through the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co., New York, a handsome volume entitled The Knight of Liberty—A Tale of the Fortunes of La Fayette, with remarkably fine illustrations by H. Winthrop Pierce. This is one of a series by this writer which is designed to present the hero to his readers in the light of history and also to show his character through some striking event in his life as in this case of the strange story of Francis K. Henger.

Harper & Brothers, New York, issue a pretty edition of Other Times and Other Seasons, by Laurence Hutton. The story of the many different games and days that are celebrated is prettily told. In the Table of Contents are the following: Foot Ball; Tennis; Prize Fights; Golf; Boat Races; Coffee: Good Friday; May Day and many others.

In the Waldorf Series, published by the Merriam company, New York, is Sarah Martha in Paris, by Saidee Bourgoin, a novel of rather a sensational order and illustrated.

A second edition of the pamphlet, The Christ Has Come, by E. Hampden-Cook, M. A., comes from the author Mill-Hill, London, N. W. England.

A revised edition of Governments and Politicians and Man's Wrongs and Woman's Rights, by Charles Marcotte, comes from the author, Kansas City, Mo. This little book has attracted considerable attention and aroused thought, and will, doubtless, continue to do so.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, publish The Coming of Theodora by Eliza Orne White, the author of Winterborough, etc. It is a well written story, in which the principal character is a young man who goes to join his brother and his wife in the old home for the summer. Everybody is rejoiced at her coming, and at first her breezy ways and her desire to have everything pleasant for all were delightful, but later on her exactness and evident determination to rule everybody made trouble. She was really a noble woman, but her life was ruined by her lack of tact. It is a good story.

Elsie's Journey on Inland Waters, by Martha Finley, is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. Miss Finley's universal favorite with the children has again entered on new scenes and among new friends. Last year they visited the World's fair at Chicago with Elsie, and there they left her with the last chapter of the book. Now in the present volume they accompany Elsie on her homeward way over the Great Lakes of North America, whose great wonders they share with her in admiring, as they pass over their vast surface and skirt their picturesque shores. Finally Elsie settles at Newport, where all her little friends have the satisfaction of leaving her amidst happy surroundings.

London Idylls, by W. J. Dawson, is a series of ten tales of London Town that are exceedingly dramatic and intense. They are inspired by genuine feeling; are full of poetry and vivacity and are deeply interesting. The following are some of the titles and descriptions of the tales:

Jim and His Soul: The idyll of a street waif who fell in love with a crippled flower-girl and was killed in trying to rescue her from an accident. The Chilled Heart: The story of an obscure rector who lives his silent life darkly because of the drunkenness of his wife. An Historic Incident: A story of a civilian who enabled Wellington to win the battle of Waterloo. The Footfall: The secret sin of a popular clergyman tracking him and bringing him to suicide. The volume is published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

The third volume of the Secret of an Empire series has just been published by Dodd, Meade & Co., and is an interesting anecdotal work on the Emperor Napoleon III. The first volume of this series was published last year, and was entitled The Empress Eugenie. The present volume is, like the first one, from the pen of Pierre De Lano, the translation being the work of Helen Hunt Jackson. Historically the volume is of greater interest than the first, for an attempt is made to explain the curious and enigmatical personality of the emperor. Napoleon III, as seen through the pages of De Lano's book, is decidedly a different man from the Napoleon III whom we are accustomed to call "The Little." Among other features of the book is an excellent description of the last operations of the French army, and a vivid reproduction of the terrible scenes in and around Sedan. The translator's work is excellent.

A beautiful little volume is The Rabbit Witch and Other Tales, by Katharine Pyle. The stories are just the kind to attract the little folk, and the illustrations are charming and add much to the interest of the book.

The Difference.

At college I think half the night,
  And work and toil all day.
And when I flunk in every class
  "How stupid" people say.
At home I never think at all
  Or dig and grind at night,
Yet there the people often say,
  "Oh, yes, she's very bright."
—Vassar Monthly.

Is Your Blood Pure

If it is, you will be strong, vigorous, full of life and ambition; you will have a good appetite and good digestion; your sleep will be sound and refreshing; your nerves will be strong; you will have little need to fear disease in any form.

But how few can say that their blood is pure! How many people are suffering daily from the consequences of impure blood, scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, and

That Tired Feeling

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. Therefore, it is the medicine for you.

It will give you pure, rich, red blood and strong nerves.

It will overcome that tired feeling, create an appetite, give refreshing sleep and make you strong.

Is not this just what you want?

Then take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best building up medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Government Telegraphs.

A. C. B., Jonesville, Wis.: No, the English government telegraph loses money. The latest report of the postmaster-general of England shows that the annual deficit of telegraph service goes from bad to worse. In seven years the loss now amounts to nearly $13,000,000, and this in spite of, or perhaps because of, a good increase in the business done. To put it bluntly, the English telegraphs are bankrupt and are only kept up by heavy drains on the national purse. There are now 9,661 telegraph offices in the United Kingdom, and the number of messages has reached 71,589,064 per year, or an average per head of population somewhat larger than our own, though by no means evincing the rapid acceleration seen in the use of the telephone. In this country there are now ten times as many telephone conversations exchanged as there are telegrams sent each year; but in all England there are only 60,000 exchange telephones, so that the telephone has not yet begun to act as a serious check on telegraphic expansion and revenue. Yet it is already noticed in London that the more general use of the telephone has kept down the increase in the number of telegrams to about 250,000.

A "Dark Horse."

O. M. A., Lima, O.: The phrase, "dark horse," used in politics, doubtless had its origin on the turf, where a custom often prevails of training a horse in secret so that his powers may not be known. A pot of money is often won by the horse that has been kept in the dark. The step from horse talk to political talk is not a long one. The following story is told of the origin of the phrase:

Once upon a time there lived in Tennessee an old chap named Sam Flynn, who traded in horses and generally contrived to own a speedy nag or two, which he used for racing purposes when he could pick up a "soft match" during his travels. The best of his flyers was a coal-black stallion named Dusky Pete, who was almost a thoroughbred, and able to go in the best of company. Flynn was accustomed to saddle Pete when approaching a town and ride him into it to give the impression that the animal was merely "a likely hoss," and not a flyer. One day he came to a town where a country race-meeting was being held, and he entered Pete among the contestants. The people of the town, not knowing anything of his antecedents, and, not being overimpressed by his appearance, backed two or three local favorites heavily against him. Flynn moved quietly among the crowd and took all the bets offered against the nag. Just as the "flyers" were being saddled for the race old Judge McMinamee, who was the turf oracle of that part of the state, arrived on the course and was made one of the judges. As he took his place in the stand he was told how the betting ran, and of the folly of the owners of the strange entry in backing his "plug" so heavily. Running his eye over the ruck, the judge instantly recognized Pete, and he said: "Gentlemen, there's a dark horses in this race that will make some of you smell h— before supper." The judge was right. Pete, the "dark horse," lay back until the three-quarter pole was reached, when he went to the front with a rush and won the purse and Flynn's bets with the greatest ease.

But the story has all the air of a subsequent invention, and even if true it does not follow that the judge was not using a common and well-known phrase.

Coats of Mail.

F. A. W., Kingman, Kan., asks: "Is there any firm in the United States that manufactures a coat or shirt made of steel, to be worn as a protection against bullets?"

We know of none. You would have to get it made to order by some expert blacksmith.

Retiring the Greenbacks.

B. F. R., Odell, Ind., writes: "In the Weekly Blade of November 14 you say that Grover will recommend the retiring of the greenbacks. Was not that the purpose of the contraction act of April 12, 1866?"

Yes, the act of 1866 authorized the secretary of the treasury to sell bonds in exchange for United States notes, which were to be retired and cancelled—provided that not more than $10,000,000 should be retired within the first six months, and not more than $4,000,000 in any one month thereafter. This provision was in force until repealed by the act of February 4, 1868. The soundness of the policy is shown by the gold price of greenbacks. In April, 1866, when the act was passed, a greenback dollar was worth 66 cents; in February, 1868, it was worth 72 cents.

Vaccination.

J. M., Staatsburg-on-Hudson, N. Y.: We know of no anti-vaccination society in this country, though there may be such an organization. In the last 50 years of the last century, when vaccination was unknown, out of every 1,000 deaths, 96 were from small-pox, while in the first half of this century, out of every 1,000 deaths, only 35 were caused by small-pox, and those, as a rule, among unvaccinated persons. We think that a "totally unprejudiced man," confronted with facts like this, would certainly prefer to be on the safe side, and adopt vaccination.

The Zodiac.

H. D. Casperville, Ind., writes: "In the Bureau of Weekly Blade, of November 21 you give an explanation of the Zodiac. Now, there are twelve signs in it. The sun seems to pass through a sign in about one month. Please explain how it is possible for all the signs to occur as indicated in the almanac, during each month of the year."

The moon goes entirely around the earth, in her orbit, in a little over 27 days. Hence she appears to pass through the twelve signs of the zodiac in the period from one new moon to the next one. It is the moon's place which is given in the almanac, as you will find by looking.

Legal Tender Questions.

F. W. C., Decatur, Iowa, writes to ask; "Were the "demand notes" a legal tender for private debts? Is silver receivable for interest on the national debt, and for duties on imports?"

The demand notes of 1861 were not a legal tender for private debts under the law authorizing their issue. But the act of March 17, 1862, made them legal tender for all purposes.

The silver dollar is full legal tender for all purposes, and hence is receivable for customs duties; it is also a legal tender for interest on United States bonds, unless they specify payment in gold, of course.

Americans Born Abroad.

C. D., Medford, Ore., asks: "Would a child born in a foreign country, or on the high seas, of American parents, be eligible to the presidency of the United States?"

A child of American parents, born while the parents are temporarily absent from the United States, is considered to be native-born, and hence is eligible to the presidency.

Electrical Engineering.

A. A., Miles City, Mont., asks: "Where should a young man apply to to get in to learn electrical engineering? Also, what studies should be prosecuted to assist him in learning the business?"

Are you sure you understand fully what "electrical engineering" means? From your question, we infer that you think it means learning to run and handle electrical machinery. If that is what you mean, then you should endeavor to get employment in some electric light or power plant.

But electrical engineering means the ability to plan and construct all kinds of electrical machinery. It is a profession, and one that must be learned, as a rule, in some college which has a school of engineering. You should study the mathematics, especially algebra, etc.; mechanical drawing; physics, and works on electricity.

Miscellaneous.

H. E. H., Lyons, Mich.: We are sorry to say we cannot use the stories.

D. F. S., La Junta, Colo.: The Ashtabula disaster was on the evening of December 29, 1876.

H. R. M., Montague, Mich.: Any bookseller can get you a list of books on live stock, and order them for you.

W. B. Springdale, Kan.: Clement L. Vallandingham was arrested for treasonable utterances, by order of General Burnside, at his home in Dayton, Ohio.

J. B., Carlyle, Ill.: Hundreds of young men are learning how to operate electrical machinery in electric light and power plants, and in electrical manufacturing establishments.

Mrs. T., Adams, N. Y.: "Death loves a shining mark, a signal blow" is line 1,011 of Young's "Night Thoughts." The author, Edward Young, an English poet, was born in 1684 and died in 1765.

How?

The last red rays of the setting sun lingered lovingly upon the beauties of paradise complete.

"Adam," faltered Eve, "am I the first girl you ever really loved?"

He looked into her liquid eyes and sighed.

"How can you doubt me?" he murmured, something reproachfully.—Detroit Tribune.

LIVING PICTURES

IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

One Real Living Picture Meets Another.

What She Took for a Spirit Was Her Friend.

Ghosts don't walk in broad daylight, and yet when a woman finds herself suddenly confronted by the friend she has mourned as dead she is apt to experience a creepy sensation that isn't down in the dictionary.

In a case like this no amount of presence of mind or self-possession can ward off the mingled feelings of astonishment, fear, joy and curiosity that will render a woman temporarily tongue-tied. It is only after again seeing the cherished smile of greeting, after again feeling that there is throbbing life beneath the dainty glove, and after again hearing her own name spoken in the ever familiar voice, that this strange sensation vanishes.

TWO LIVING PICTURES MEET.

THE STRANGE MEETING.

The meeting of the two women whose pictures are here given, shows that every-day life furnishes experiences as thrilling as those that come to us only in our wildest dreams. And the fact that such meetings occur every day points a moral that every woman in the land should take to heart. Here was a woman in the prime of life, pursued by that sentinel which seeks its victim, among her sex alone.

From a living picture she became, in less than a year, a wreck of human wretchedness. From despondency to despair seemed but the remaining step, the last step.

HER LAST FAREWELL.

Overcome by the presentment that precedes a lingering death, she asked to be removed to her old home in the West, and spoke what to all seemed to be her last farewell. In the very paper that chronicled her departure, the doomed invalid found letters written by Mrs. Belle Dement, of Iroquois, Ill., Mrs. Minnie Smith, of Lowell, Oregon, and others. Some of these letters are written below. They told how cures had been found for cases like her own—shattered health that had almost sapped life away. With no more hope than that which prompts the drowning man to catch at a straw—for she firmly believed herself incurable, just as tens of thousands of women believe themselves incurable—she followed the advice contained in these letters. The result is best told in the woman's own words: "In less than five months," she writes, "I returned to my friends in the East, as well and strong in body and mind and as happy and free from pain as any woman in the world. I had gained nearly thirty pounds in weight, and was so changed in face and form that when one of my dearest friends met me in broad daylight she almost fainted, for

SHE BELIEVED ME DEAD."

She adds: "I owe my whole life and happiness to Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which cured me after doctors, travel, baths, massage, electricity, had failed to even benefit!"

This woman's case, remarkable as it may seem, is not an exceptional one. Thousands and thousands of just such cures have been made in every state by this same special remedy for women's peculiar disorders and diseases. This world-famed remedy is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect specific for women's peculiar ailments. As

A POWERFUL, INVIGORATING TONIC,

it imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "wornout," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and invigorating tonic. As a

SOOTHING NERVINE,

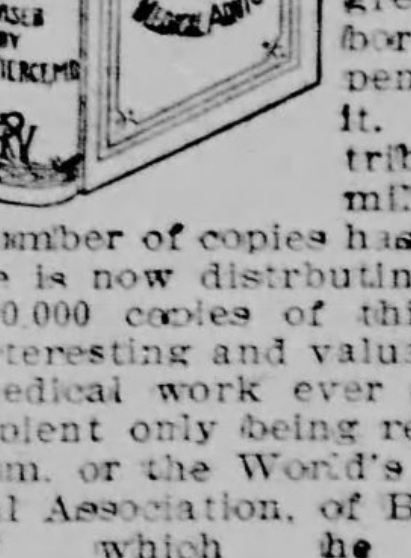
"Favorite Prescription" is unequaled in subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the generative organs of women. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

In complicated cases, or when the kidneys or liver are affected, or the blood impure, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be taken conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription," according to directions around each bottle.

A GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. Pierce published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, $1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, or the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of which he is president, his little COUPON NUMBER with twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent post-paid. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1,000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. Several finely illustrated chapters are devoted to the careful consideration in plain language of diseases peculiar to women and their successful home-treatment without the aid of a physician and without having to submit to dreaded "examinations" and the stereotyped "local applications," so repulsive to the modestly sensitive woman. The Free Edition is precisely the same as that sold at $1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly, therefore, do not delay sending immediately if in want of one.

COUPON No. 211



THE PEOPLE'S COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER BY R.V. PIERCE M.D.
THE PEOPLE'S MEDICAL ADVISER
RV

Humors of the Schoolroom.

Here are some sample questions and answers from a certain New England school:

Teacher (after a lesson in physiology on the names and structure of the teeth)—Now, John, name the teeth.

John (hesitatingly)—The teeth—the teeth—are the cupids, the bi-cupids, and the morals.

Teacher—What is the opposite of orthodox?

Boy—Paradox.—Boston Transcript.

Recognize It.

The best ad is not the one that can be understood, but the one that cannot be misunderstood.—Printer's Ink.

WILD MAN OF THE WOODS

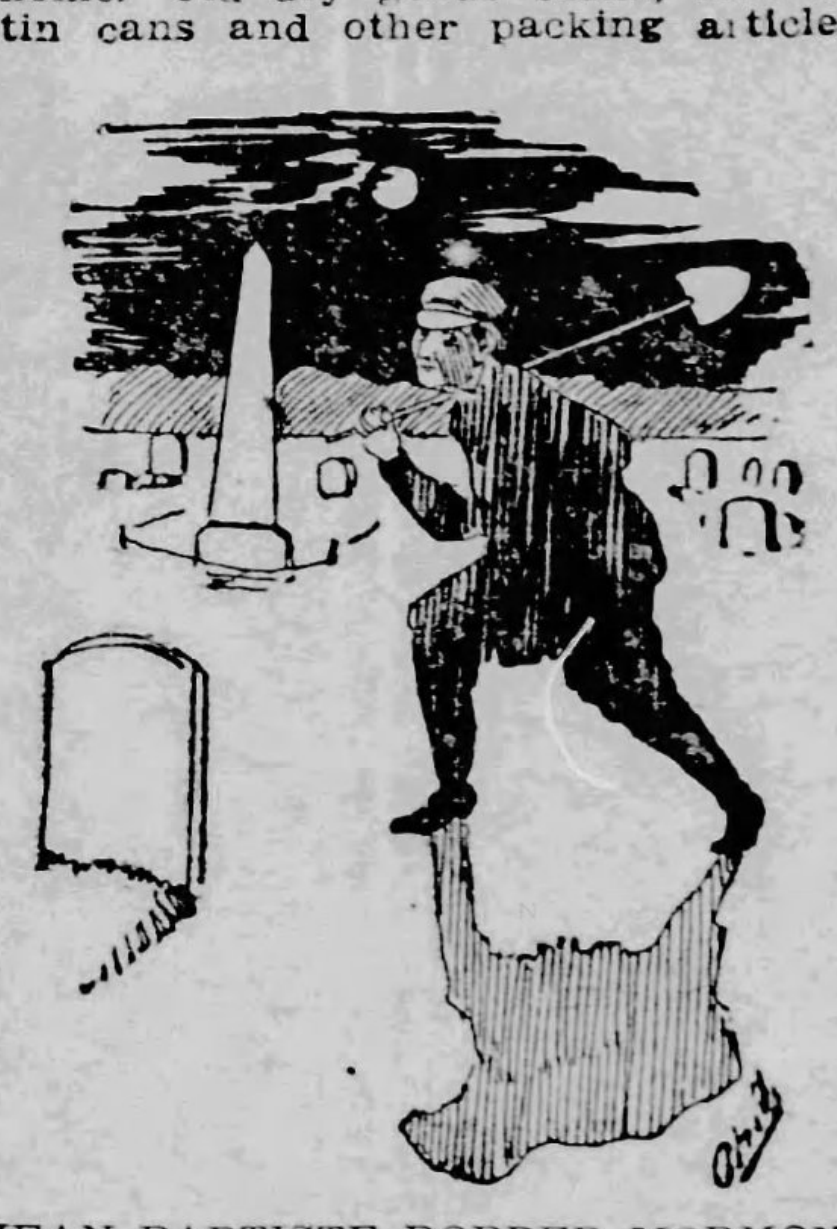
HOW JEAN BAPTISTE WAS PUNISHED FOR ROBBING THE DEAD.

Branded on Forehead and Abandoned Without Food or Clothing—Now Roams Over the Island.

In the center of the great salt lake in Utah is a large body of land known as Church Island. This land consists of mountains and valleys, with trees and vegetation, and has always been used as a herding ground for cattle belonging to the Mormon church. Several years ago the water on the east side of the island was shallow, and cattle could be driven across easily; but now the water is deep and everything must be conveyed to and from the land in boats. A distance of about five miles covered with salt water must be gone over by canoes to get to or from the island. On this famous spot, amid millions of pelicans, seagulls and other fowls, wanders a wild, lonely old man, without clothing and devoid of language or any of the instincts of humanity. He was banished years ago by the Mormon church, on the charge of robbing the dead.

Jean Baptiste was a Frenchman who came to Salt Lake City, a young man, nearly forty years ago. He grew up among the saints, and, after marrying, was made sexton of the small cemetery. His duties were light and his remuneration correspondingly small. He resided in a little cabin on the mountain side overlooking the city, and spent his time, when not employed in the cemetery, in collecting junk and trading and trafficking with a few Jewish second-hand clothing dealers, who had the hardihood to engage in business among the Mormons. A regiment of United States troops was then camped near the city, and the gentiles engaged in business were assured protection.

The little Frenchman was an avaricious man, and was noticeable because of his picking up every cast away article and carrying it to his home. Old dry goods boxes, barrels, tin cans and other packing articles cast away by the soldiers, were especially well cared for by Jean Baptiste, the sexton. He dressed as a scavenger and resembled the modern saloon loafer, who is always searching the slums for barrels and boxes of garbage and cast-off garments. The actions of the sexton created some comment, and not a little curiosity was aroused among people who had occasion to visit his residence on the mountain side overlooking the city.

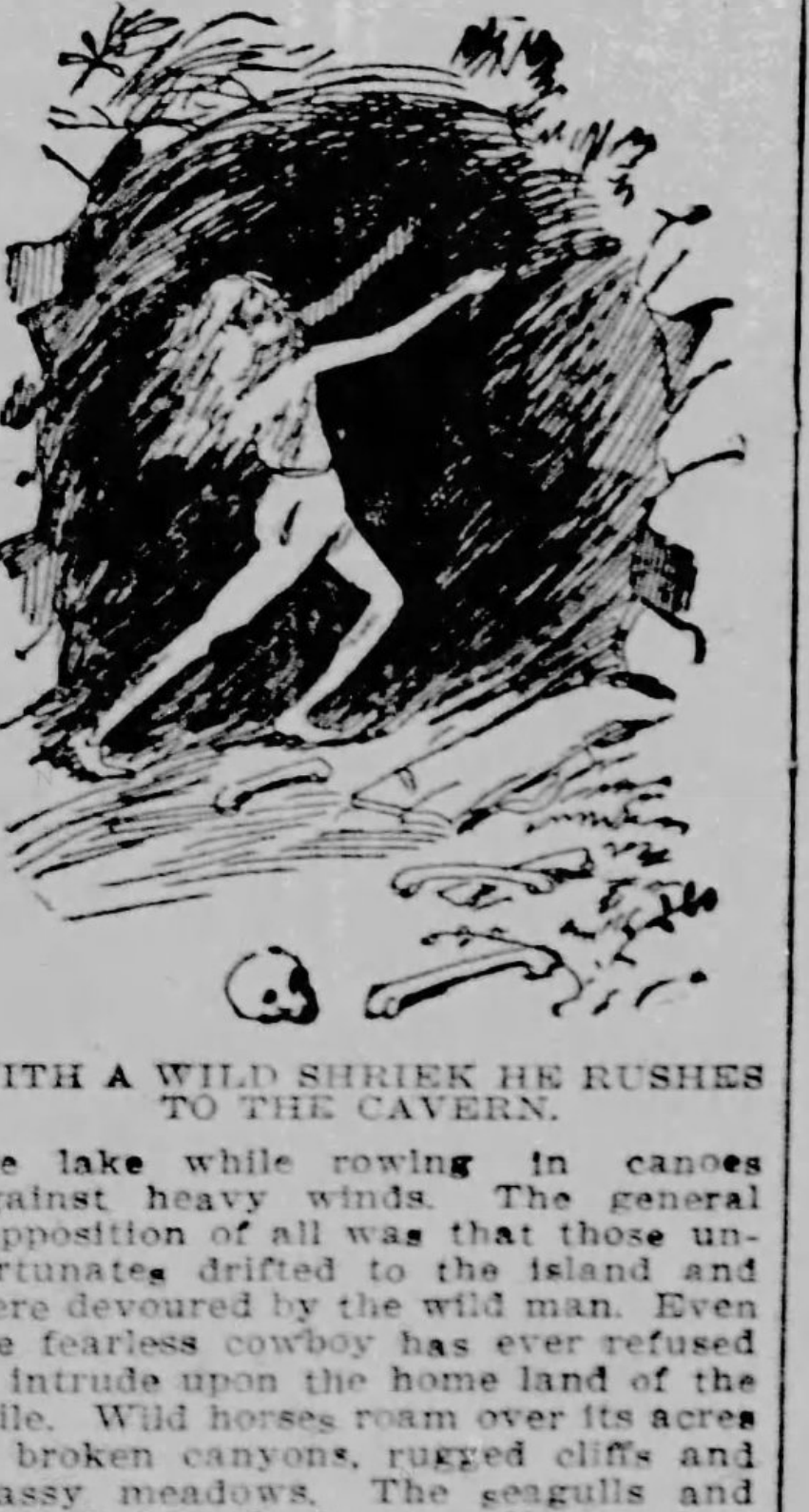


JEAN BAPTISTE ROBBED MORMON GRAVES.

One day Jean appeared on the streets dressed in an elegant suit of broadcloth. A few days before a wealthy stranger had died and was buried in the cemetery. The suit in which the body was dressed resembled that worn by the sexton. An examination was ordered, and the corpse was found to have been robbed of its clothing. A committee waited upon the sexton and made a most startling discovery. The grave clothes of over two hundred persons were found in the baskets and boxes stowed away in this ghoulish cabin. Excitement ran high in Salt Lake City. The boxes of clothing were emptied and the contents taken to the city hall, where many a fond mother identified the burial robes of her child. Elegant silk dresses, at that time a luxury even to the rich, were found in the various bundles. The man was arrested and cast into prison, pursued by an infuriated mob who sought his life.

Brigham Young, then governor and general dictator in Utah, ordered the man to be branded with a hot iron and banished to Church island. During the quiet hour of midnight Jean Baptiste was taken from the jail, and his whole forehead was seared with the following inscription: "Branded for Robbing the Dead." Two men escorted the quivering, naked form from the city of vengeance. A canoe was entered near the city, and the doomed prisoner was taken in chains to the island which in future was to be his home. Without clothing or food he was landed upon the shore, the boat returned to the mainland, and the ghoul remained a hopeless exile. He could not leave the island because instant death would follow should he be seen by any of the inhabitants of the Mormon land of Zion. He was forced to seek food and shelter amid the wild animals, the birds and reptiles.

The island was soon known as the land of banishment. People shunned its shores as they would a haunted house. Many persons were lost upon the lake while rowing in canoes against heavy winds. The general supposition of all was that those unfortunates drifted to the island and were devoured by the wild man. Even the fearless cowboy has ever refused to intrude upon the home land of the exile. Wild horses roam over its acres of broken canyons, rugged cliffs and grassy meadows. The seagulls and other birds find a home undisturbed on the desert shores. All the natives, including Indians, warn newcomers of the fate of scores of pleasure seekers who have been drifted upon the shores of the fated island. The craggy bluffs, dark caverns, and lonely canyons warn every boatman nearing the shore to keep away from the hidden danger.

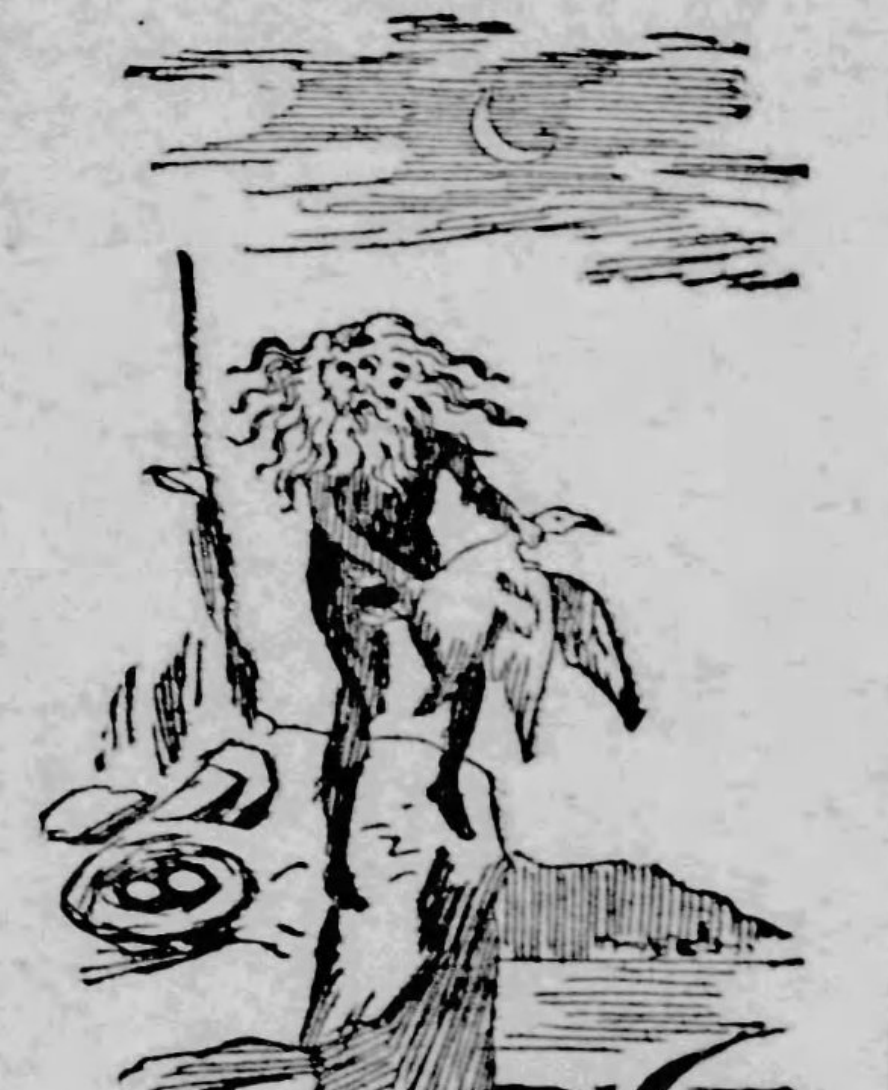


WITH A WILD SHRIEK HE RUSHES TO THE CAVERN.

In a dark cave about half a mile from the shore lives the wild man. His home is strewn with the wrecks of boats, bones of victims and other cannibalistic indications. Away back in the deep darkness of the cavern is his sleeping place, made from clothing stripped from the unfortunate victims shipwrecked on the fatal shore. A collection of leaves, grasses and branches from the trees of the island forms the foundation of the bed in which this human monster spends most of his time. Several hunters and explorers have recently viewed the man. He is described as old, stooping, destitute of clothing, incapable of speech and covered with long hair. Upon the appearance of man he utters a wild, weird shriek and rushes to the cavern, from which he cannot be induced or forced to return. Many daring explorers of Church island have attempted to capture the wild man, but all efforts have thus far proved useless; for the island contains numerous deep and unexplored caverns, and in them are many dark recesses. No man has dared to penetrate any of the hidden passages except for a very short distance.

The wild man finds the fresh water springs at the base of the crags, and so quenches his thirst, while his food must evidently consist of such birds and animals as he can catch. Thousands of gulls, pelicans and other sea fowls make their nests in the cliffs, and the old man subsists partly on their eggs. Many stories are told by cowboys who have camped on the island of the midnight yells and antics of the famished creature. He has crept up to the camps and carried away almost everything, food, guns, pack saddles and other camp equipage. The burros hover around the campfire at night, as though afraid to leave the protection of man.

The Indians who visit the lake never remain after sundown near the island because of fear of evil spirits. The Mormons also look upon the island as a haunted spot, and keep away from it as much as possible. Several supposed relics of the banished man have



HOW THE OLD MAN PREPARES HIS BREAKFAST.

been discovered recently, and the old story of his ghoulish practices revived. In a window of one of the leading business houses of Salt Lake City there is on exhibition a human bone containing a chain and ball, which was found on the lake shore. This relic is labeled as the remains of Jean Baptiste, but men who have recently explored the island report getting a glimpse of the aged form of the wild man as he disappeared in an impenetrable cavern, and his wild shrieks and almost inhuman yells can be heard almost any night issuing from the lonely crags.—Chicago

ALL AT SEA

But Finally Rescued from Danger. Result of Taking a Friend's Advice.

There are thousands of women to-day entirely at sea, so to speak, as far as their ailments are concerned.

They are overtaken by some female complaint, and send for their doctor in all haste. He usually tries this and that without success; he is all at sea, and his poor patient is with him.

Suddenly a lady friend tells the sufferer to try *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound because it has cured her.

The following letter shows the result of that trial, and is a sample of thousands of similar cases happening daily.

"I had been very sick for a long time; doctored with many prominent physicians. They pronounced my case dyspepsia, and said there was a tendency to cancer of the womb. There was a sense of fulness and weight in stomach after meals, loss of appetite, and offensive belching of wind, dizziness, 'all gone' feeling in pit of the stomach; headache, heartburn, palpitation at times, urine high colored. A lack of interest in all things.

"The doctor's medicines gave me but little relief. I was almost in despair, when a friend advised your Compound. I took it, and am now perfectly well. I can recommend it to all women. A number of my friends and neighbors have taken it on my recommendation, and have always found relief." — Mrs. James Crankshaw, Frankford, Pa.

Throat Diseases commence with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Intuition.

"Please, sir, won't you give ten cents to a hungry man?"

"Here's five cents. Whisky isn't half as good for you as beer."—Boston Courier.

Joke on Wheels.

"Your bicycle is very heavy, Allen."

"Yes; my employer is a very heavy man."

"I don't see what that has to do with its weight."

"He has a lien upon it."—Detroit Free Press.

A Proud Father.

Conductor—Did you see the man with the kid?

Gripman—No.

Conductor—He's the proudest father I ever struck. Insisted on paying full fare for the six-month-old boy!—Chicago Record.

New Deal Demanded.

Traveller—I say, miss, there's no meat in this sandwich.

Waitress—No?

Traveller—Don't you think you'd better give that pack another shuffle and let me draw again?—Pearson's Weekly.

Victim of Heat.

"I have a friend that suffers terribly with the heat."

"Where is he living?"

"He isn't living."—Louisville Truth.

Too Abrupt.

George—You would marry the biggest fool in the world if he asked you, wouldn't you?

Ethel—Oh, George, that is so sudden.—Tid-Bits.

Her Heartless Father.

Miss Bullion—Papa says we can't be married until you are able to support me.

Adorer—Great Scott! Does he want his only daughter to die an old maid?—New York Weekly.

Easy Enough.

George (nervously)—I'd like the best in the world, Kitty, to marry you, but I don't know how to propose.

Kitty (promptly and practically)—That's all right, George. You've finished with me; now go to papa.—London Fun.

Untranslatable.

Father—What was your mother talking about just now?

Son—I don't know.

Father—Why, you sat and heard it all.

Son—Yes, but she was talking to the baby.—Judge.

The Farmstead.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mare Kicked the Singletree—Worms in Hogs.

E. E. W., Kansas: If the swelling caused by your mare kicking the singletree while running away only appears at night, and no lameness is shown it indicates lingering weakness in the tendons. The treatment should be: Rub all around the part where the swelling shows with iodine 1-4 ozs., soap liniment, 6 ozs. Rub well in around the knee night and morning. Also give her 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for six days. Watch the knee carefully as spavin may develop. However, if you are certain that there is no swelling only at night, there is no danger of spavin, and the above treatment will cure her. Do not put her at heavy work until she recovers. For worms in hogs rub a tablespoonful of turpentine on small of the back for three or four days. Let them have coal ashes in which to root, and give salt and charcoal in feed in moderate quantities. When hogs have access to bituminous coal they are seldom annoyed with worms. They will not eat more of it than is necessary.

Lumps on Side of Cow's Face.

C. A. A., Indian Territory: Examine the teeth of your cow to see if they are decayed. If so, the lump may be the result, and she must have her teeth looked after. The indications are that she has lumpy-jaw, for which give her 1 drachm iodide of potassium in a pint of rain water or distilled water every day for about seven or eight days, then reduce the quantity one-half. You will find full particulars of how to treat this disease in recent numbers of The Blade. If while treating her constipation shows give a dose of 3-4 lb. Epsom salts in a quart of warm water.

Shoats' Noses Swell.

H. H. J., Iowa: The first thing will be for you to see that the pens are scrupulously clean and the shoats kept in comfortable quarters, free from draughts of air. Your shoats, judging from your letter, have had inflammation of the lungs. Rub their breasts with mustard and water, made as thick as cream, and place an ounce of wood tar on their tongues once a day. Give wholesome, easily digested food, but avoid physic. The disease is a most difficult one to overcome. They must not be allowed to get chilled. Keep the sick from the well ones, and do not permit the least bit of uncleanliness to appear in the pens.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Animal Industry.

A recent report of the U. S. Secretary of Agriculture has the following review of the work of the Bureau of Animal Industry:

Animals Inspected.—The total number of animals inspected at the slaughter houses was considerably over eighteen millions, an increase of more than five and one-half million over the previous year. During the year ante-mortem inspection was also made of five million animals. The cost of inspection was reduced to 1.1 cents per animal. In 1893 inspection cost 4 3-4 cents per animal, and in 1894 1 3-4 cents.

Export Products Inspected.—Over 1,360,000 animals, cattle and sheep, were inspected for foreign markets, of which 675,000 were shipped abroad. Over 45 million pounds of pork were inspected microscopically and exported as against 35 million in 1894, and 23 million pounds in 1893. Of the amount exported last year nearly 23 million pounds went to Germany and over 9 million pounds to France. This inspection involved the placing of over 1,900,000 specimens under the microscope. The cost of each examination was less than five cents, or for each pound of meat 2 mills, a considerable reduction over any previous year.

Cattle Lost in Transit.—Losses of cattle in transit to Europe were greater than in 1894, being respectively for 1895 and 1894, 0.62 and 0.37 per cent. An investigation will be made to determine whether this is due to non-compliance with the department regulations.

Inspection for Texas Fever.—Over 30,000 cars carrying over 820,000 animals were inspected for Texas fever at quarantine pens during the quarantine season. Nearly 9,000 carloads of cattle were inspected also in transit, and over 28,000 cars were cleaned and disinfected. Besides, over 156 thousand cattle from the non-infected districts of Texas were inspected for shipment to Northern states.

Mexican Cattle.—The bureau inspected large numbers of animals imported, mostly from Canada, and including over 63 thousand head from Mexico during the last half of the year. The sanitary condition of these last was found to be excellent, and the secretary urges their importation free of duty as advantageous to feeders having a surplus of feed and to consumers who outnumber the producers.

The organization of a dairy bureau is announced.

The Flax Industry.

The growing of flax in the United States is an industry that has made rapid strides and has proven a very profitable crop. Minnesota now raises one-third of the flax seed product. In 1860 there were raised in this country only half a million bushels of flax seed. The half million bushels grew to 1,730,000 in 1870, to 7,170,000 in 1880, to over 10,000,000 in 1890, and this year breaks the record with 16,000,000 bushels. Most of this is produced in the dozen North Central states in the upper Mississippi valley. Minnesota is the first state in flax seed production, and is followed in order by South Dakota, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and North Dakota. Several Minnesota counties, single handed, thresh more flax seed each fall than the combined Middle and Atlantic states. Minnesota and the Dakotas grow 65 per cent of the total crop. The strong Northwest drift of the flax crop is seen in Chicago's receipts, which advanced from 1,200,000 bushels in 1877 to 6,700,000 in 1885 and 11,000,000 bushels in 1891, and the latter figure will probably be passed in 1895-6. It is claimed that flax seed yields practically as well as wheat on the same soil, and that the price of flax seed ranges from 50 to 100 per cent higher than wheat. In the Red River valley in 1893 the average on 1,000 acres was 13.70 bushels per acre, as against 9.40 bushels of wheat. Flax seed is manufactured into two products, oil and oil meal. Nearly 40 pounds in every bushel of seed go into the meal product. The oil meal contains the bulk of the flesh-forming and fertilizing elements of the seed. Oil meal is the greatest meat producer in the live stock world. It is the richest of all our Northwest products in the albuminoids which produce bone and muscle. It leads all other animal food raised on our soil as a beef, mutton, pork, milk and butter producer. But instead of feeding this invaluable food to our stock to build up a Northwestern live stock industry, we export our oil meal to Europe to build up a foreign live stock industry to compete with us in foreign markets. More than that, we are exporting our soil fertility at an alarming rate. Flax is an exhaustive crop. All the richness contained in the oil meal is drawn from our soil and shipped away. Flax is more exhaustive than wheat or corn, because it contains more nutrition than either. In exporting the crop in place of feeding at home, we are exporting the fertility of our farms and committing industrial suicide. If we feed the linseed meal to our stock and returned the manure to the soil, we would not only build up a great live stock industry, but maintain our farm fertility. The recent experiments in this country and Europe show that the manurial value of linseed meal, based on the value of commercial fertilizers, is about $20 per ton, as against $7 per ton for corn. That is to say, one ton of flax meal fed to farm animals yields in the shape of manure an amount of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash which would cost over $20 if bought in the shape of commercial fertilizer; while a ton of corn fed to stock yields only $7 worth of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash.

The 100 linseed oil mills of this country produce millions of bushels of oil cake or meal annually, most of which is exported to Great Britain for the maintenance of the British beef, dairying and mutton industries. In the fiscal year ending with June 30, 1894, we exported over 127,000,000 pounds of linseed meal, and during the twelve months ending with June 30, 1895, we exported the enormous amount of 244,000,000 pounds of flax meal. We allowed it to be sold and shipped to our European live stock competitors, to advance them and impoverish ourselves. We exhaust our soil and leave our live stock and packing industries undeveloped, and send our best feed to fatten British beef and thereby shut American beef out of British markets. Could a system more completely suicidal be conceived?

The United Kingdom imports 600,000,000 or 800,000,000 pounds of linseed and cotton seed meal or cake per annum from the United States, to feed British cattle, sheep and pork. The great live stock farms of England invest $2,000 or $3,000 a piece every year in American oil meal. The oil meal product of this country is now the chief mainstay of the British live stock industry. They make money in paying freights on Minnesota oil meal 5,000 miles for the purpose of fattening their beef and mutton, for producing milk and butter, and rearing their pigs and calves, while our farmers have scarcely awakened to the fact that oil meal has a feeding value. Minnesota's flax crop this year will make something like 200,000,000 pounds of oil meal, nearly all of which will be fed in British stalls. Flax seed meal has more than double the flesh forming elements of corn, wheat oats, rye or barley. It can be bought for $14 a ton, or $4.50 less than its value as a fertilizer.

Points of Wisdom.

A small manure heap makes a small corn crib.

Digging six inches deeper on the old farm is better than buying a new one.

An inch of sunshine is worth an ell of shade.

The gentle dew blesses, while the cyclone distresses.

Grass and geese, sheep and swine, corn and kine, making farming fine.

Keep a cat for the rat, and the pig may get fat.

Double the manure pile and you may double the crop. It is better than buying a new farm.

One fat cow is worth a poor coach and scrubby six.

A mortgage on the farm is harder to dig out than a sod of wire grass.

Elbow-grease and self-denial will make a farmer rich on trial.

Protect the birds and the birds will protect the crops.

By flowing streams and hills at hand plant vines and trees to adorn the land.

A dog is more noisy than a pig, and is not fit to eat when he is fat.

"All flesh is grass," says Holy Writ; then grass for flesh is surely fit.

Improve the farm that is under you, and you will soon have something to stand upon.

If you work yourself those around you will work.

A farmer who does not see the sun rise had need for an alarm clock.

No need to buy a new farm so long as you can make the old one better.

As a manure spreader the sheep beats all the modern contrivances.

Take care of the chips and you will never be without a fire.

An empty woodshed is the sign of a poor dinner.

A load of muck is worth a ton of malt, and costs less to get it.

Not every egg is sound that seems so, and a lame horse makes a lame farmer.

Waste leads to want, and want leads to woe; before you start consider which way you go.

If nine-tenths of the dogs' tails were cut off up to the ears, the country would be better off a thousand fold.

The corn row will not be straight if you look behind you.

Plant memorial trees on the birthdays, and your children will always have a monument.

If you plant your crop at the village store, you will not find much of it at harvest time.

A bright plow-point is the best mineral rod in existence.

There is more gold in the first six inches of the surface soil than in all the mines of California.

The best codling moth trap has not been patented. It is the jaws of a pig.

A weak fence makes a weak farmer.

Some hen's will do a dime's worth of cackling over a cent's worth of egg.

A razor-back hog is a bad beast to ride to dinner on.

A little salt on the farm helps to put salt in the dish.

Don't let the noon hour eat up the other ten.

If you have a jumping cow fix a pickle barrel for her to jump into, and she won't jump long.

Rats in the crib give the teams pains in the rib.

A broken window pane may bring the doctor gain.

If all that is wasted in the kitchen could get back in the farm the farmer would become rich.

Little seeds make tall weeds, but tall weeds make short corn.

The farmer that burns much gunpowder will soon find a hole in his pocket book.

A big farm sets too many chairs to the dinner table.—Cor. Home and Farm.

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TREATMENT FOR WEAK MEN,
Suffering from Wasting Vitality, Lost Vigor, Emissions, Varicocele and all kinds of Sexual Diseases. Why will you be deceived by free treatment offers which are used as decoys to entrap sufferers, and in the end prove to be the dearest of all treatments? Beware of these cure-alls (in a day) that are liable to contain opiates and other poisonous drugs which exhilarate and produce a spasmodic improvement but no lasting benefit. Read this liberal offer: Send me a full statement of your case with $5 by registered letter or money order and I will speedily prepare for you a full two months' treatment, or one months' treatment for $3, or 10 days' treatment $1. Just one-half my usual fee. If the $5 treatment fails to completely cure you I will treat you further free of charge. How much more honorable is this than the deceptive offer to refund. I will guarantee my remedies to contain nothing harmful and to do what I claim. My 64-page book on "home treatment" sent free. Nothing sent C. O. D. without your instructions. Strictly confidential. Thirty years' experience. Address, DR. D. M. LOWE, Dept. 6, Winsted, Conn.

Bad dreams distress the man whose digestion is out of order. Constipation creates more dreams than are in the infernal regions. People who are troubled with constipation sleep badly and restlessly. Sometimes they cannot sleep at all, and when they do sleep, the dreams come. It doesn't take so very long to wear a man out with that sort of thing. He gets up in the morning feeling worse than he did when he went to bed. He is listless and without energy. The chances are he is dizzy, has "heartburn," palpitation, sees black spots before his eyes, has headache and is bilious. What nonsense it is to let a condition of that sort continue. Nine-tenths of all the sickness in the world comes from constipation and neglect of it. It is a simple thing to cure if you go about it right. It's a bad thing and a serious thing if you don't take the right medicine. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are designed for the cure of constipation. The "Pellets" are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One is a laxative, two a mild cathartic. Everybody who has ever used them has a good word for them. They have prevented more serious illness than any other remedy ever sold. Druggists sell them, and an honest druggist will not try to sell you something else.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is the greatest family doctor book ever published. It explains human physiology and the laws of life and health in plain yet scientific language. It has had a tremendous sale; 680,000 copies at $1.50 each, bound in cloth. The present free edition is the same in all respects except that it is bound in strong manilla paper covers. A copy will be absolutely given away to anyone who sends 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Talmage's Sermon.

ARMOR AGAINST EVIL FOR THE YOUNG MAN.

"Is the Young Man Absalom Safe?"—The Best Safeguards a Youth Can Possibly Wear.

Washington, Nov. 25.—In his sermon Sunday, Rev. Dr. Talmage, preaching to the usual crowded audience, took up a subject of universal interest to young men. His text was selected from II Samuel 18:29, "Is the young man Absalom safe?"

The heart of David, the father, was wrapped up in his boy Absalom. He was a splendid boy, judged by the rules of worldly criticism. From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot there was not a single blemish. The Bible says that he had such a luxuriant shock of hair that when once a year it was shorn, what was cut off weighed over three pounds. But, notwithstanding all his brilliancy of appearance, he was a bad boy, and broke his father's heart. He was plotting to get the throne of Israel. He had marshaled an army to overthrow his father's government. The day of battle had come. The conflict was begun. David, the father, sat between the gates of the palace waiting for the tidings of the conflict. Oh, how rapidly his heart beat with emotion. Two great questions were to be decided, the safety of his boy, and the continuance of the throne of Israel. After a while, a servant, standing on the top of the house, looks off, and sees some one running. He is coming with great speed, and the man on top of the house announces the coming of the messenger, and the father watches and waits, and as soon as the messenger from the field of battle comes within hailing distance, the father cries out. Is it a question in regard to the establishment of his throne? Does he say, "Have the armies of Israel been victorious? Am I to continue in my imperial authority? Have I overthrown my enemies?" Oh! no. There is one question that springs from his heart to the lip, and springs from the lip into the ear of the besweated and bedusted messenger flying from the battlefield—the question, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" When it was told to David, the King, that, though his armies had been victorious, his son had been slain, the father turned his back upon the congratulations of the nation, and went upon the stairs of his palace, his heart breaking as he went, wringing his hands sometimes, and then again pressing them against his temples, as though he would press them in, crying, "Oh, Absalom! my son! my son! Would God I had died for thee; Oh, Absalom! my son! my son!"

My friends, the question which David, the king, asked in regard to his son, is the question that resounds today in the hearts of hundreds of parents. Yea, there are a great multitude of young men who know that the question of the text is appropriate when asked in regard to them. They know the temptations by which they are surrounded; they see so many who started in life with as good resolutions as they have who have fallen in the path, and they are ready to hear me ask the question of my text: "Is the young man Absalom safe?" The fact is that this life is full of peril. He who undertakes it without the grace of God and a proper understanding of the conflict into which he is going, must certainly be defeated. Just look off upon society to-day. Look at the shipwreck of men for whom fair things were promised, and who started life with every advantage. Look at those who have dropped from high social position, and from great fortune, disgraced for time, disgraced for eternity. All who sacrifice their integrity come to overthrow. Take a dishonest dollar and bury it in the center of the earth, and heap all the rocks of the mountains on top of it; then cover these rocks with all the diamonds of Golconda, and all the silver of Nevada, and all the gold of California and Australia, and put on the top of these all banking and monied institutions, and they can not keep down that one dishonest dollar. That one dishonest dollar in the center of the earth will begin to heave and rock and upturn itself until it comes to the resurrection of damnation. "As the partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool."

Now what are the safeguards of young men? The first safeguard of which I want to speak is a love of home. There are those who have no idea of the pleasures that concentrate around that word "home." Perhaps your early abode was shadowed with vice or poverty. Harsh words, and petulance, and scowling may have destroyed all the sanctity of that spot. Love, kindness and self-sacrifice, which have built their altars in so many abodes, were strangers in your father's house. God pity you, young man: you never had a home. But a multitude in this audience can look back to the spot that they never forget. It may have been a lowly roof, but you cannot think of it now without a dash of emotion. You have seen nothing on earth that so stirred your soul. A stranger passing along that place might see nothing remarkable about it; but O, how much it means to you. Fresco on palace wall does not mean so much to you as those rough-hewn rafters. Parks and bowers and trees on fashionable watering place or country seat do not mean so much to you as that brook that ran in front of the plain farm house and singing under the weeping willows. The barred gateway swung open by porter in full dress does not mean as much to you as that swing gate, your sister on one side of it, and you on the other: she gone fifteen years into glory. That scene coming back to you to-day, and you swept backward and forward on the gate, singing the songs of your childhood. But there are those here who have their second dwelling place. It is your adopted home. That also is sacred forever. There you established the first family altar. There your children were born. In that room flapped the wing of the death angel. Under that roof, when your work is done, you expect to lie down and die. There is only one word in all the language that can convey your idea of that place, and that word is "home." Now, let me say that I never knew a man who was faithful to his early and adopted home who was given over at the same time to any gross form of wickedness. If you find more enjoyment in the club room, in the literary society, in the art salon, than you do in these unpretending home pleasures you are on the road to ruin.

Though you may be cut off from your early associates, and though you may be separated from all your kindred, young man, is there not a room somewhere that you can call your own? Though it be the fourth story of a third-class boarding house, into that room gather books, pictures and a harp. Hang your mother's portrait over the mantel. Bid unholy mirth stand back from that threshhold. Consecrate some spot in that room with the knee in prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, a mother's love, and a sister's confidence call it home.

Another safeguard for these young men is industrious habit. There are a great many people trying to make their way through the world with their wits instead of by honest toil. There is a young man who comes from the country to the city. He fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. He is seated in his room at a rent of two thousand dollars a year, waiting for the banks to declare their dividends and the stocks to run up. After a while he gets impatient. He tries to improve his penmanship by making copy-plates of other merchants' signatures! Never mind—all is right in business. After awhile he has his estate. Now is the time for him to retire to the country, amid the flocks and the herds, to culture the domestic virtues.

Now the young men who were his schoolmates in boyhood will come, and with their ox teams draw him logs, and with their hard hands will help to heave up the castle. This is no fancy sketch; it is every-day life. I should not wonder if there were a rotten beam in that palace. I should not wonder if God should smite him with dire sicknesses, and pour into his cup a bitter draught that will thrill him with unbearable agony. I should not wonder if that man's children grew up to be to him a disgrace, and to make his life a shame. I should not wonder if that man died a dishonorable death, and were tumbled into a dishonorable grave, and then went into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

Oh! young man, you must have industry of head, or hand, or foot, or perish. Do not have the idea that you can get along in the world by genius. The curse of this country to-day is geniuses—men with large self-conceit and nothing else. The man who proposes to make his living by his wits probably has not any. I should rather be an ox, plain and plodding and useful, than to be an eagle, high-flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Even in the Garden of Eden it was not safe for Adam to be idle, so God made him a horticulturist; and if the married pair had kept busy dressing the vines, they would not have been sauntering under the trees, hankering after fruit that ruined them and their posterity! Proof positive of the fact that when people do not attend to their business they get into mischief.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise; which, having no overseer or guide, provideth her food in the summer and gathereth her meat in the harvest." Satan is a roaring lion, and you can never destroy him by gun or pistol or sword. The weapons with which you are to beat him back are pen, and type and hammer and adze, and saw, and pickax, and yardstick, and the weapon of honest toil. Work, work, or die.

Another safeguard that I want to present to young men is a high ideal of life. Sometimes soldiers going into battle shoot into the ground instead of into the hearts of their enemies. They are apt to take aim too low, and it is very often that the captain going into conflict with his men, will cry out, "Now, men, aim high." The fact is that in life a great many men take no aim at all. The artist plans out his entire thought before he puts it upon canvas, before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. An architect thinks out the entire building before the workmen begin. Although every thing may seem to be unorganized, that architect has in his mind every Corinthian column, every Gothic arch, every Byzantine capital. A poet thinks out the entire plot of his poem before he begins to chime the cantos of thinkling rhythms. And yet there are a great many men who start the important structure of life without knowing whether it is going to be a rude Tartar's hut, or a St. Mark's Cathedral, and begin to write out the intricate peom of their life without knowing whether it is to be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a rhymester's botch. Out of one thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine have no life plot. Booted and spurred and caparisoned, they hasten along, and I run out and say: "Hallo, man! Whither away?" "Nowhere!" they say. Oh! young man, make every day's duty a filling up of the great life plot. Alas! that there should be on this sea of life so many ships that seem bound for no port. They are swept every whither by wind and wave, up by the mountains and down by the valleys. They sail with no chart. They gaze on no star. They long for no harbor. Oh! young man, have a high ideal and press to it, and it will be a mighty safeguard. There never were grander opportunities opening before young men than are opening now. Young man of the strong arm, and of the stout heart, and of the bounding step, I marshal you to-day for a great achievement.

Another safeguard is a respect for the Sabbath. Tell me how a young man spends the Sabbath, and I will tell you what are his prospects in business, and I will tell you what are his prospects for the eternal world. God has thrust into our busy life a sacred day when we are to look after our souls. Is it exorbitant, after giving six days to the feeding and clothing of these perishable bodies, that God should demand one day for the feeding and clothing of the immortal soul.

Our bodies are seven-day clocks, and they need to be wound up, and if they are not wound up they run down into the grave. No man can continuously break the Sabbath and keep his physical and mental health. Ask those aged men and they will tell you they never knew men who continuously broke the Sabbath who did not fail in mind, body, or moral principle. A manufacturer gave this as his experience. He said: "I owned a factory on the Lehigh. Everything prospered. I kept the Sabbath, and everything went on well. But one Sabbath morning I bethought myself of a new shuttle, and I thought I would invent that shuttle before sun set; and I refused all food and drink until I had completed that shuttle. By sundown I had completed it. The next day, Monday, I showed to my workmen and friends this new shuttle. They all congratulated me on my great success. I put that shuttle into play. I enlarged my business; but, sir, that Sunday's work cost me $30,000. From that day everything went wrong. I failed in business, and I lost my mill." Oh, my friends, keep the Lord's day. You may think it old-fogy advice, but I give it to you now: "Remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work." A man said that he would prove that all this was a fallacy, and so he said: "I shall raise a Sunday crop." And he plowed the field on the Sabbath, and then he put in the seed on the Sabbath, and he cultivated the ground on the Sabbath. When the harvest was ripe he reaped it on the Sabbath, and he carried it into the mow on the Sabbath, and then he stood out defiant to his Christian neighbors and said: "There, that is my Sunday crop, and it is all garnered." After a while a storm came up, and a great darkness, and the lightnings of heaven struck the barn, and away went his Sunday crop.

There is another safeguard that I want to present. I have saved it until the last because I want it to be the more emphatic. The great safeguard for every young man is the Christian religeon. Nothing can take the place of it. You may have gracefulness enough to put to the blush Lord Chesterfield, you may have foreign languages dropping from your tongue, you may discuss laws and literature, you may have a pen of unequaled polish and power, you may have so much business tact that you can get the largest salary in a banking house, you may be as sharp as Herod and as strong as Samson, and with as long locks as those which hung Absalom, and yet you have no safety against temptation. Some of you look forward to life with great despondency. I know it. I see it in your face from time to time. You say: "All the occupations and professions are full, and there's no chance for me." Oh! young man, cheer up. I will tell you how you can make your fortune. Seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all other things will be added. I know you do not want to be mean in this matter. You will not drink the brimming cup of life, and then pour the dregs on God's altar. To a generous Saviour you will not act like that; you have not the heart to act like that. That is not manly. That is not honorable. That is not brave. Your great want is a new heart, and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I tell you so to-day, and the blessed Spirit presses through the solemnities of this hour to put the cup of life to your thirsty lips. Oh! thrust it not back. Mercy presents it—bleeding mercy, long-suffering mercy. Despise all other friendship, prove recreant to all other bargains, but despise God's love for your dying soul—do not do that. There comes a crisis in a man's life, and the trouble is he does not know it is the crisis. I got a letter in which a man says to me:

"I start out now to preach the Gospel of righteousness and temperance to the people. Do you remember me? I am the man who appeared at the close of the service when you were worshiping in the chapel after you came from Philadelphia. Do you remember at the close of the service a man coming up to you all a-tremble with conviction, and crying out for mercy, and telling you he had a very bad business, and he thought he would change it? That was the turning point of my history. I gave up my bad business. I gave my heart to God, and the desire to serve him has grown upon me all these years, until now woe is unto me if I preach not the Gospel."

That Sunday night was the turning point of that young man's history. This very Sabbath hour will be the turning point in the history of a hundred young men in this house. God help us. I once stood on an anniversary platform with a clergyman who told this marvelous story. He said:

"Thirty years ago two young men started out to attend Park theater, New York, to see a play which made religion ridiculous and hyprocritical. They had been brought up in Christian families. They started for the theater to see that vile play, and their early convictions came back to them. They felt it was not right to go, but still they went. They came to the door of the theater. One of the young men stopped and started for home, but returned and came up to the door, but had not the courage to go in. He again started for home, and went home. The other young man went in. He went from one degree of temptation to another. Caught in the whirl of frivolity and sin, he sank lower and lower. He lost his business position. He lost his morals. He lost his soul. He died a dreadful death, not one star of mercy shining on it. I stand before you to-day," said the minister, "to thank God that for twenty years I have been permitted to preach the gospel. I am the other young man."

Oh! you see that was the turning point—the one went back, the other went on. The great roaring world of business life will soon break in upon you, young men. Will the wild wave dash out the impressions of this day as an ocean billow dashes letters out of the sand on the beach? You need something better than this world can give you. I beat on your heart and it sounds hollow. You want something great and grand and glorious to fill it, and here is the religion that can do it. God save you!

THE BEST
FAMILY MEDICINE
She Has Ever Known. Words of Praise from a New York Lady for
AYER'S PILLS

"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills, and to say that I have taken them for many years, and always derived the best results from their use. For stomach and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled.

When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariable answer is, Ayer's Pills. Taken in season, they will break up a cold, prevent la grippe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and are, indeed, the best all-round family medicine I have ever known."—Mrs. May Johnson, 368 Rider Avenue, New York City.

AYER'S PILLS
Highest Honors at World's Fair.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures all Blood Disorders.

scrofula

Any doctor will tell you that Professor Hare, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, is one of the highest authorities in the world on the action of drugs. In his last work, speaking of the treatment of scrofula, he says:

"It is hardly necessary to state that cod-liver oil is the best remedy of all. The oil should be given in emulsion, so prepared as to be palatable."

He also says that the hypophosphites should be combined with the oil.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is precisely such a preparation.

"JUDGE'S" LATEST.

Accounted For.

Farmer Wayback—Only think, Samanthy, thet rich Mr. Vanderbilk allows his wife $5,000 a month fer pin-money alone.

Mrs. Wayback—Wa-al, Josh, I uffen think an' uster wonder where all th' pins went to, an' now I know.

Reassuring.

Old lady (who has just bought a pint of chestnuts)—There are no worms in these chestnuts, are there?

Boy—Yes'm; but if you take off yer glasses while you're eatin' 'em you can't tell th' difference; th' worms taste th' same as th' chestnuts, ma'am.

A Palpable Hit in Colorado.

Miss Birdie Tarara (topical seriocomic)—Oh, I'm a girl of sterling mold, an' silver hits me better'n gold—

(The rest drowned by enthusiastic applause and dangerous shower of silver coins. Miss Birdie, on recovery at the hospital next day, finds herself $397.25 ahead of the game.)

No Doubt About Him.

"Do you believe there is such a thing as sincerity in lying?"

"Certainly I do. Have you ever heard a suburban describing how pleasant it is to live in the country in the winter?"

A Just Sentence.

Justice—You are charged with trespassing on this gentleman's grounds and with shooting frogs in his private pond.

Prisoner—Your honor, I was not accountable for what I was doing. I had drunk several bottles of beer; in fact, your honor (jocularly), I was in the same condition as the frogs.

Justice—How so?

Prisoner—I was full of hops.

Justice (sternly)—Thirty days in jail and $100 fine, with the costs of court.

A Good Thing.

He—But your father isn't literary, and doesn't know a good thing when he sees it.

She—Just the same he can write forty checks that will be accepted, and you can't write one. The bank knows a good thing when it sees it, even if he don't.—Detroit Free Press.

You Can Believe

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest people, who have actually found in their own experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, creates an appetite, strengthens the system and absolutely and permanently cures all diseases caused by impure or deficient blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act promptly, easily and effectively.

PHOTOGRAPHED SPORTSMEN.

Hunters May Have a Picture of the Game They Fire Upon.

The American Nimrod will soon be able to decide to a nicety whether his gun has failed him or not, says the New York World. He will be able to tell at a glance when he has shot a strolling cow instead of the expected bear, or, perchance, riddled one of his hunting friends or a passer-by with buckshot.

This he will do by simply removing from the gun barrel a small photographic apparatus affixed to it. The German emperor recently introduced "the photographic rifle" among his royal guests at Romington prairie. It proved to be an immense success in deerstalking. In this form of hunting the sportsman matches the keenest power of human patience, endurance and skill against the marvelous defensive instincts of the game.

The swift antlered beauties are more frequently wounded than killed outright by a ball. In that condition they run many miles with the hounds and huntsmen often following, and even then may escape. The new apparatus adopted by the kaiser shows exactly where the shot took effect and thus enables the hunter to determine whether or not it will pay to follow up the game.

The naked eye may deceive the hunter, who is usually trembling with excitement. But as the axis of the gun camera always corresponds with the "sight," it must necessarily reflect the exact spot where the bullet is aimed. The camera opens the moment when the "sight" is taken and closes with the picture fixed in it a fraction of a second before the firing of the shot. The device is light and easily detachable. The hunter's breast pocket serves as a dark room for the records of his skill.

DO IT YOURSELF!

Pat. Oct. 8, 1895.

With Root's Home Rep'ng Outfits for halfsoling and rep'ng Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Harness, Tinware, etc. No. 1, 40 items, $3; No. 2, 32 items, $2. Send for FREE catalogue describing these and "Root's Simplicity Process" of home rep'ng. Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' tools, etc., etc. Agents wanted. The Root Bros. Co., Box 18, Plymouth, O.

THE CAPTURE OF CHIEF JOSEPH

GEN. MILES TELLS OF THE SUBJUGATION OF THE NEZ PERCES.

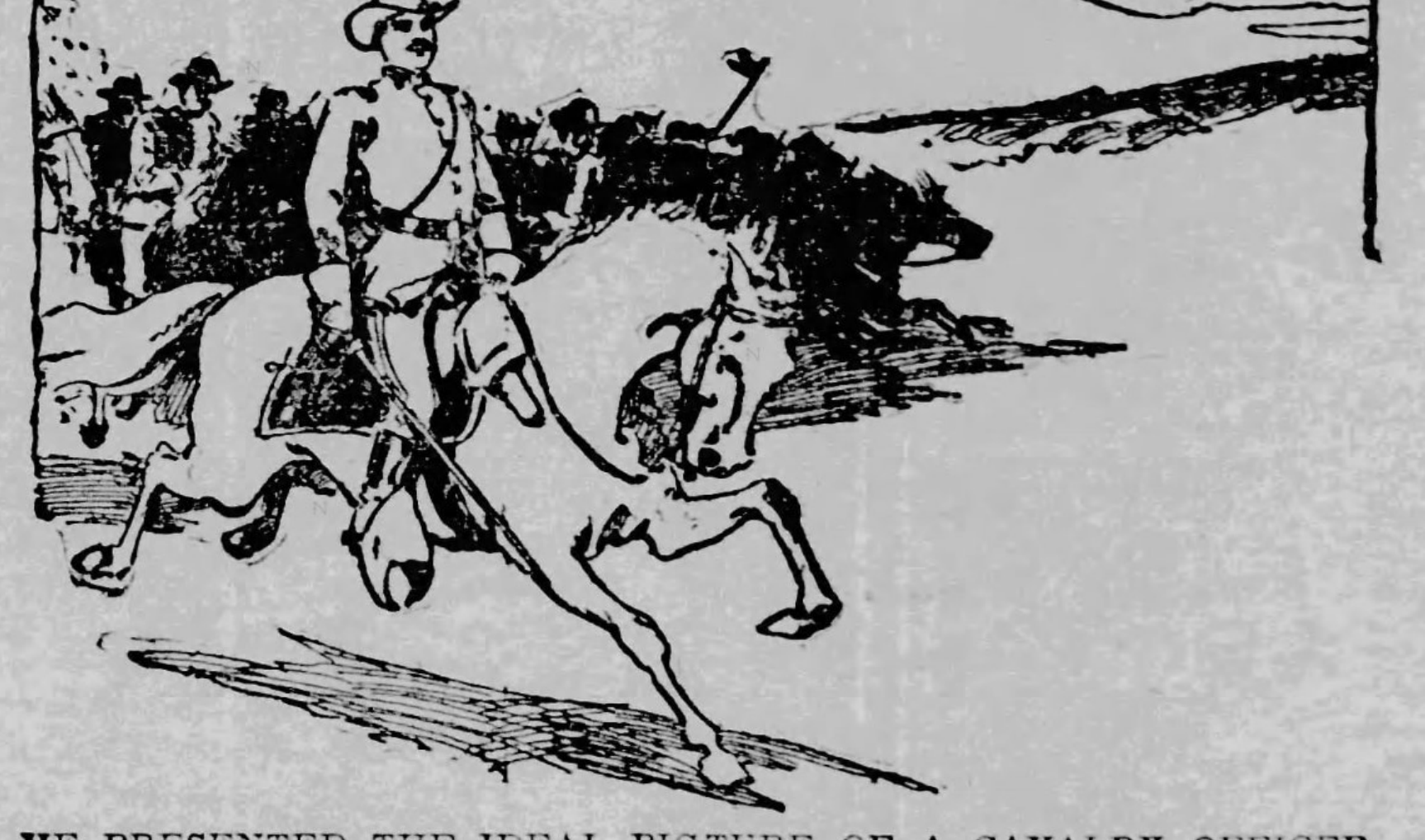
A Long Pursuit, a Hot Charge and a Stubborn Siege, Ending in Complete Defeat of the Indians.

Copyright, 1895, by Gen. Nelson A. Miles.
(Continued from last Saturday.)

(Last Saturday's paper described how Gen. Miles's command, moving in pursuit of the Indians under Chief Joseph, had crossed the Missouri river, and dismissed the steamer which transported them, only to learn that the Indians were on the other side. The steamer was immediately recalled by the firing of a cannon, and the present paper takes up the story there.)

We quickly crossed the command over to the north side of the Missouri and once more allowed the steamer to loose her moorings and proceed down the river, while the troops prepared in serious earnest for the desperate race and possible encounter. The Little Rocky mountains are a range some fifty miles in extent, running northwest and southeast. Beyond their northern point, about ten miles, is a range known as the Bear's Paw mountains, with a low divide connecting the two. My information was that the Nez Perces had taken the course that would bring them through the passes between these ranges. Instead of going to the west of the Little Rocky mountains, as I knew the Nez Perces to be in that direction. I marched along the base of the mountains on the east side, thereby concealing the command from the observation of the Indians, while my scouts were kept well on the crests of the mountains and to the west whenever possible.

Major Guido Iles, who had been stationed at Fort Benton, Montana, hearing of the Indians near the crossing at Cow Island, had moved down to that point and with a small detachment of troops followed them for a short distance, but had not force enough to accomplish any decisive result.



HE PRESENTED THE IDEAL PICTURE OF A CAVALRY OFFICER.

On leaving the Missouri river for the march north the command was organized to move with pack trains, leaving the wagons with a strong escort to follow as best they could. Every precaution was taken to conceal the command as far as possible, and the march was made with all the celerity and secrecy practicable. Strict orders were given against firing a shot or in any way dismissing the vast numbers of buffalo, deer and elk which we encountered. In this way we moved from early dawn to dark for four days on the grassy plain and foothills which bordered the eastern slope of the Little Rockies, and on the 29th tidings regarding the trail to the left reached us. Captain Maus commanding the scouts had used his sleepless vigilance to good purpose and had gained the information desired without disclosing his presence of that of the command.

Here occurred an excellent illustration of the loyalty of the true soldier. Captain Maus and his small band while engaged in their scouting duties, suddenly came upon a huge bear, sometimes called the "grizzly," but in that region more properly, the "silver tip," who, evidently conscious of its strength and power, rose upon its hind feet in an attitude of defiance. Captain Maus, with the instincts of a thorough sportsman, quickly brought his rifle to his shoulder, and ran his eye along the sight. Just then he remembered the rigid orders against firing and as quickly brought it down to his side, the spirit of the soldier overcoming the strong temptation of the hunter. His small detachment then passed on in search of larger game.

That night I received dispatches from General Howard stating that he had turned his cavalry back to Idaho and was going to move his infantry down the Missouri river, leaving the battalion of Colonel Sturgis, six troops of the Seventh cavalry, on the Missouri river. This made it clear that whatever encounters we might have with the Nez Perces we were entirely beyond support.

At daylight on the morning of the 30th, the command had had its light breakfast and was in the saddle pushing on again in search of the enemy, every one realizing the probability that a conflict would soon occur.

Our Cheyenne and Sioux Indians had now assumed a more serious attitude. They were well in front of the command, with their scouts and lookouts a long distance in advance, and began to show more earnestness and activity than they had heretofore. Suddenly one of these advance scouts, a young warrior, was seen bounding at full speed back over the prairie. He said something in Sioux or Cheyenne to the Indians as he passed them, and it was evident that he brought information of the discovery of the Nez Perces camp. Then an almost instantaneous transformation scene was enacted by these savages. Hats, coats, leggings, shirts, blankets, saddles and bridles were quickly thrown into one great heap in a ravine, or "cache," as the Indians call it. A lariat was placed over the neck of each war pony, and a double knot around his under jaw. The warrior painted for the fray was bedecked with the usual gorgeous long and high headdress of eagle feathers, and wore a buckskin covering about the loins, which was his only clothing except a pair of buckskin moccasins. Springing upon their war ponies, with rifle in hand, they looked like game champions prepared for the fray, or the ideal picturesque warrior arrayed for the fight. They appeared to be perfectly wild with delight and as unlike what they had seemed twenty minutes before as two scenes of a drama.

A similar spirit was manifested among the entire body of troops. "The Nez Perces over the divide" was the word that passed quickly in low tones from mouth to mouth along the entire column. The command immediately took a trot, with an occasional canter, where the ground would admit of it, over the rolling prairie and the grass-covered valleys. Rounding the northeast base of the Bear Paw mountains, the distance that was supposed to be a few miles proved to be eight, and the disposition of the troops was made while they were at a trot or rapid walk, and the pace was quickened to a gallop and charge as they neared the camp.

Orders were sent by Lieut. Baird of my staff to Capt. Tyler's command (the Second Cavalry) to sweep around to the left and then down the valley and cut off, if possible, the herd of stock from the camp, in order, to use a familiar phrase, "to set the Indians afoot." The Seventh cavalry was thrown in line of battle while moving at a gallop, the commanding officer, Captain Hale, riding in advance. He presented the ideal picture of the cavalier: splendidly mounted on a spirited gray horse, and he wore a jaunty hat and a light cavalry short coat, while his whole uniform and equipment were in perfect order. Inspiring his followers to courage by his own example and splendid heroism, with a smile upon his handsome face, he dashed forward to the cruel death awaiting him. The battalion of the Fifth infantry under Captain Snyder was deployed in the same manner, a little in rear of the Seventh cavalry at first and finally extending the line to the left, charging directly upon the camp; while the battalion of the Second cavalry was sweeping the valley of the vast herd of 800 horses, mules and ponies there grazing. This gallop forward, preceding the charge, was one of the most brilliant and inspiring sights I ever witnessed on any field. It was the crowning glory of our twelve days' forced marching.

The Nez Perces were quietly slumbering in their tents evidently without a thought of danger, as they had sent out scouts the day before to see if there were any troops in the vicinity, and the scouts had reported "none discovered" but that they had seen vast herds of buffalo, deer, elk and antelope quietly grazing on the prairie undisturbed, and no enemy in sight. When the charge was made the spirited horses of the Seventh cavalry carried that battalion a little more rapidly over the plains than the Indian ponies of the mounted infantry, and it was expected to first strike the enemy with the Seventh cavalry. The tramp of at least 600 horses over the prairie fairly shook the ground, and although a complete surprise to the Indians in the main, it must have given them a few minutes' notice, for as the troops charged against the village, the Indians opened a hot fire upon them. This momentarily checked the advance of the Seventh cavalry, which fell back, but only for a short distance and was quickly rallied again and charged forward at a gallop, driving that portion of the camp of the Indians before them.

At the same time the battalion of the Fifth Mounted infantry under Captain Snyder charged forward up the very edge of the valley in which the Indian camp was located, threw themselves upon the ground, holding the lariats of their ponies in their left hands, and opened a deadly fire with their long range rifles upon the enemy with telling effect. The tactics were somewhat in the Indian fashion but most effective, as they presented a small target when lying or kneeling upon the ground, and their ponies were so accustomed to the din and noise of an Indian camp, the buffalo chase and the Indian habits generally, that they stood quietly behind their riders, many of them putting their heads down to nibble the green grass upon which they were standing. During the desperate fight the horses and ponies were of course exposed. The infantrymen had become so attached to their strong and handsome ponies that when one was shot, it was a real bereavement to his owner; and in more than one case it was noticed that tears filled the eyes of the soldier as his favorite pony fell dead.

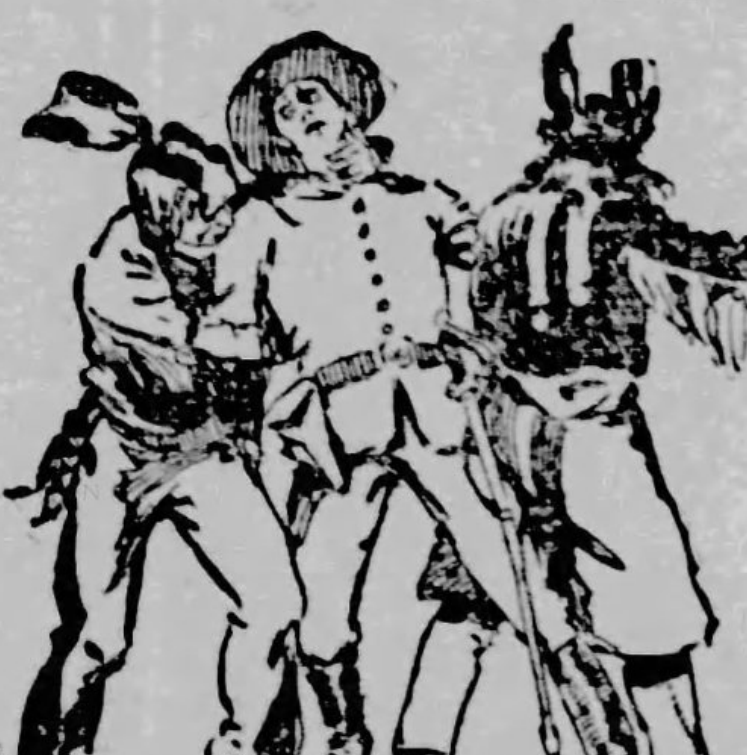
Sergeant McHugh had galloped forward with his Hotchkiss breech-loading gun, keeping in line with the mounted infantry and went into action throwing shell into the camp with decided effect. The infantry swept around to the left to inclose that portion of the camp and force the Indians into a deep ravine. The battalion of the Second cavalry had stampeded nearly every animal in the valley, and portions of that command were used immediately in circling the camp in order to inclose it entirely.

As I passed completely around the Indians over the ground occupied by the mounted infantry and Second cavalry, to the line occupied by the Seventh cavalry, I was shocked to see the lifeless body of that accomplished officer and thorough gentleman, Hale, lying upon the crest of a little knoll, with his white charger dead beside him. A little further on was the body of the young and spirited Biddle. Captains Moylan and Godfrey were badly wounded, and in fact a great part of the line encircling the camp was dotted with dead and wounded soldiers and horses.

The loss of the Nez Perces was even more severe. The fight had been sudden, rapid and most desperate on both sides.

From what was at first a wide circle the troops gradually closed their lines, forcing the Indians into a narrow ravine, and charging them on all sides until the grip of iron had been completed. In this way the losses on both sides had been serious, considering the number engaged. Captain Carter, in one charge, had 35 per cent of his men placed hors de combat, but I felt positive we had secured the beleagured Indians in their camp beyond the possibility of escape. I did not, therefore, order a general assault, as I knew it must result in the loss of many valuable lives and possibly might end in a massacre. I, therefore, directed the men to hold their ground, and then from a high point watched the fight going on farther down the valley.

As the cavalry charged the camp a few of the warriors, including White Bird, ran out, secured their horses and fled to the hills. As the battalion of the Second cavalry swept down the valley the Indian herd became somewhat separated. Captain Tyler captured some 300 of the ponies; Lieutenant Jerome another large band, and Lieutenant McClernand, who had swept on still further, finally secured upward of 300 more three or four miles down the valley. While driving them back the small number of Indians who had escaped undertook to rescue the animals, and made several counter attacks, which were all successfully repelled by the judicious and brave action of McClernand and his men. The ponies were all finally gathered up in a secluded valley in the rear of the command and proved to be 800 in number.



HUNT WAS SEIZED.

That afternoon our train came up under the escort of Captain Brotherton and this escort, together with the Napoleon gun, was used in strengthening the line then encircling the Indian camp, making escape doubly difficult.

As a result of the desperate encounter I found that the two officers before mentioned and twenty soldiers had been killed. My assistant adjutant general, George W. Baird, while carrying orders and inspiring the command with his own bravery, was severely wounded, his right arm being broken and part of one ear shot away. Besides Captains Moylan and Godfrey, Lieutenant Romeyn was also injured while leading a charge, together with thirty-eight soldiers.

The Indians occupied a crescent shaped ravine, and it was apparent that their position could only be forced by a charge or a siege. The first could not be accomplished without too great a sacrifice, while the latter, in my judgment, would be almost sure to result satisfactorily. My one concern, then, was whether the Sioux Indians whom I knew to be encamped under Sitting Bull north of the Canadian boundary line, some fifty miles distant, and to whom the few Indians who had been able to escape from the village had fled, might not come to the assistance of the Nez Perces. During the last eight months numbers of disaffected Indians who had been driven out of the valley of the Yellowstone and its tributaries, had sought refuge on Canadian soil and joined the large camp of Sitting Bull, thus greatly increasing his force. I afterwards learned, however, that when the Nez Perces's messengers reached the camp of Sitting Bull, instead of coming to the assistance of the besieged, the whole camp, numbering between 1,000 and 2,000 Indians, who evidently had not forgotten their experiences during the autumn and winter, immediately moved forty miles farther back into the interior of the Canadian territory. But as I did not know this fact until several weeks later, I was bound to make provision to meet this large body of Indians, should they advance to the assistance of the Nez Perces.

I, therefore, desired that the military authorities should have some intimation of my position, and to that end sent word to Gen. Terry, commanding the department, who was then at Fort Benton, nearly 100 miles to the west, apprising him of our movements and success. I also sent orders to Col. Sturgis to move up and join us without delay. He was then eighty miles to the south and separated from us by the Missouri river. I likewise informed Gen. Howard of our position.

As we were besieging this camp of Indians and holding their large herd of stock in the valley, with our large number of wounded to be cared for, I did not relish the idea of being besieged in our turn by the hostile Sioux, and, therefore, took every precaution possible to meet such an emergency. We had no interpreters who could talk Nez Perces well enough to be of any use, but some of the scouts could speak Chinook and they called out to the Indians to surrender. Joseph came up under a flag of truce, and from him we learned that the principal chief, Looking Glass, and four other chiefs had been killed, besides a large number of others killed and wounded. Joseph was informed that they must surrender by bringing up their arms and laying them on the ground. They pretended to do so and brought up a few, which amounted to nothing, but hesitated greatly about surrendering the balance.

While this was going on I directed Lieut. Jerome to ascertain what they were doing in the village, supposing that he would go to the edge of the bluff and look down into the camp. But misunderstanding my instructions he went down into the ravine, whereupon he was seized and held until he was exchanged for Chief Joseph.

It continued to snow during the day, yet the siege was pressed continuously and a sharp lookout kept for any force that might come to the assistance of the Nez Perces. On the morning of the third day the ground was well covered with snow and the scouts reported a large body of black objects on the distant hills, moving in our direction. This occasioned much excitement among the troops and every eye was turned to the north from whence it was feared that Sitting Bull's hostile Sioux and possibly the Assineboins and Gros Ventres (both of whom were known to be to the north of us) might be moving to the assistance of the Nez Perces.

It had been reported that the moving column was a large body of Indians. Every officer's field glass was turned in that direction, and as the long, dark column moved through the mist of light snow, slowly developing its strength as it made its way toward us over the distant hills and rolling prairie, I watched it with very great anxiety. Considering our condition, the large herd of captured stock we were holding, and the hostile camp we were besieging and the number of wounded, such a formidable reinforcement would of course be a very serious matter, and the thoughts ran quickly through my mind as to the best disposition to make in order to hold what we had gained and repel any effort no matter how strong, to rescue the besieged or overcome our small but very efficient force. We could use our artillery and quite a large portion of our troops against any additional enemy and still keep the fruits of victory already gained. The mysterious and apparently formidable force drew nearer and nearer, when some of the scouts on the extreme outposts shouted "buffalos!" and it was a most gratifying cry. The relief occasioned by this announcement was like that afforded to the mariner by the appearance of a beacon light, or like sunlight bursting through the dark and angry clouds of a storm.

The snow and cold caused great suffering to our wounded, although they were made as comfortable as possible, and while the siege continued detachments were sent some five miles distant up into the Bear's Paw mountains to get poles with which to make travois and stretchers, knowing that the wounded must soon be transported to the nearest hospital.

On the evening of the 4th of October Howard came up with an escort of 12 men, remaining in our camp over night, and was present next morning at the surrender of Chief Joseph and the entire Indian camp. As Chief Joseph was about to hand his rifle to me, he raised his eyes toward the sun which then stood at about 10 o'clock, and said: "From where the sun now stands, I fight no more against the white man." From that time to this he has kept his word. Those who surrendered with Chief Joseph and those taken outside the camp numbered 400. There were killed 26 in all, and 46 wounded. The work of securing the arms of the Indians, burying the dead and preparing the wounded for their long journey, occupied the entire day; but on the following morning we commenced our slow and difficult march back to the Missouri river, a distance of about 65 miles.

FREE TO SUFFERING WOMEN.

I suffered for years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhea, displacements, and other irregularities, and finally found a simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is no quack doctor's medicine; but nature's own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits, for I send it free with full instructions to every suffering woman. Address, MRS. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

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SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Sunday School.

David and Goliath.

LESSON X, DECEMBER 8.

Golden Text: The battle is the Lord's. 1 Sam. 17:47.

(1 Sam. 17:38-51. Memory verses: 44, 45.) Study connection in 1 Samuel 17:1-54.

38. And Saul armed David with his armour, and he put a helmet of brass upon his head; also he armed him with a coat of mail.

39. And David girded his sword upon his armour, and he assayed to go; for he had not proved it. And David said unto Saul, I cannot go with these; for I have not proved them. And David put them off him.

40. And he took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook, and put them in a shepherd's bag which he had, even in a scrip; and his sling was in his hand: and he drew near to the Philistine.

41. And the Philistine came on and drew near unto David; and the man that bare the shield went before him.

42. And when the Philistine looked about, and saw David, he disdained him: for he was but a youth, and ruddy, and of a fair countenance.

43. And the Philistine said unto David, Am I a dog, that thou comest to me with staves? And the Philistine cursed David by his gods.

44. And the Philistine said to David, Come to me, and I will give thy flesh unto the fowls of the air, and to the beasts of the field.

45. Then said David to the Philistine, Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield: but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied.

46. This day will the Lord deliver thee into mine hand; and I will smite thee, and take thine head from thee; and I will give the carcasses of the host of the Philistines this day unto the fowls of the air, and to the wild beasts of the earth; that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel.

47. And all this assembly shall know that the Lord saveth not with sword and spear: for the battle is the Lord's, and he will give you into our hands.

48. And it came to pass, when the Philistine arose, and came and drew nigh to meet David, that David hasted, and ran toward the army to meet the Philistine.

49. And David put his hand in his bag, and took thence a stone, and slang it, and smote the Philistine in his forehead, that the stone sunk into his forehead; and he fell upon his face to the earth.

50. So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone, and smote the Philistine, and slew him; but there was no sword in the hand of David.

51. Therefore David ran, and stood upon the Philistine, and took his sword, and drew it out of the sheath thereof, and slew him, and cut off his head therewith. And when the Philistines saw their champion was dead, they fled.

Illustrative Applications.

There are two sides to this lesson: the same two sides into which the world has been divided from the beginning. Here is the case, as the lesson shows it:

I. The Way Faith Looks at It.

1. Showy Equipments are of Small Account.

Saul clad David with his apparel. . . David said, . . . I cannot go with these; for I have not proved them. And David put them off (vs. 38, 39). The man of faith doesn't want the rich man's riches, the strong man's strength, the learned man's learning, or the exalted man's position. All of these things are of very small account to one who is God's servant, and whose trust is in his Master. These things might be well enough in their way, if they were one's own, and had been proved by him and found useful in God's service; but in and of themselves they would be more likely to prove a hindrance than a help. A showy Sunday-school room, or a large library, or a theological training, or a university diploma, is not to be coveted, as a thing of any special importance in the Lord's work, by one who is called to any emergency without the possession of that equipment.

2. Simple Means are as Good as Any.

He took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook: . . and his sling was in his hand (v. 40). It is just what one has, not what some one else has, that God is ready to make use of in the hands of one who trusts him. If one has only a twenty-five cent Bible, he can so use that for the study of his Sunday-school lesson as to be a better teacher than he could be made by all the thousand and one lesson helps which are advertised on every side of him. It is with all the lack and all the disadvantages which others can see in his case, and which contrast him with others, that a child of God can take hold confidently of any work to which God sets him. The knowledge and skill, and possessions of any kind, which one now has, are as good for the accomplishment of one's present duty, in God's service, as everything else in the world combined could prove for that same duty.

3. God Cannot be Worsted.

The battle is the Lord's, and he will give you into our hand (v. 47). He who has faith in God has no fears for God, or for God's cause. It matters not who is on the other side, or what agencies or influences are at work against God. He knows that God cannot be worsted. He is not in the least bit alarmed over the progress of "modern science," or "modern skepticism," or "higher criticism," or "new theology," or "liberalism." He is not afraid that the "rum power will triumph," or that the "Sabbath will be lost," or that "the family institution will no longer have its old sacredness." He quietly gets his sling and stones, and puts himself at the Lord's service for a part in finishing up this business. And he is as sure that the Lord's cause will triumph as he is that there are enemies arrayed against the Lord's cause. This is the way that faith looks at it.

II. The Way Sense Looks at it.

1. God's Champions Seem Puny.

When the Philistine . . . saw David, he disdained him: for he was but a youth (v. 42). To the eye of sense, the giants are on the devil's side; and the Lord's champions are insignificant-looking little fellows. Ten out of twelve of the men whom Moses sent into Canaan said that they felt like grasshoppers in comparison with the huge men whom the Lord's people would have to battle. And in almost every great conflict since that day, the Lord's champions have either seemed like grasshoppers in the sight of the Lord's enemies, or they have felt like grasshoppers in the sight of the Lord's enemies, or they have felt like grasshoppers in contrast with the giants before them. Every great reform in the world's history has been championed at the start by some single-handed little David pitted against a whole army of Goliaths.

Am I a dog, that thou comest to me with staves? (v. 43.) What petty agencies the Lord does seem to choose for his work! To think of a horde of Sunday school workers undertaking to influence the moral destiny of a nation! As if the great political parties of this country were to shape their policy at the whine of the temperance women! Shall the play soldiers of the "Salvation Army" be recognized as a force against influences which all the pulpits of all the denominations in the land have been unable to counterbalance? Is it with sticks and stones that giants in brazen armor are to be encountered? How can such methods and agencies be met except with disdain?

Victory for our side seems sure.

Come to me and I will give thy flesh unto the fowls of the air (v. 44). The devil's giants don't have any doubt about their final success. They are all the time naming the time for the bone-picking of the last champions of orthodoxy. Goliath proposed to finish up David that very day. It has been a common thing for Goliath's successors to put the date of assured victory about fifty years ahead. "Fifty years hence, the Bible will be only valued as a curiosity;" "Fifty years hence, Christianity will be remembered among other old-time follies and fancies." It may be a few years earlier or later; but it can't be a great while before the power of the world's giants is fittingly recognized. That is the way that the eye of flesh looks at it.

David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone, . . . and slew him, and cut off his head (vs. 50, 51). It makes no difference how big the giant is, or how much armor he has, or what weapons he uses, if he is over against the Lord's side he is sure to come down. And a mere lad with a sling and a stone on the Lord's side, can bring the giant down; then if he wants a sword to cut off the giant's head with, the lad can take the giant's own sword and use that against him. The Lord's enemies may have all the science they can get hold of; they may control all the universities they can capture or found; they may entrench themselves in all the official positions they can get into; they may avail themselves of all the weaknesses or sins of human nature they know about; but "the battle is the Lord's," and in the Lord's battle it makes no difference which side has "the heaviest battalions." It is the Lord's side that wins.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

Around the earth, in every land,
By every stream that I'm aware of,
In every town, they understand
How teeth may best be taken care of.
From Jersey Flats to Birmah's mount
They sing the praise of SOZODONT.

That Child's Questions.

Every expression of the child showed eager curiosity, says the Philadelphia Call. On the way down town the boy frequently and persistently asked questions.

Finally the car passed Baldwin's, and the youngster caught a glimpse of a locomotive boiler outside.

"Papa, papa, what is that?" he cried.

"That's a locomotive boiler, my son."

Thus answered, the juvenile was lost in reverie. He was thinking it over.

"Did you say that was a locomotive boiler, papa?" he suddenly blurted out.

"Of course, I said so."

"Well, why do they boil locomotives?"

Resemblances.

They were speaking between the acts at the theater the other night, and one said to the other: "I never saw two women look more like each other. Really, I have frequently taken your sister for you." To which the other replied: "I have often had a similar remark made to me, but at home they always thought that my sister resembled me more than I did her."—Boston Herald.

Ball Lightning.

A week ago, during a thunderstorm, lightning in the shape of a ball—a well-known but rare phenomenon—descended in the yard behind a house at Themenau, Austria. The ball, about one foot in diameter, was of a brilliant blue. On reaching the ground it rolled along a short distance and then burst, flooding the whole neighborhood with a dazzling white light. No damage was immediately apparent, but several hours after flames burst from a building situated at some distance from where the lightning had struck.

His Only Specialty.

"Can you decline this word," asked the poet of the editor.

"No," replied the editor, "the only thing we decline is manuscript in bulk. Got a bulk with you?"—Atlanta Constitution.

True Beyond Question.

Ukerdek—Do policemen always get their drinks without paying for them?

Bierstein—Yah. You gan't ged a nickel oud of a copper.—Truth.

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(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE RAILWAY COMBINE.

The most important action that has been taken in railway circles for years is the combination just formed among a number of the great trunk lines. And the first question which comes up is whether this combination is not contrary to that provision of the interstate commerce law which prohibits pooling.

The railroads concerned in the matter deny that it is intended to advance rates. They say the combination is intended simply to prevent competition in the way of lowering rates. This is a distinction without a difference. If a road, under the present status, sells a ticket from Toledo to New York for twelve dollars, through a "scalper" or otherwise, when the regular rate is about sixteen dollars, a combination which would prevent this competitive underselling, certainly advances rates. We fancy a court of law would not sustain the fine distinction which the roads endeavor to make.

It is certain that the combination is formed for the purpose of stopping a competition in freight and passenger rates which is diminishing the earnings of the roads, and reducing the dividends paid. There would be no reason for its formation otherwise. But this is exactly what the interstate commerce law is intended to prohibit. It is the purpose of the law to allow competition to be unhindered and uncontrolled.

The minimum rate established by any road certainly will not be so low as to eliminate all profit. If so, it is a matter for the stockholders of the company to remedy by electing a wiser board of directors. The public are entitled to as low rates as the various roads can give under free competition; and nothing is more certain than that a combination which will prevent any lowering of rates will cost shippers and travelers more than they are paying at present.

We believe the combine is contrary to the spirit and intent of the law. If the shrewd lawyers who have been consulted in the drafting of the trunk-line agreement have succeeded in reaching a technical method of evading the law, it is a matter which Congress must take up. It is its duty to see that the business interest of the country have competition, and rates as low as is consistent with a fair profit to the roads on the actual investment—not on watered capital.

Senator Gorman's explanation of the result in Maryland, mde to the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, is that the Democrats of the state who believe in protection, "weary of having protection periodically attacked, with the attendant disastrous results to capital and labor interested in manufactures," have turned for relief to the party which has "a consistent record in favor of protection to home industries." It was hardly to be expected that Gorman should admit that the real reason was that Maryland is weary of his own bossism, but one hardly looked for so ingenious an apology for his own defeat.

Senator Sherman believes that Congress should at once proceed to put a duty on imported wool. In a letter to the Philadelphia Press he says:

> In answer to your question as to whether there ought to be a tariff on wool, I can say unequivocally that such a duty is vitally necessary to preserve an industry of the greatest importance. From the beginning of the government a duty on wool has been imposed, specifically for protection, and was recommended by Jefferson, Madison and Jackson.

We believe that the senator expresses the views of the vast majority of Republicans in the nation. The Wilson-Gorman bill practically destroyed sheep-raising as a profitable agricultural industry, and the evil thus done should be remedied at the earliest possible moment.

The idea has been assiduously circulated in this country that were Cuba to achieve independence it would be another black republic like Santo Domingo. But this is a Spanish falsehood. The present population of Cuba is 2,000,000, and not over one-tenth is negro. About three-fourths of the people are white, and the remainder of mixed blood. But even if all were black, that would be no reason why they should not strike for independence against Spanish oppression and misrule.

So far in November the expenses of the government are some $6,000,000 above the receipts. The deficit since the beginning of the fiscal year is $22,000,000. And still there are Democrats in Congress who will fight the Republicans in their efforts to increase the revenues.

Republican candidates for Congress will probably be brought out in every Mississippi district next year, in order to furnish the basis for a contest before Congress and the courts on the suffrage provisions of the new Mississippi constitution.

Does Mr. Brice want vindication to the extent of a unanimous selection for Senator by the Democratic caucus of the legislature, and if he does can he get it?

There is some question if it is Gen. Harrison's big law practice which causes him to make such frequent trips to New York city.

The Prince of Wales recently celebrated his 54th birthday. He finds it weary work to wait on the steps of the throne for a vacancy.

Hear that horse laugh? It saw the horseless carriage from New York take a freight car in order to reach Chicago.

The White House dictionary is in constant use these days. Grover is writing his message.

A railroad pool is not always necessary for watered stock.

PROHIBITION AND THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.

There is trouble in the ranks of the Christian Endeavor society over an attack made by Mr. John G. Woolley on Rev. F. E. Clarke, the founder and head of the organization. And yet there ought not to be any division of sentiment on the matter. Mr. Woolley's attitude is a conspicuous example of the entirely erroneous view which many political Prohibitionists take of themselves, their party and their platform.

The error is in assuming that the distinctive political tenet of the Prohibitionists is a religious creed. They take the ground that the prohibition, by law, of the manufacture and sale of liquor is a part of the Christian faith. Some of the more extreme ones take the ground that their creed is the only one that is completely Christian, because no other creed contains the clause, "I believe in prohibition."

Hence there are many of them who take the view that any professing Christian who does not use whatever of power and influence he possesses to strengthen the Prohibition party is false to his faith, a traitor to the cause of religion and morality. And the greater the power and influence he could wield and declines to wield, the more desperate traitor he is. Rev. Dr. Clarke declines to bodily deliver over to the Prohibition party the society of Christian Endeavor, a non-political organization, whose members represent every shade of political belief. He knew that he had no right to do this and that any attempt to do it must inevitably result in the disruption and ruin of the society. Therefore, Mr. Woolley felt perfectly justified in assailing Rev. Dr. Clarke, in the most intemperate language, as a hypocrite and time-server.

It is strange enough that any one should mix political prohibition up with Christianity in this way, because prohibition is not taught nor ordered in the Bible. Take your Bible and concordance, if you will, and search carefully. What do you find? That drunkenness is denounced; that "wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging;" that woes are foretold for those who tarry long at the wine; and various other statements of the same tenor.

To put it briefly, the Bible inculcates temperance and denounces drunkenness. But it says not one word about destroying vineyards and wine-presses, nor does it denounce the use of wine in moderation. It says nothing of prohibition.

Hence we need hardly say that the doctrine that the liquor traffic should be abolished by law is not necessary to salvation. The Prohibition party is merely a political party like any other political party. It has no right whatever to claim special Divine sanction for its platform or its principles. It has no Scriptural right to make belief in prohibition a test of a man's religion or morality. A man can sincerely hold any view that his reason and his conscience approve in regard to the purely economic question of the best method of regulating the liquor traffic, and yet be every whit as good a Christian, as moral an individual, as worthy a citizen, as Mr. John G. Woolley, or any other ardent Prohibitionist. The advocate of legislation absolutely prohibiting the liquor traffic, who talks as Mr. Woolley talked about Rev. Dr. Clarke, merely proclaims himself a fanatic and a crank.

This incident will, we hope, do good in hastening the time, which is inevitably coming, when the authoritative bodies of our great religious denominations shall declare themselves on this point, with regard to the Prohibition party and allied organizations. Whatever the duty of the church may be as to the virtue, temperance and morality of its members, it owes no duty whatever to the Prohibition party. And yet in some churches the Prohibition party and its auxiliary organizations have been able to establish such tyrannical influences that the very pastors dare not express their sincere convictions on the purely economic and entirely non-religious and non-moral question, "What is the best and most practical method of regulating the liquor traffic?" Prohibitionists like Mr. Woolley are practically trying to insert in the Christian creed an unsanctioned and irrevelant clause of their own invention. "I believe that the liquor traffic should be abolished by law." It is the part of the Christian church to resist this. Let those who believe in prohibition through politics do so, but not make it a test of Christianity. Such lamentable divisions in the ranks of the friends of prohibition simply weaken the grand effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE KEELY MOTOR.

Twenty-five years or so ago the country was all agog over the "Keely motor," an alleged invention of a Philadelphia man, which was to revolutionize the world by furnishing power at an absolutely nominal cost. No one—unless it is Keely himself—knows what the secret of the invention is. He assumed to take a few drops of water, and convert it into an extremely tenuous gas, thus developing enormous pressure, which was utilized to drive the motor.

Time and again the announcement was made that the motor was on the point of being perfected, and made available for practical purposes, and as often was the prediction falsified. Moneyed men became interested in it, a stock company was organized, and several big fortunes have been spent in the efforts of the inventor to perfect it. Years ago it dropped out of public notice, because of the repeated failures. But Keely has been at work on it all the time, it seems, and now the statement is made that John Jacob Astor, the millionaire, has purchased a large interest and will furnish the money to enable it to be perfected.

We confess to utter skepticism. We fear Mr. Keely is a self-deceived crank, and that the famous motor will never "mote." But if it should, the industrial world will be revolutionized.

It is said that the sound money Democratic members of the house are in doubt about giving even complimentary votes to Crisp for speaker, fearing that such votes may be construed as an indorsement of his free silver views. The quickest way of ending the remains of the 16 to 1 agitation is to turn down the demagogues who went into it as a means of boosting themselves in a political way.

The secretary of agriculture says that the exportation of horses to Great Britain has more than doubled since 1893. But the introduction of electricity on street railways has largely reduced the home market for equines.

Angry enemies and fool friends seem determined to nominate Grover Cleveland again next year.

ALGER AND SHERMAN.

General Alger has replied at some length to the charge made by Senator Sherman in his book, that "the friends of General Alger substantially purchased the votes of many of the delegates from the Southern states, who had been instructed by their conventions to vote for me."

General Alger makes a sweeping denial of personal complicity in any purchase of Southern delegates, in these words: "No delegate or friend who went to Chicago in my behalf, or voted for me in the convention, ever asked for or received a single pledge from me for money or for any office."

Neither Sherman nor Alger was present at Chicago during the time of the convention in question. The Senator was in Washington, the General at his Detroit home. The work of each at the convention was intrusted to personal friends, and thus it may very easily be that, while neither of them had any personal knowledge of any purchase of Southern delegates, the purchase itself was a fact.

It would seem that Senator Sherman certainly must have been ignorant of any such work in his own behalf, else he would not have made the charge against Alger. But the fact is that the current belief at Chicago was that the managers of both Alger and Sherman were in the field picking up colored votes from the Southern states.

The modus operandi was very simple. Each delegate to a national convention receives a certain number of tickets of admission to the convention hall for each session, to be distributed among his friends. Some of the Southern delegations were largely or entirely composed of colored men. They were strangers in Chicago, and had no use for the tickets apportioned to them.

What was easier than to make such a delegate an offer to purchase his tickets in bulk? These delegates were, as a rule, poor men. They were perfectly willing to dispose of the tickets, which were of no use to them; and it appears to have been understood that, if the buyer of the tickets were interested in the candidacy of some aspirant for the nomination, that the delegate was willing to do him the courtesy of casting his vote that way.

We repeat that it was a matter of common belief that the friends of both Alger and Sherman indulged in this philanthropic purchase of tickets from Southern colored delegates; and an Ohio gentleman, a friend of the senator, was currently believed to have a large amount of these purchased tickets stored in a trunk in his room at the Grand Pacific hotel. It was also a matter of comment that the latter gentleman was very indignant at the friends of Alger for poaching on his preserves, for some of the delegates alleged to have "sold tickets" to the Alger men were under "instructions" from their conventions to support Sherman. The reply of the Alger men to this was that the conventions had been manipulated, and that they were merely "fighting the devil with fire."

This condition of things made the judicious grieve. Every true Republican, anxious for the prosperity of the party, saw the danger of a nomination secured through the delegates from states which would not give a single electoral vote to the Republican Presidential ticket. And it was this practice which set on foot the agitation for a change in the basis of representation in Republican national conventions. Ever since the organization of the party the practice has been to allow each congressional district in the Union to select two delegates, and each state four delegates at large. It is plain that it has been possible to nominate a candidate without the vote of the great Republican states; and there is much sound sense in the contention that the basis of representation should be changed, and the delegates be appointed in proportion to the Republican vote cast—a change which the Blade heartily supports.

While the formal denial of Gen. Alger is to be accepted as clearing him of personal complicity in any such practices as were charged on his managers at Chicago in 1888, it certainly extends no further. Too many men who were present at that convention know of the work done among the colored delegates from the South for any denial to be effective in any broader sense. The charges of Senator Sherman, and Gen. Alger's response, will serve a useful purpose if they banish the shame of similar practices for the convention of 1896 and future ones.

THE WANE OF POPULISM.

The November elections showed conclusively tht the Populist party is going to pieces. For instance, in Iowa that party polled almost 35,000 votes lest year. The Democratic state convention voted down free coinage, and the Populist leaders believed they would consequently receive large accessions of free silver Democrats. But the result showed that the total Populist vote is several thousands less than a year ago. Exctly the same thing occurred in Ohio. The Democrats declared for sound money, yet the Populist vote showed no increase. Coxey had a few more votes than the head of the Populist ticket last year, but the rest of his ticket was a couple of thousand below the vote of 1894.

The case of Mississippi is also illustrative of the decay of the party. In that state they made a strong fight in two or three of the Congressional districts last fall, and their success in polling in these cases more than half as many votes as the Democrats encouraged them to believe that they might make a strong showing in the local and state elections this fall. But as the canvass proceeded, their hopes fell, and a solitary member of the legislature is all that they can offer as evidence that they were in the contest.

There are other signs of the decay of the party in the West. Populist papers are suspending, and the organization dropping to pieces in various parts. Nowhere do they show any increase. Of course the chief factor in this decline of Populism is the unsoundness of the theories of the party advocates; and another is the bad character of Populist government where it had a chance at office-holding. Kansas, Colorado and North Dakot were foolish enough to be taken in by the arguments of the Populists, and elected such men as Waite and Lewelling for governors. The attention of the whole country was challenged by the riot of misrule that followed, and the people refused to support an organization that stood for corrupt administration of public business. The party is dying, and it is well for the country that it is so.

The fellows who are rejoicing over Democratic prosperity do not live on this side of the Atlantic.

It looks as if Gen. Alger will insist on his motion to lay Mr. Sherman's book on the table.

It looks as if Mr. Harrison has passed the "receptive" stage.

RETIRING THE GREENBACKS.

The address of Secretary Carlisle at the New York Chamber of Commerce banquet undoubtedly indicates Mr. Cleveland's purpose to recommend the retirement of the greenbacks in his forthcoming message to Congress. The proposition thus advanced is so important that it requires very careful examination and impartial discussion.

Secretary Carlisle's position is that "the fundamental vice in our currency system is the legal tender note, redeemable in coin by the government, and reissuable under the law." The government has to maintain a gold reserve for the redemption of these notes on demand; yet it is compelled to pay the notes out again, instead of cancelling and retiring them. Hence it follows: First, that the government is compelled to maintain the gold reserve for the whole country—for the banks, instead of keeping a gold reserve proportional to the volume of their note issues, as they would under other circumstances, simply take greenbacks to the Treasury for redemption when they want gold. Second, that the legal tenders form an "endless chain" for drawing gold from the treasury, while, as Secretary Carlisle says, the government "has no legal authority to compel anybody to give it gold in exchange for the notes, or to pay gold on any demand due it."

The Secretary presented the defects of this system in the following portion of his remarks:

> This threatens the stability of the whole volume of our currency. So long as these notes are outstanding, the slightest diminution of the coin reserve at once creates a feeling of apprehension and distrust, affects the values of all securities, curtails investments and more or less seriously embarrasses all the business affairs of the people. In attempting to provide a circulating medium consisting of its own notes, redeemable in coin on presentation and reissuable after redemption, the government of the United States is engaged in a business for which it is wholly unfitted, and which was never for a moment contemplated by its founders. It has a right to borrow money and issue evidences of the debt, but it was never contemplated that it should convert itself into a bank of issue and furnish a legal tender paper currency for the use of the people. The treasury department ought to be, and was intended to be, simply a public agency for the management of the fiscal affairs of the government—as a government, not as a bank.
>
> If this policy of redemption and reissue is continued the interest-bearing debt will not be in the least diminished. The disadvantages of such a system are so obvious that it is hardly necessary to enumerate them. The government has undertaken to keep an unlimited amount of circulating notes equal to gold coin, and, at the same time, it has no legal authority to compel anybody to give it gold in exchange for the notes, or to pay gold on any demand due to it. The obligation is all on one side and the power is all on the other. Although the amount of United States notes is fixed at $346,681,000 and the amount of treasury notes outstanding is a little over $140,000,000, yet the total amount that may be presented for redemption is unlimited, because there is no restriction as to the number of times the same notes may be returned to the treasury and exchanged for gold.
>
> No change made in our currency system will afford relief unless it provides for the retirement of the legal tenders.
>
> The circulation of legal tenders has a tendency to drive out of use and out of the country the very coin in which the government is compelled to redeem them, and it has expelled millions of dollars from our borders. Although the government and our own people are compelled to receive them, they will not discharge international obligations, and gold must go out to settle all final balances against us. No other goverment in the world is required to supply gold from its treasury to discharge the private obligations of its citizens.

All of the above is true. Yet it must be remembered that the system has been exactly the same since the resumption of specie payments in 1878. There never was any trouble until 1893. The drafts made on the gold reserve up to that time could always be met out of the "free gold" in the Treasury—that is, the gold coin in excess of the hundred-million reserve.

There are two reasons for the difficulty of maintaining the gold reserve since 1893. The first is that, up to the passage of the Sherman silver law of 1890, a fair proportion of the payments into the Treasury, especially for customs, were made in gold. The effect of the issue of the Sherman notes was to gradually inflate the circulation. The issue of silver certificates under the Bland law begun this work, and under the operations of the law of 1890, the point of redundancy was reached. The second reason is that the Democratic tariff law does not produce revenue enough, and a considerable part of the Treasury gold was used to meet current expenses. The present administration has issued $162,315,400 in bonds to replenish the gold reserve, yet there is less than $90,000,000 in the reserve to-day. The difference represents the portion of it which has been used to meet the deficiency in the revenues.

But, nevertheless, the Secretary is right in his position as to the unsoundness of the plan. The government should not be compelled to carry the gold reserve of the country. That duty properly belongs to the banks, and it should be placed where it belongs.

The plan to be recommended by Mr. Cleveland will probably be to issue bonds at a low interest rate to refund the greenbacks and Treasury notes of 1890. The necessary paper circulation is to be obtained by an extension of the national banking system, using these bonds as the basis of the additional circulation. For the details of Mr. Carlisle's and the President's plan we must wait for the message.

One of the points which Congress will have to consider is the cost of changing our credit money entirely to a bank credit basis. At the beginning of the present fiscal year—on July 1 last—the paper-money liabilities of the government were as follows:

Greenbacks	$346,681,016
Treasury notes of 1890	146,088,400
National bank notes payable by the treasury	25,628,937
Total	$518,399,353

We do not include in this the $228,894,504 of silver certificates, as they are merely certificates of deposit of silver dollars, which lie in the Treasury awaiting a demand for redemption therein; nor the gold certificates, for a similar reason.

The government will, therefore, if it refunds its credit money, have to issue bonds to the amount of our $500,000,000, less the gold reserve in the Treasury. Whether Congress will undertake this change in our credit currency system remains to be seen. The fact is plain that it must be made some time; the only question is, whether it shall be now, or be postponed until a later date.

Governor Altgeld authorizes a Chicago paper to inform the world that he is out of politics. All sensible people must applaud Altgeld's conclusion to retire to private life. The only matter of surprise is that he should be wise enough to do it voluntarily, instead of waiting for the voters of Illinois to do it by their votes.

Hoke Smith wants to go to the United States Senate from Georgia. Imagine the fun in that body Hoke and Senator Foraker should lock horns on the pension question.

Turkey and China are alike in promising, but never performing.

ATTACKING A TRUST.

Attorney General Hancock, of New York, has granted the application of a firm of tobacco dealers to begin a suit in the name of the people of the state against the Tobacco Trust, so called. In effect the attorney general holds that the applicants made out their case, and that the trust is a monopoly and violates the law of New York by imposing a restriction on trade. He says in his decision:

> In my judgment a corporation doing business in this state and having substantial control of the market ought not to be permitted to impose as a general prerequisite upon the purchasers of its commodities, whether designated as agents or not, that they shall obtain goods from no other source.
>
> The enforcement of such a condition must necessarily operate as a restraint of trade and prevent competition. The purchaser who deals in the merchandise of the corporation enforcing the restriction is prevented from selling the wares of any other manufacturer, and, on the other hand, his customers must take the goods furnished by the party exacting obedience to the demand or go elsewhere to make their purchases.
>
> To carry out such a rule to its logical sequence would enable the wealthy corporation which has obtained a monopoly of the market to continue the monopoly, and to drive out of business poorer and less fortunate competitors. The purchaser, under such an arrangement and contract, has really been made party to a scheme which has a tendency to give a control of the market to the vender, to the exclusion of all competitors.

Then Mr. Hancock comes to the vital point of his decision—that, as no New York corporation would be allowed to carry on business in this way, it is obviously unjust and against public policy that a corporation organized in New Jersey should be permitted to set up a monopoly in New York. When the American Tobacco company, as the trust is officially styled, was licensed to do business in New York it was on the same condition as applies to all foreign corporations, to abide by the law and public policy of that state. Clearly, according to the attorney general, the trust has broken the agreement it then entered into.

Of course the courts will be called upon to pass upon the point which the attorney general raises; and, if they take the same view of the question involved, the way will be open to smash every trust in the country. Monopolies which force their manufactures on people at the prices fixed by the monopolist managers ought to be impossibilities in this country, whether they exist on state or national sufferance. And it would seem that the courts must hold his decision sound; for a state that forbids monopolies being set up by its own citizens stultifies itself and wrongs them when it allows a foreign corporation to monopolize or restrain the distribution of commodities within its borders.

It is significant that the attorneys general from other states—those of Iowa, Massachusetts, Missouri and Pennsylvania—have already made application for copies of the brief on which the decision rests. This looks as though the war upon trusts under state laws is to be prosecuted with vigor. If the courts sustain the opinion of the New York attorney general, the way is open for the people of any state to rid themselves of the oppression and extortion of these combinations.

REORGANIZING THE SENATE.

The situation in the United States Senate, now that the time for the meeting of Congress draws near, is somewhat odd. Ordinarily there is an anxiety on the part of the leaders of each party to control that body, but at this time each one seems inclined to stand back. The Republicans see that they would not be able to control it with any certainty, even if they should go through the motions of electing its officers, for they cannot hope to have a clear working majority, even if Dupont, of Delaware, is seated. The wiser among them are inclined to the opinion that the party will be better off it does not have the name of controlling both branches of Congress. They know, of course, that they will be unable to enact any radical Republican legislation and obtain Presidential approval thereto, and they therefore prefer not to have the name of it.

It is a curious situation, to find each party pushing away from itself the control of the Senate of the United States. But that seems likely to be the situation. The Republicans will hold a caucus before the assembling of Congress, and consult as to the situation and advisability of action.

Meantime, a startling suggestion comes from the silver leaders. Senators Stewart and Butler are credited with a plan for a reorganization of the Senate on silver lines. They suggest that the silver people have ample strength in that body to organize it, and say frankly that while they are not willing to join Republicans or Democrats in a reorganization, they are willing to put shoulder to the wheel in favor of organization by the silver men.

This suggestion is a novel and rather startling one, coming, as it does, simultaneously with the movement in favor of the organization of a national silver party. The recent elections show to the members of the Populist party that their day is ended, and they naturally take kindly to the proposition of a silver prty. If the silverites could reorganize and control the Senate of the United States, it would help very much the movement in favor of the establishment of a silver party.

It is a new idea, but one likely to be supported by the Populists, and may be also taken up by that element of the Democratic party which has favored free silver so strongly. And it is not improbable that the silver Republicans might support it, for they are as determined as ever not to omit any action in favor of the white metal, no matter what may be the effect upon Republicanism or national politics. Every man west of the eastern line of Colorado, aside from a few office-holders and capitalists, is a silver man, and willing to bolt party lines for his pet theory.

The Washington correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal frankly admits that out of the 105 Democrats who will make up the minority in the House not more than a dozen have the capacity and experience necessary to meet Republican leaders in that body, and that there are not thirty who are in harmony with the administration on the currency question. Two-thirds of the Democratic members of the last Congress who were reelected are silver men. They are merely the relics of the free silver boom, and their views on silver are of no more value than last year's birds-nests.

In the two years and a half of Mr. Cleveland's administration the bonded debt has been increased $150,000,000 under the plea that it was necessary to preserve the gold reserve although this amount failed to do it. The money was necessary to pay the expenses of the government as administered by the Democratic party. That is the kind of a record with which the Democratic party will have to face the country next year.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The general business of the country is quiet. The mildness of the season has held back any special activity in winter goods. A sharp spell of winter weather will increase sales in such articles, while the holiday trade is beginning. The decline in the price of cotton has checked shipments. The export movement is light in all great lines—breadstuffs, provisions and cotton. Wheat is especially weak, and the lowest record was made in prices, 55 3-4 cents for December delivery.

Of course the small volume of exports is a leading factor in the heavy movement of gold to Europe. The total shipped last week was $7,439,751, nearly all to London, and almost half of it in gold bars. This movement of the yellow metal, with the continued high rate of foreign exchange, which means a continuation of the drain, has reacted on all markets, depressing prices and checking all speculative movements.

There are no new features in the New York money market. Call loans remain at 1 1-2@2 per cent. Time money during last week presented no novel features. A liberal supply was offered, and the foreign agencies alone were conspicuous by their absence from the market. There is nothing in the present business conditions to warrant a keen demand, so that lenders are lenient in their terms, thus offering an additional attraction to tempt the somewhat languid borrower. Rates 2 per cent for thirty days, 2 1-2 for sixty to ninety days, 3 for four to six months.

The stock market for the week was dull, the gold shipments checking speculation. There was a decline in Tobacco Trust, because of the suit begun in New York to overthrow it; several of the greater industrial stocks shared with Western Union in the decline. The granger roads show increased earnings, and hence their stocks were maintained. Even the trunk line agreement failed to cause an upward movement in the stocks of the great lines involved. London has sold heavily of American securities, evidently to obtain money to tide over the decline in Kaffirs.

Henry Clews gives the following summary of the general situation in his circular of Saturday:

> In the Southwest the backward movement of cotton is causing deficiencies in earnings, but as the cotton must soon go forward better results may be anticipated in due season. It follows also that as soon as cotton and wheat go to Europe with more freedom, as they inevitably must, the exchange market will meet with that much relief. The business situation is satisfactory. There is less activity than a few weeks ago, which is to be expected in the closing months of the year. In several staple markets where prices or production had been advanced too rapidly there is a reactionary tendency, which in the end will encourage fresh buying and give confidence in the future a more substantial basis. In a few days congress will open, but the session promises to be less disturbing than its predecessors. In all probability currency reform will be the leading issue. The outlook for 1896 is as bright and hopeful as could be hoped for within reason. Of the immediate future there is some doubt.

Fractional variations continue to be the only changes in the silver market. Last week was not different from its predecessors in this respect, the market showing a fractional decline, followed on Friday by a recovery to the original price. Exports of silver from New York for the week were on a fairly large scale. The closing New York prices were 67 1-2@68 1-4 cents per ounce for commercial bars, and 67 3-4@68 3-4 for government assay bars.

FIGURES FOR FARMERS.

After all it is the farmers who are the greatest sufferers from the workings of the Democratic tariff. When the Brice-Gorman bill was under consideration Republicans warned the low tariff people that if the bill became a law our markets would be thrown open to the agricultural products of other parts of the world by reducing the duty and that this influx would not be counteracted by increased exports. That the Republicans were right is shown by the fact that during the first year of the new tariff exports fell off nearly $75,000,000, while imports increased $100,000,000. Our markets are now being overrun with foreign merchandise, while outside markets are many of them entirely closed to our producers.

Canada now finds the United States her chief market and the Canadian farmers are delighted with the Democratic law and are clamoring for yet further reduction of duties. The following table, taken from the official records of the Treasury department, shows the imports and exports of leading farm produots during the first year of the new law, comparing them with those of the last year of the McKinley law.

AGRICULTURAL IMPORTS.

	Last year of McKinley Law.	First year of Wilson Law.
Animals	$ 966,359	$ 2,121,524
Breadstuffs	2,207,027	2,895,297
Eggs	161,328	341,284
Flax	1,101,347	2,545,610
Feathers	910,981	3,077,936
Fruits	4,659,364	5,335,499
Hay	846,739	1,658,331
Hemp	266,352	632,458
Hides	10,480,562	24,622,269
Hops	582,875	601,188
Provisions	1,824,709	2,037,535
Rice	2,566,089	3,497,165
Seeeds	2,361,813	7,146,594
Tobacco	13,005,715	14,389,381
Vegetables	3,083,400	3,858,770
Wool	6,299,934	32,589,791
Total	$51,414,844	$107,343,522
EXPORTS.		
Hay	$ 924,916	$ 800,003
Hops	3,752,213	1,849,898
Vegetables	2,072,974	1,775,551
Oil cake and meal	9,4442,045	8,070,032
Seeds	8,038,558	2,972,242
Corn	31,207,331	19,032,404
Wheat	67,793,499	52,339,232
Flour	78,062,212	59,226,244
Provisions	169,831,131	155,493,282
Total	$371,125,299	$301,578,988

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The vote in Massachusetts on woman suffrage on November 5 was notable. The proposition was submitted to the people, both men and women of voting age. It was defeated by an overwhelming majority. But it was not the men who did this. Of the 400,000 women in the Old Bay State, only 17,000 voted in favor of woman suffrage.

The great obstacle to the accomplishment of this so-called "reform" has always been the fact that the great mass of women don't care for suffrage. As The Blade has frequently remarked, if the women of America want the ballot, they can very easily obtain it. But so long as the great majority of them do not care for it, its fussy advocates will have their labor for their pains.

The Democratic steering committee of the Senate has held a meeting at Washington to discuss the Democratic situation and consider plans. Those present proved to be divided in opinion, some favoring an active effort to control the organization of the Senate, and others advising surrender to the Republicans without a struggle. It appears strange to find any Democrat who is not ready to make a big fight for office, whether there is any hope of getting it or not.

It is the second term rather than the third term in which Mr. Harrison is interested.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Ambassador Bayard will preside at the Thanksgiving banquet that will be given by the American society in London.

"Fighting Bob" Evans, who is to command the new battle ship Indiana, is said to be one of the least showy men in the United States service, but one of the strongest. His left leg is lame from a twist it received at Fort Fisher, where while a midshipman, Evans showed very daring bravery.

Thurman was an incessant reader of French novels while he was in congress, and he used ordinarily to keep one of the paper-bound volumes in his desk to while away the time when things were dull. The justices of the supreme court have been noted for their fondness for this kind of literature.

Charles S. Fairchild, who has been one of the leaders and mainstays of the New York state Democracy, has announced his intention of retiring from active politics. He will resign his position as chairman of the executive committee and intends to spend a large part of the coming year in foreign travel.

Lord Knutsford, who was recently promoted to the rank of viscount, is married to the favorite niece of the great Lord Macaulay. It was to his "Dearest Babba," as he called her, that Lord Macaulay addressed his "Lays of Ancient Rome," which he composed for her special entertainment and instruction.

Joseph Gillott was a jeweler's apprentice 60 years ago in Birmingham, England. One day he accidentally split one of his fine steel tools, and being suddenly required to sign a receipt, and not finding a pen handy, he used the split tool as a substitute. This happy incident led to the idea of making pens of metal.

Robert Goelet is said to be planning to erect the finest villa in Newport. It will stand on the cliffs, just beyond the "Forty Steps," where his present summer residence now stands. The latter is to be torn down. The new structure will be of stone. While it is building Mr. and Mrs. Goelet will make a trip around the world.

Dr. Julius Rosenstein, a San Francisco surgeon, is suing for $14,000 for six weeks' atendance on Joseph MacDonough, the millionaire. Rosenstein charged $20 an hour for his time. His bills amounted to over $14,000, but he reduced it to $10,000. When the administrator of the estate refused to pay him, Dr. Rosenstein restored his original bill and brought suit.

It is said of ex-Senator Ingalls, who may again represent Kansas in the senate, that if he could afford it he would wear a new suit of clothes every day. Mr. Ingalls is reputed to be worth about $150,000, and he lives in good style in Atchison, where he has a handsome home. The ex-senator is now 62 years old, but in the very prime of his power as an orator and statesman.

James Whitcomb Riley, Eugene Field and Julian Hawthorne are the neatest chirographists among the literary men of this generation. Their handwriting is almost identical in style—fine, clean-cut and legible.

Mrs. Tompkins, the new woman of Bowerbank, Me., who has carried on a farm this summer, has cut and stored her own hay, harvested all her crops, and is now hauling produce to Sebec station with a yoke of oxen.

The young czarina now speaks Russian very well. She has a decided talent for languages, and has studied hard during the last year. English, however, has become the fashionable language at the imperial court.

Prince George of Greece is the handsomest and most agreeable young prince in Europe. He is tall, square-shouldered and athletic, with short-cropped golden hair, blue eyes and the pleasantest possible expression. He is bright and full of fun, and is altogether a brave and manly young fellow. He is a sailor, commanding a corvette in the Danish navy.

It is not generally known, but it is a fact, that the Prince of Wales is very fond of modern English poetry. Sir Edwin Arnold and Algernon Charles Swinburne are his especial favorites, and he never travels without copies of their works. The prince is not what would be called a litterateur, but he is well read, especially in English fiction and poetry.

Princess Marie of Orleans, wife of Prince Waldermar, has inaugurated in Copenhagen a new kind of sport. As soon as she hears a fire alarm she rushes to the fire and distributes money and refreshments to the firemen. The ladies of the court follow her example, and she has been photographed recently in the regular uniform of a private fireman. It is funny that the American new women never thought of that.

THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

Mayor Strong says the number of saloons in New York city must be reduced; there are now 7,300, and 4,000 ought to be enough, seeing that Philadelphia has only 1,354. New York has now one saloon to each 260 of her population.

In prohibition Vermont, where it is claimed that the prohibitory law is strictly and impartially enforced, there are now in force 434 federal licenses permitting the sale of liquor, about one for every 784 inhabitants.

There is no good and apparent reason why New York and Chicago should have more than twice as many saloons in proportion to population as Boston has and almost four times as many as Philadelphia.

Bradford (Pa.) police authorities are waging war on disorderly houses, and it is claimed that the inmates have all been driven from the town, as well as the gamblers who have infested the place.

Prohibition in Maine is a profitable institution for the state as well as for the drug stores. During this year about $26,000 has been paid into the state treasury for drug licenses.

WHAT THE WISE MEN SAY.

So quickly, sometimes, has the wheel of life turned round that many a man has lived to enjoy the benefit of that charity which his own piety projected.—Steele.

Unless we are accustomed to them from early youth, splendid chambers and elegant furniture had best be left to people who neither have nor can have any thoughts.—Goethe.

There is nothing so grievous to be borne that pondering upon it will not make it heavier; and there is no fancy so bad that the animation of fancy can not enliven it.—Jane Porter.

Poetry has been to me its own exceeding great reward; it has given me the habit of wishing to discover the good and the beautiful in all that meets and surrounds me.—Coleridge.

Misery assails riches, as lightning does the highest towers; or, as a tree that is heavy laden with fruit breaks its own boughs, so do riches destroy the virtue of their possessor.—Burton.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in prudently cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures, since very great ones, alas, are let on long leases.—Sharp.

Wise men will apply their remedies to vices, not to names; to the causes of evil which are permanent, not the occasional organs by which they act, and the transitory modes in which they appear.—Burke.

Neutrality is no favorite with Providence, for we are so formed that it is scarcely possible for us to stand neuter in our hearts, although we may deem it prudent to appear so in our actions.—Colton.

In all the affairs of life let it be your great care not to hurt your mind or offend your judgment. And this rule, if observed carefully in all your deportment, will be a mighty security to you in your undertakings.—Epictetus.

Elegance of language may not be in the power of all of us; but simplicity and straightforwardness are. Write much as you would speak; speak as you think. If with your inferiors, speak no coarser than usual; if with your superiors, no finer. Be what you say, and, within the rules of prudence, say what you are.—Alford.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Chicago.—The Henry O. Shepard Co., printers, assigned. Depression in business.

Washington.—The Boston is in commission, and will sail for China in two weeks to relieve the Concord.

Purcell, I. T.—A. Frough, of the Star Store, dry goods and clothing, is in jail charged with arson. Lynching seems certain.

Whitehall, Ind.—In a duel with knives between Samuel Neill and Thomas Williams for the affections of a young lady, Neill was fatally injured.

Washington.—Comptroller of the currency declared dividend of 15 per cent in favor of creditors of Northern National bank, Big Rapids, Mich.

Chicago.—The police have arrested "Kid" Hubbell, alias "Buffalo Kid," charged with assaulting and robbing Mrs. E. F. Mack, of Detroit, September 26.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—By an explosion in the pump room of Pratt's astral oil works at Williamsburg, Martin Joyce, a watchman, and Andrew Patterson, a pump hand, were killed.

Charleston, S. C.—Steamer Laurada is still held here by the United States officials, J. D. Hart, of Philadelphia, owner of the vessel is here aranging bond for Captain Hughes. He has employed ex-Senator M. C. Butler as counsel.

Marysville, Cal.—Bandit Jack Brady has been found guilty of murder and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Atlanta.—Five theaters on the Midway have been closed on account of immorality. The proprietors were fined $100 each.

Washington.—The postoffice department has issued a fraud order against the United Indemnity company, of Los Angeles, Cal.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—A great forest fire is raging on the Little Kanawha above here. Large tracts of woods and barns and fencing have been burned.

Birmingham, Ala.—As a result of a feud between the Handley, Jones and Kilgore families, Joe Kilgore and John Jones are dead, and John Handley is fatally injured.

Dallas.—Fire destroyed a building 200 by 50 feet, three stories, in which were the establishments of the Texas Paper company and of the Deering Harvester company, of Chicago.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—Arrangements have practically been completed for the affiliation with the Chicago university of Kalamazoo college, one of the oldest Baptist colleges in the country.

Cowes, Isle of Wight—Sir Henry Ponsonby, formerly private secretary to Queen Victoria and keeper of the privy purse, died at 8 o'clock this morning, of paralysis.

London—The trial of Jabez S. Balfour and his fellow defendants in the Liberator companies frauds, on the second indictment found against them, was commenced this morning.

London—The stock exchange opened very flat, but the tone later improved and business closed much better on the favorable reports from Paris and on political reassurances.

London—The British steamer Nessmore, Capt. Richardson, from Montreal on November 5 for Liverpool, is ashore on Coll Island, off the coast of Scotland, with 14 feet of water in her hold. The crew were landed safely.

Hamilton, Ont.—Judge Snider granted the application for the extradition of Sydney Slocum, wanted in Peoria, Ill., for the attempted murder of Peter Hausen.

London—Three Americans who have just arrived at Kars state that they are sole survivors of an Armenian village which numbered a thousand inhabitants before the massacres.

Constantinople—The Austrian, Italian, Russian and British representatives have applied to the sultan for firmans giving them safe conduct for the inward passage.

Chester, Pa.—A slight earthquake shock was felt in this city. The shock was also felt at Thurlow.

Chicago.—Rothschild Bros., dealers in dry goods, made an assignment. Liabilities, $40,000; assets, $75,000.

New York.—The entries for the big farm product show, which will begin at Madison Square Garden next Monday, have closed.

Wellsboro, Pa.—By an explosion of dynamite cartridges Frank A. Johnson and his father-in-law, Mr. Raymond, received fatal injuries.

Iron Mountain, Mich.—A large deal was closed here, whereby the Chapin Mining company secured control of the Ludington and Hamilton.

New York.—The annual meeting of the National Civil Service Reform League will be held at Washington on Thursday and Friday, December 12 and 13.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Mrs. Bridget Lally, 80 years old, was found dead in her home. Tom and Mike Lally, her sons, and Frank Curran are under arrest on suspicion.

Chicago.—At a meeting of the Western Steel association it was determined to increase the price of steel castings, the increase being based on the increase in the price of iron.

Rochester, N. Y.—Snow to the depth of three inches fell in this city between 9 p. m. and midnight last night.

Wilmington, Del.—Residents of Claymont, six miles north of this city, report having felt a severe earthquake shock early yesterday.

Tallahassee, Fla.—Elders Hebecker and Rogers, who came here on Monday to sow seeds of the Mormon faith, were arrested and banished.

Sacramento, Cal.—Ivan Kolev, Russian nihilist, who escaped from Siberia about two years ago, was found guilty of murder in the first degree.

Tarpon Springs, Fla.—The sponging schooner Shamrock, of Key West, foundered in the gulf off St. Martin's key, and six of the crew, all colored, were lost.

Detroit.—The American Window Glass Jobbers' association tried yesterday to transact business without being in touch with the manufacturers, but finally came to the conclusion that they must see the latter, and adjournment was made to Chicago.

Havana.—An insurgent force of 1,500 men has burned the villages of Guinea and Miranda, near Trinidad, south of Santi Spiritus.

Paris.—The report of the ministry for foreign affairs shows that the export trade of France has increased 195,000,000 francs for the first quarter of 1895.

St. Petersburg.—The report gains ground that China has applied to Germany for a loan and that in this loan England will be invited to take part.

London.—The Chronicle expresses the opinion that the government of Venezuela has not answered the British demand for redress because of the Yuruan incident.

London.—The Standard this morning says that Sir Charles Tupper, speaking at New Castle-on-Tyne, defended the fiscal policy adopted by Canada in her relations with England.

London.—The celebration of the 90th birthday of Mrs. Robert Keeley, the veteran actress, at the Lyceum theater, proved to be a most successful affair. An immense concourse of fashionable people and artists attended the reception at the theater.

CHICAGO SHOULD HAVE IT.

When the Republican National committee meets in Washington next month it should select Chicago as the place for holding the national convention next year. For such gatherings there is no other city so conveniently situated for the great majority of delegates. They can reach Chicago at a minimum expense, can find plenty of hotels to suit their tastes, and all kinds of amusements for their idle hours. It is preposterous to pull the convention to San Francisco or any other city out of reach of the great majority of those who desire to attend. Chicago can be reached in quicker time than other cities mentioned by a majority of those who desire to attend.

The chances of candidates will neither be advanced nor handicapped by holding the convention in Chicago. It will be a fair field to all who may enter. The committee should consider the comfort and convenience of delegates and others who may wish to attend the convention, and when it has done this it will vote for Chicago.

Next year Russia will coin $77,000,000 of gold and $9,000,000 of silver in addition to the subsidiary coinage. The Russian treasury will have to purchase part of the gold and nearly all of the silver. The production of gold in Russia in 1894 was $24,000,000, but the production of silver was valued at only $420,500. Russia is trying to get on a gold basis. Her currency is where ours was previous to resumption—an inflated paper currency which is therefore depreciated.

The Supreme Court of Minnesota has overruled the motion for a new trial for Harry Hayward, and unless the governor interferes he will hang. Hayward is a star criminal, and the action of the Supreme Court will meet with popular favor.

The London Times is out for Cleveland for a third term. Of course.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by this model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch comes in hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $[illegible]. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contain 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO," is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case only	$40 00
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face	17 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face	12 75

The Waltham and Elgin Watch Companies Reduce Their 15 Jewel Watches.

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, and the Elgin National Watch Co., at Elgin, Ill., have made a reduction in the price of their 18 jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list. The works are 15 jewel in settings compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set. The cases are handsomely engraved or engine turned, and guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We mail registered to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the following prices:

No. 30—Gold filled, 15 years, hunting case, engraved or engine turned, mailed for	$17 50
No. 31—Gold filled, 15 years, open face case engraved or engine turned, mailed for	15 00
No. 32—Ore silver 18s. open face, screw case, dust proof, mailed for	9 00

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50 Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear 15 years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE, Toledo, O."

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The goods we offered to the subscribers of The Blade last year met with such favor that we have concluded this year to extend our list of waterproof coats for men and ladies. The prices this year will be somewhat lower than last, and we have added to the list. We offer both single texture and double texture, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but SUBSTANTIALLY SEWED.

We prepay express charges and deliver these goods at your nearest express office. When you order, please give your postoffice and your express office address.

Men's Waterproofs, Double Texture, With Detachable Capes.

No. 500 black diagonal, double stitch seams	$5 50
No. 501 tan diagonal, double stitch seams	5 50
No. 502, blue diagonal, double stitch seams	5 50
No. 550, Black Henrietta, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 551, Blue Henrietta, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 552 Tan Covert, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 600, Black All Wool, double stitch seams	7 50
No. 601, Blue All Wool, double stitch seams	7 50

Men's Double-Breasted Box, Velvet Collar, No Cape.

No. 700, Black, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped	$8 00
No. 701, Blue, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped	8 00

Regular sizes are 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, breast measure. A 40-inch coat is supposed to fit a man whose breast measure over his under coat is 40 inches. State size you want.

Women's Mackintoshes—Inverness Garments. (Sleeveless.)

No. 800 single texture, fast black, with 27-inch cape, unlined	$4 00
No. 801, single texture fast tan, with 27-inch cape, unlined	4 00
No. 802, single texture fast blue, with 27-inch cape, unlined	4 00
No. 803, double texture fast black Henrietta, 27-inch cape	6 00
No. 804, double texture fast blue Henrietta, 27-inch cape	6 00
No. 805, double texture, black Henrietta, double cape detachable	7 00
No. 806, double texture, blue Henrietta, double cape detachable	7 00

Give your bust measure and length down the back from collar seam to bottom of skirt. We shall require some little time for filling these orders, as they have to be forwarded East to the factory, after we get the orders, and in most cases the garments are made to order. Subscribers, therefore, should not look for these goods sooner than three weeks after they mail us the order.

Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

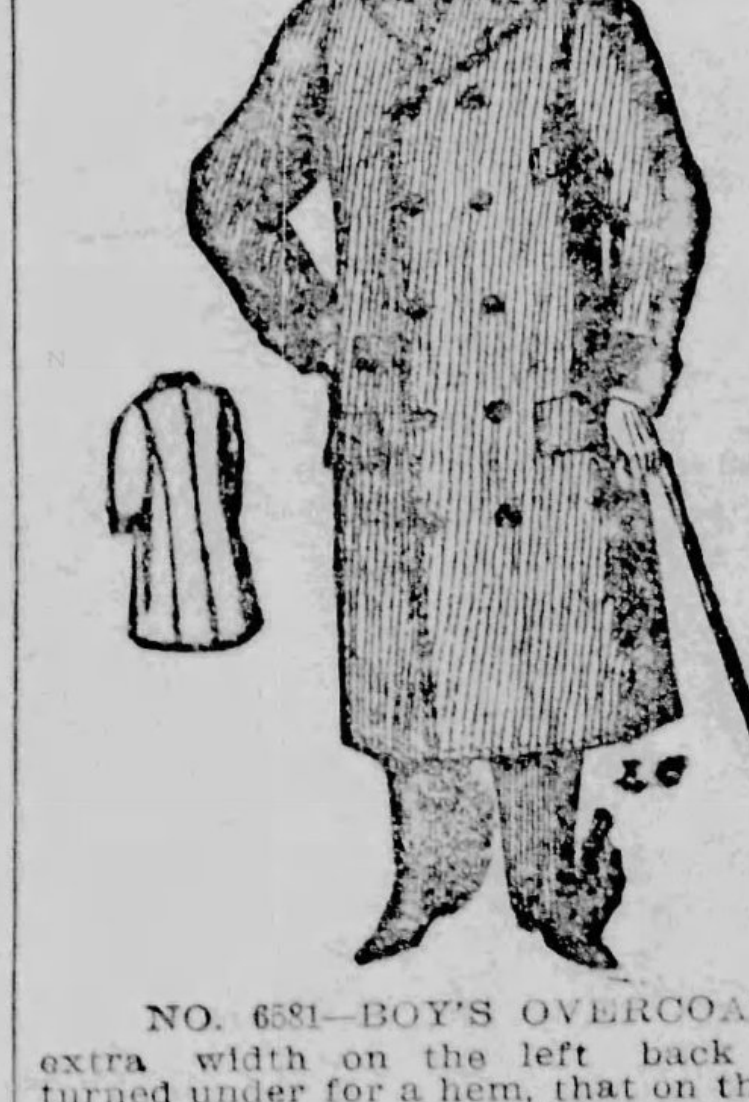
These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6581—BOY'S OVERCOAT.

Brown coating made this stylish and comfortable top coat. It is fashionable length and loosely outlines the figure, the double-breasted fronts being closed with medium-sized bone buttons and corresponding buttonholes. The collar and cuffs are faced with seal plush, which can be omitted if preferred. The back is shaped with a center seam that ends above laps near the lower edge, extra width on the left back being turned under for a hem, that on the right lapping underneath. Side seams and shoulder seams complete the stylish adjustment. The fronts are faced and reversed at the top in lapels that meet the rolling collar in notches, and pocket laps cover the openings to pockets on each front. The sleeves are of comfortable width and shaped with two seams in latest tailor mode. The coat can be buttoned to the neck, and all edges are stitched in tailor style. Careful attention to the pressing of all seams, pockets and edges will insure a finish equal to the best tailor made garment. A damp cloth should be laid between the garment and the hot iron. Coats in this style can be made from rough or smooth-faced cheviot, tweed, beaver, kersey or other coatings, in plain or mixed materials.



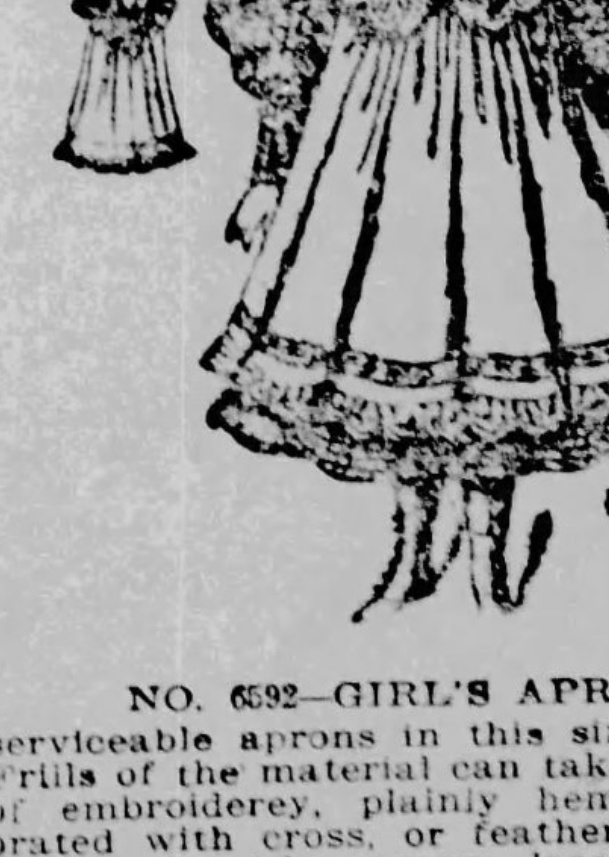
NO. 6581—BOY'S OVERCOAT.

The quantity of 54-in. wide material required to make this overcoat for a boy eight years old is 2 1-8 yards; for a twelve-year size, 2 3-8 yards; for a sixteen-year size, 2 5-8 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6581, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in five sizes for boys of eight, ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6592—GIRL'S APRON.

White lawn, with Hamburg embroidery and insertion, made this dainty little apron. The full front and backs are gathered at the top forming a low, "V"-shaped outline. Broad bretelles that are handsomely trimmed cross the shoulders and meet in points that flare widely apart in front and back. The arms' eyes are plainly faced, the frill of bretelles covering them completely. The apron closes in center back. Plain and dotted Swiss or lawn, cross-barred, striped and plain cambric, dimity, percale or gingham will all make pretty and serviceable aprons in this simple style. Frills of the material can take the place of embroiderey, plainly hemmed, decorated with cross, or feather stitching, or edged with narrow lace or embroidery.



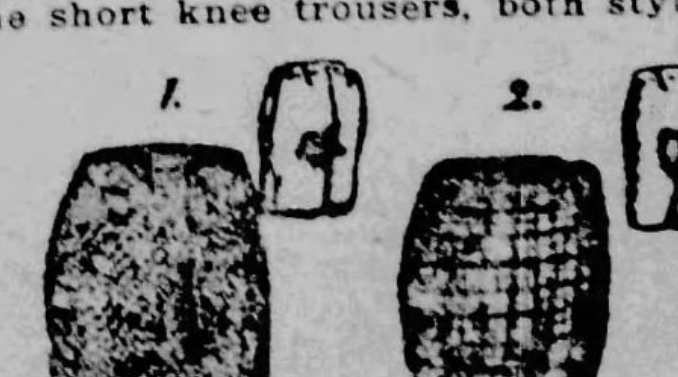
NO. 6592—GIRL'S APRON.

The quantity of thirty-six inch wide material required to make this apron for child of four years of age is 2½ yards; for one eight years old 2¾ yards; for one ten years old, 3 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6592 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in four sizes, for a four, six, eight and ten year old child.

NO. 6558—BOYS' KNICKERBOCKERS AND KNEE TROUSERS.

Scotch heather-mixed cheviot made the stylish knickerbockers here represented they being the fashionable short trousers for cycling, golf, outing or general wear. Checked tweed is the material shown in the short knee trousers, both styles being included in one pattern. A fly closing is used for both trousers and an inside band is provided to button on the waist. They are shaped with the usual inside and outside leg seams, small darts at the top conforming the fack to the form. Suspender buttons can be used in place of the band if desired. Pockets are inserted at the top of side seams. The knickerbockers are gathered at the lower edge of each leg and joined to the knee, or calf bands, which are turned under or worn outwardly, if so preferred. The lower edges can be hemmed and elastic inserted if a simpler method of adjustment is desired. Trousers in either style can be made from all kinds of suiting—cheviot, tweed, cloth in plain or colorings or mixed striped or checked varieties—and worn with a coat to match or correspond.



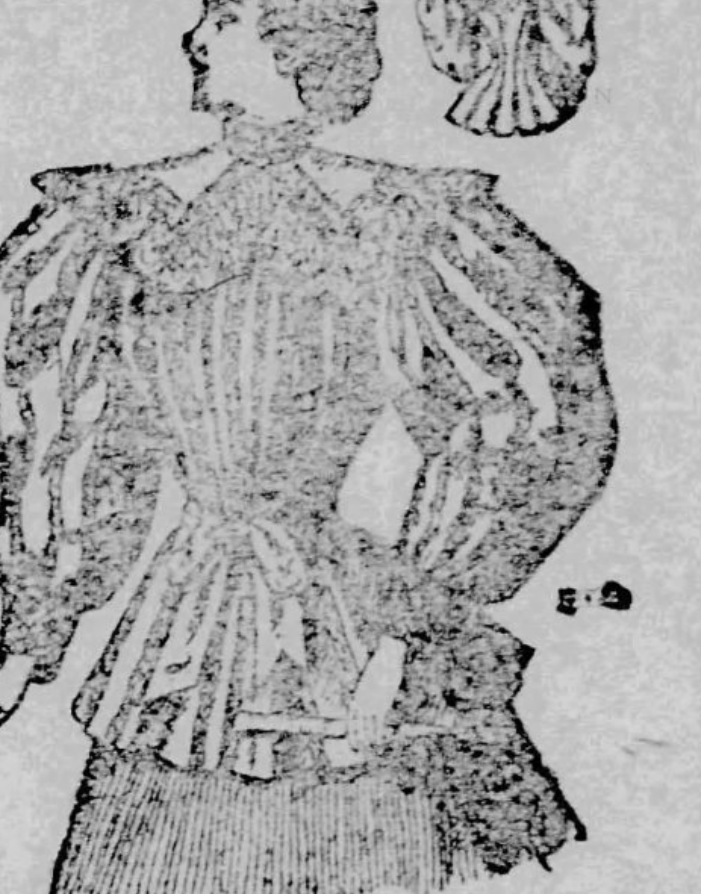
NO. 6558—BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER AND KNEE TROUSERS.

The quantity of 27-inch-wide material required to make design No. 1 is 1¼ yards for a six-year-old size; 1½ yards for a ten-year-old size; 1¾ for a twelve-year-old- size. To make design No. 2 it will require of the same width goods 1⅛ yards for a six-year-old size; 1⅜ yards for a ten-year-old size; 1⅝ yards for a twelve-year-old size.

The pattern, which is No. 6558, includes both designs and retails for twenty-five cents. It is cut in four sizes for boys of six, eight, ten and twelve years old.

NO. 6591—LADY'S DRESSING SACQUE

Fine French flannel showing Persian stripes on a twine-colored ground developed this pretty, comfortable and useful jacket for indoor wear. The fashionable broad collar, in pointed outline, is of rich red cloth that matches the shade shown in the stripe, and the decoration is twine-colored point de gene lace and insertion. The standing collar and smooth round cuffs are of red cloth covered with lace. Long ends of red satin ribbon are inserted in the underarm seams, meeting in center to tie in a handsome bow that holds in the fulness of the fronts at the waist line. The close-fitting back is shaped to fall in rippling folds below the waist, the full fronts being gathered at the top and joined to a shallow square yoke entirely hidden by the broad pointed collar. The closing is invisible in center front. Full bishop sleeves are gathered at the top and into pretty round cuffs at the wrists. Dainty and artistic looking fabrics in silk, wool and cotton are chosen for these house jackets, plain-colored cashmere, camel's hair or flannel being very popular and comfortable materials that can be plainly completed or decorated to suit individual taste.



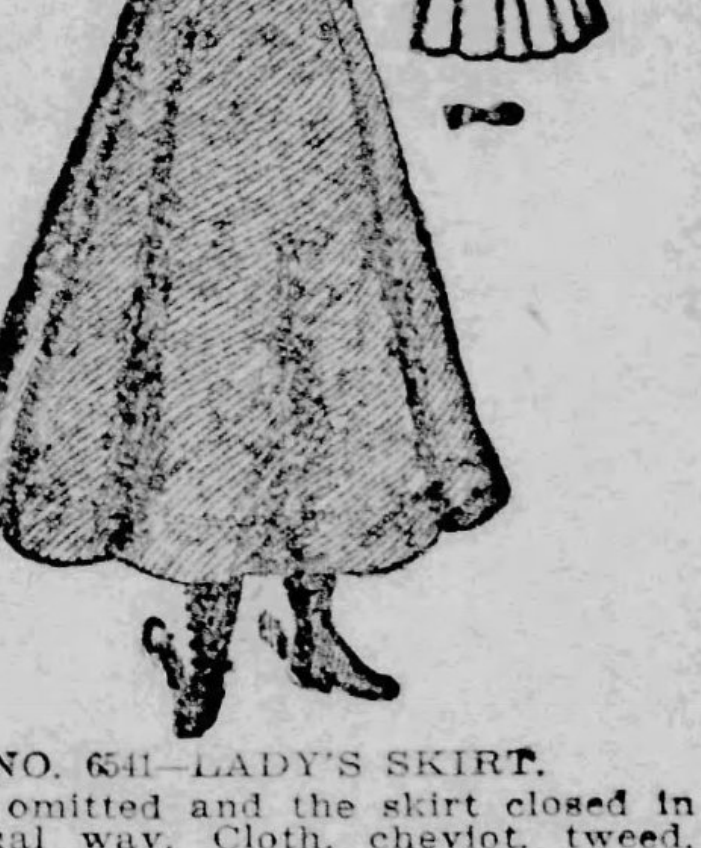
NO. 6591—LADY'S DRESSING SACQUE.

The quantity of 41-in. wide material required to make this dressing jacket for a 32-in. breast measure is 3 yards; for a 36-in. size, 3 1-4 yards; for a 40-in. size, 3 1-2 yards; for a 42-in. size, 3 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6591 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-in., 34-in., 36-in., 38-in., 40-in. and 42-in. bust measure.

NO. 6541—LADY'S SKIRT.

This is one of the most approved and popular modes for cycling, golf or other outdoor sports, being simple in its construction, graceful and comfortable in effect. The skirt is circular in shape, with bias back edges joined in a center seam. It fits perfectly smooth at the top and falls in rippling folds all around, which allows perfect freedom in motion on the wheel. Placket openings are finished at each side of front, and under the right a pocket can be inserted, the left being used for closing. A deep facing finishes the lower edge, which is stitched on in tailor fashion with a double row of machine stitching. A belt finishes the top. The placket openings can be omitted and the skirt closed in the usual way. Cloth, cheviot, tweed, serge of flannel in plain dark-brown, blue, green, black or gray are mostly chosen for these skirts, the fashionable heather mixtures or Scotch checks being stylish and becoming. Plain tailor-made basques, round waists or Norfolk jackets usually accompany skirts of this kind. The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this skirt for a 22-inch waist measure is 3½ yards; for a 26-inch size, 3¾ yards; for 30-inch size, four yards.

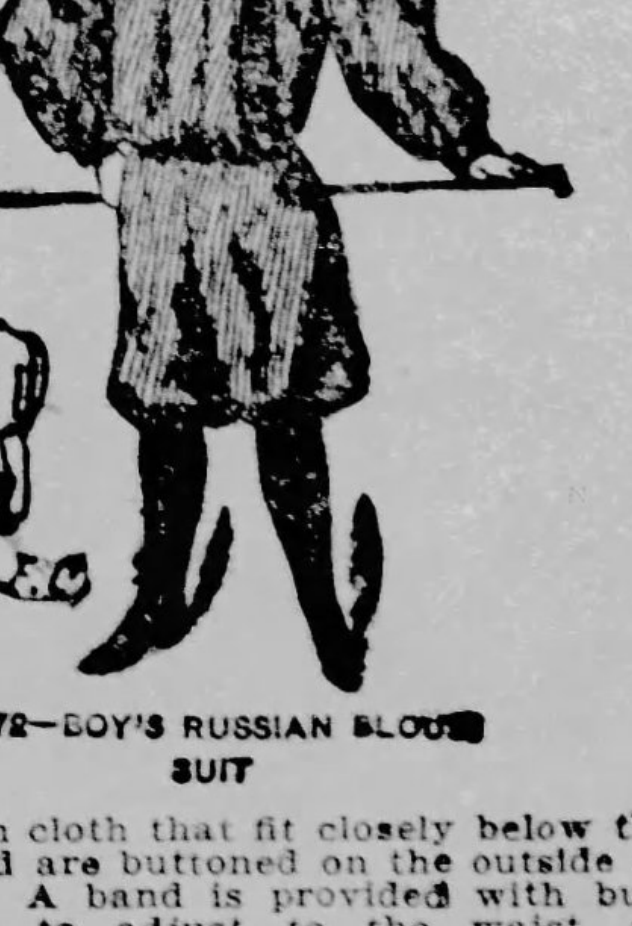


NO. 6541—LADY'S SKIRT.

The pattern, which is No. 6541, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 22-inch, 24-inch, 26-inch, 28-inch and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 6572—BOY'S RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUIT.

Mothers will find this an easily made, stylish, comfortable and serviceable suit for boys' play or general wear. It is especially adapted to gymnastics, as it insures perfect freedom of movement. The knickerbockers close at the sides, the lower edges being gathered into bands of the plain cloth that fit closely below the knee and are buttoned on the outside of the leg. A band is provided with buttonholes to adjust to the waist, or suspenders can be attached to outside buttons, as preferred. The blouse is simply shaped by shoulder and underarm seams, slight fulness being gathered at the neck on right front. The lower edge is finished with a narrow facing through which elastic is inserted, and droops in regular blouse style over the tops of knickerbockers. Buttons and buttonholes close the blouse in Russian fashion on the left front. Suits in this style can be made of cloth, flannel, tweed or cheviot, in plain checked, striped or mixed varieties. Either blouse or knickerbockers can be worn separately, with another style of trousers or coat.



6572—BOY'S RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUIT

The quantity of 27-inch wide material required to make this blouse suit for a boy four years old, 4 1-2 yards; for one ten years old, 4 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6572, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in four sizes, for boys of four, six, eight and ten years of age.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress. For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

DR. HUNTER'S LECTURES

Or How Consumption is Now Treated With Great Success.

NO. 3.

The treatment of the lungs in disease is of the importance of life itself to those afflicted. Catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, and pneumonia, are only simple inflammatory diseases of the lungs, and properly treated are as curable as inflammations of the other organs of the body. But to effect their restoration healing remedies must be brought into direct contact with the inflamed surfaces by inhalation. In no other way can any form of lung disease be reached by healing remedies, and it is because they are not reached, that consumption results.

After consumption becomes engrafted upon one or other of these chronic diseases, its cure requires specific germicides to kill the germs and expel them from the lungs. Before these germicides were discovered and by me successfully applied, consumption was invariably regarded as an incurable malady. Treated by inhaled germicides, it is perfectly curable, and in most cases easily cured. Hundreds of prominent people in confirmed tuberculosis have been restored to health by my treatment.

A leading manufacturer of this city was a very serious one. He had all the usual symptoms—cough, pain in the chest, shortness of breath, loss of flesh and strength, etc. He had tried all the various nostrums given by the stomach, with change of air, the Adirondacks and Southern California, without receiving any lasting benefit. He at length decided to place his case in my hands, and during the entire treatment had himself examined from time to time by other bacteriologists to see what progress he was making toward recovery. From the beginning they "reported a decrease in the tubercule bacilli" in the sputum, until finally they "disappeared altogether." He gained thirty-five pounds during the course. Any one who desires to see or write to him can obtain his address from me.

E. M. Hunter, Esq., editor of the Vermont Record, Fairhaven, Vt., was a desperate case, attended by hectic fever and chills, night sweats, hemorrhages, and great prostration. He was sent to Colorado in the hope of saving his life, but received no benefit, and came back last October to die. In November he placed himself under my treatment, and is to-day a well man.

Mrs. Milford Jones, of Dover, Morris county, N. J., had been pronounced a "hopeless case of consumption" by several physicians. She had a large cavity in her right lung, was greatly emaciated, and so feeble as to be hardly able to walk. But by my treatment she is now entirely restored to health, and will, I am sure, gladly answer any inquiries from a sufferer.

Prof. J. B. Cummings, of New Wilmington, Lawrence county, Pa., consulted me in reference to his son, Rev. Thomas F. Cummings, American missionary to Gujranwala, Punjab, India, who had had repeated hemorrhages from his right lung, and was pronounced by British army surgeons to have solidification of the apex of that lung. His weight had fallen from 172 pounds to 148. He expectorated pus from his lungs, and was in confirmed consumption. I undertook his case, and at the end of five months' treatment received the following gratifying letter:

American Mission,
Gujranwala, India,
Sept. 5, 1895.

Dear Dr. Hunter:—The physician who examined me last year, Dr. Neve, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, has examined me again, and pronounces my lung entirely healed. You may remember there were four spots diseased, extending from the front to the back of the right lung. Under God, this restoration is entirely due to the treatment received from you. Having cured me of consumption, I wish you a wide extension of your treatment, which is what suffering humanity needs. I am, gratefully yours,

(Rev.) T. J. CUMMINGS.

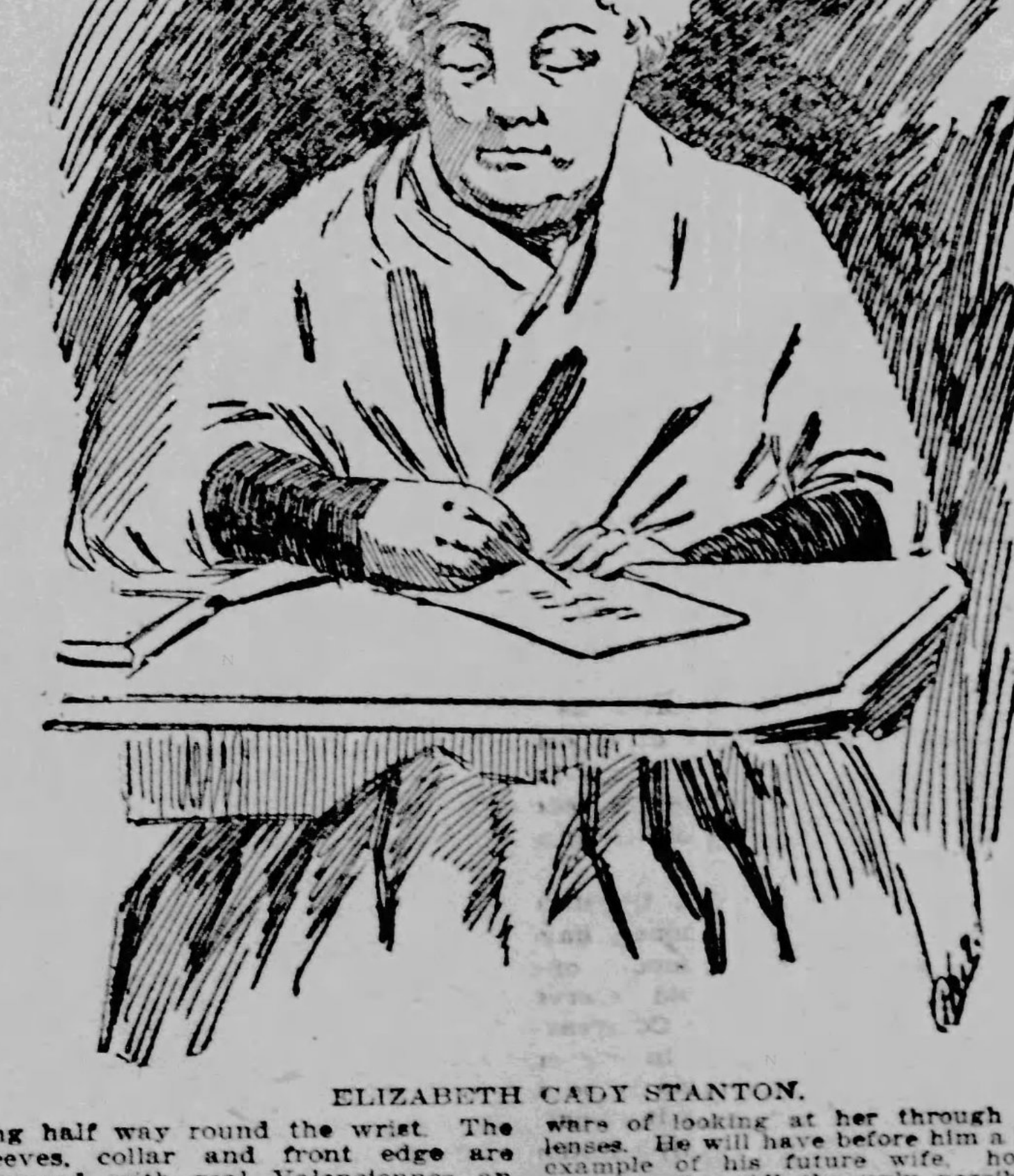
ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.
117 West 45th Street, New York.

Note.—Readers of the Toledo Blade who are afflicted can receive Dr. Hunter's pamphlet, explaining his treatment, without charge, by addressing him as above.

MRS. STANTON AT EIGHTY.

The Leader of the Woman Suffrage Movement Still at Work.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton celebrated her eightieth birthday on Tuesday, November 12. She is, says the New York Herald, still active and working hard for the cause of woman suffrage. The Nationol Council of Women's Clubs decided to mark the occasion by presenting Mrs. Stanton with a night dress of white Japanese silk, made in full surplice fashion, the fullness gathered around the neck in several rows of shirring. The sleeves are made with a band of shirring half way round the wrist. The sleeves, collar and front edge are trimmed with real Valenciennes an inch wide. Perhaps a more masculine taste would have suggested a gavel or an inkstand as a gift for a suffrage reformer; but the women's clubs seem to find nothing inappropriate in the gift. Mrs. Stanton says that when she was 10 years old her only brother died. Her father grieved over his son's death, and one day he took her on his knee and gave voice to the wish that his daughter "was a boy." Then, Mrs. Stanton says, she made up her mind that, as she could not be a boy, she would try to accomplish what a boy could.



ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

—A person is prematurely old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

To Go Far Away for Water.

Paris is thinking of getting its water from the Lake of Geneva.

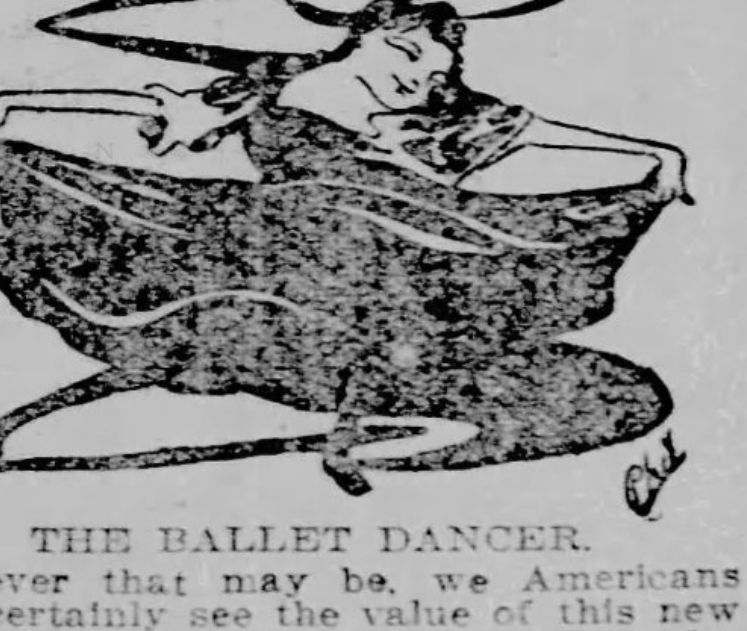
PUTS EVERYTHING ASKEW

HOW THE WORLD LOOKS THROUGH THE COMIC CAMERA.

If You Are Overawed by Anybody Regard Him Through This Medium and Note the Change.

From Austria comes a new invention. In some unpronounceable German jargon the toy is called a laughing camera. It is really rather a pair of spectacles than a camera. It doesn't take a picture; it merely shows you anything and everything in a new light.

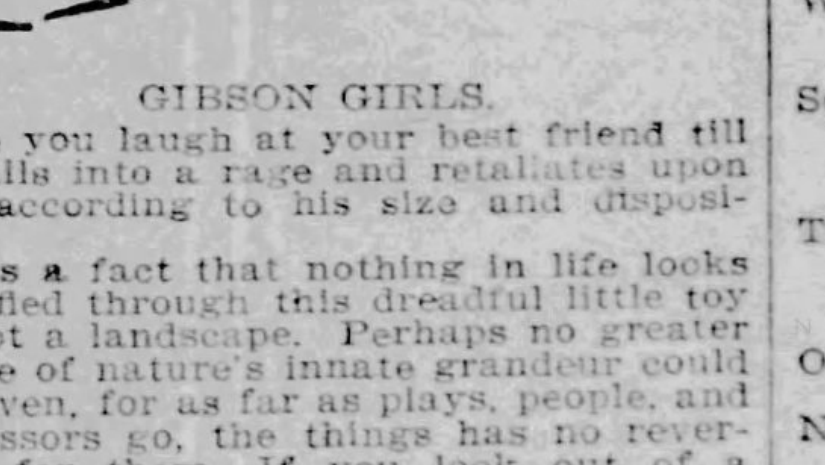
It is said that in Austria the ladies at court have these little eyeglasses fastened to tortoiseshell and mother-of-pearl sticks in lieu of lorgnettes. They think it gives them a haughtiness and imperturbability that does much in advancing their reputation as fine ladies.



THE BALLET DANCER.

However that may be, we Americans will certainly see the value of this new discovery, says the New York Sun; for it is more than a toy, just as was the first steam engine, and it is destined, perhaps, to have a profound influence on the times.

In appearance the comic camera is not striking. It consists simply of a little oblong case of imitation leather with two eyeholes on one side and on the opposite a long narrow slit, through which can be spied a prism-shaped bit of glass. The whole thing is not much more than three inches long, but what a power it wields over the human imagination! When it is said that the effect of a look through the comic camera is to broaden and shorten everything in range, the truth is told in that bold way which is worse than a falsehood. The real effect of the thing is to make you laugh at your best friend till he falls into a rage and retaliates upon you according to his size and disposition.

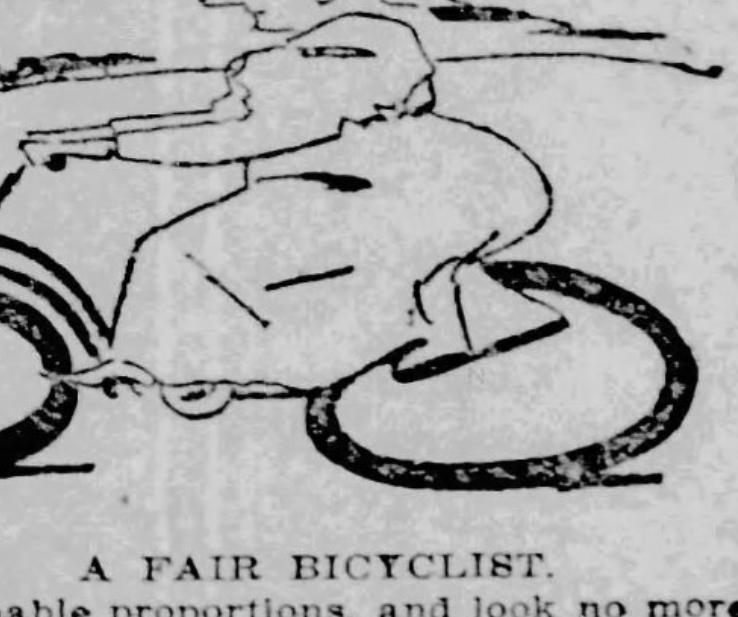


GIBSON GIRLS.

It is a fact that nothing in life looks dignified through this dreadful little toy except a landscape. Perhaps no greater praise of nature's innate grandeur could be given, for as far as plays, people, and professors go, the things has no reverence for them. If you look out of a window in the city, it will suddenly seem as if the opposite street had receded to an infinite distance and lengthened out proportionately, so that you feel when looking through the camera as if you were suddenly transplanted to the broadest and longest and handsomest avenue in the world, and had left your modest and somewhat gloomy side street far away.

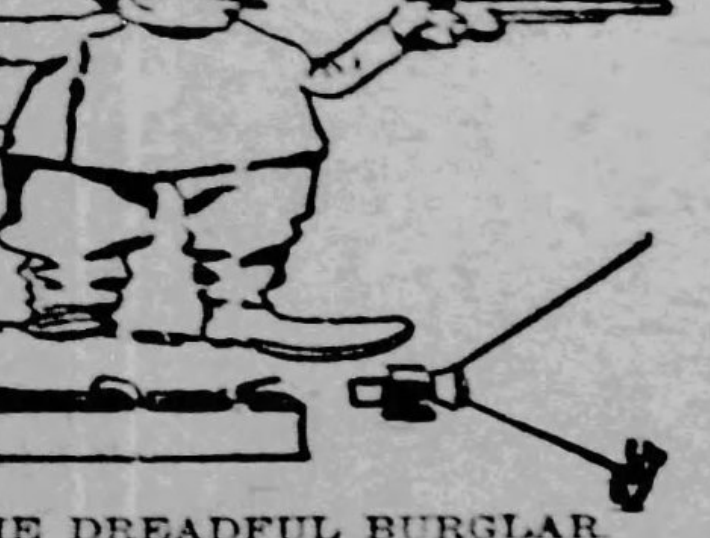
It may be advisable for nervous gentlemen who don't like to make after-dinner speeches to go armed with one of these cameras when the speech can't be avoided. They can strap them over their eyes, with some melancholy remarks about their sight failing them. Then let any such man so arrayed stand boldly up and make his speech. At least he can't possibly be afraid of his audience seen thus. He will think he is at a dinner of fat freaks, the fattest and ugliest freaks it has ever been his pleasure to observe, and he must be utterly lacking in wit if the ludicrous sight doesn't stir him up to a humorous effort or two.

In fact, on all occasions where a man doesn't want to be impressed and is afraid he can't help it, this is better than the Dutch method of three horns of schnapps. If you want to interview an editor, or fight a bull, or go down stairs to the burglar who is rummaging in the dining room, wear a comic camera, and burglar, duellist, and editor will shorten and broaden into the most laughable proportions, and look no more dangerous than do dumpy, overfed little boys. You will find yourself shaking your finger laughingly at the brawny brute who has entered your house, and telling him not to be naughty and eat jam so late at night.



A FAIR BICYCLIST.

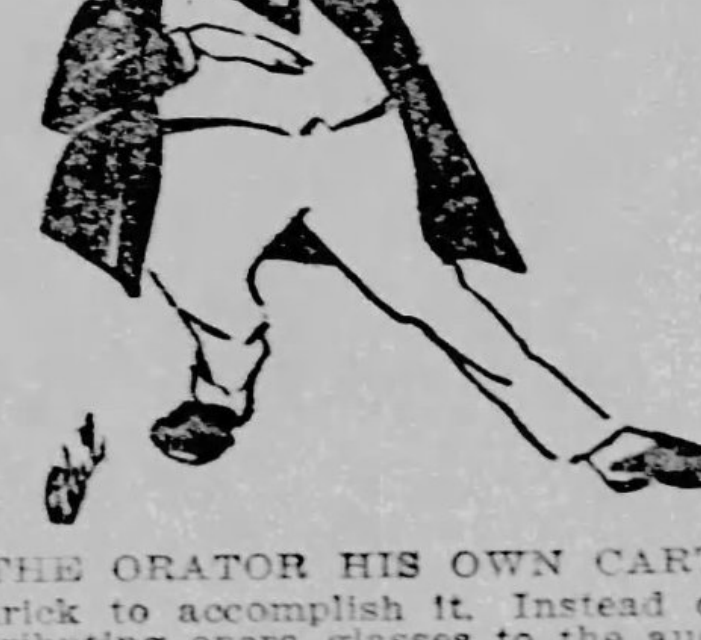
But, alas! there is the other side of the question. While the comic camera gives you courage, it certainly takes away your respect for age, beauty, and intellect. There is a real danger that lovers may get hold of the comic camera and forevermore be parted. Above all let the lover whose mistress has a slight and pretty tendency to embonpoint beware of looking at her through these lenses. He will have before him a living example of his future wife, horribly caricatured. All the ugly possibilities of a marriage with his darling will be laid before him with sudden heartlessness. And, worst of all, the camera has a curious trick of lengthening all noses, diminishing all chins, and flattening all heads, so that every vestige of morality or dignity flies away from the face of the best and bravest. It would, indeed, be horrible to have an engagement broken through the machinations of such a cynical little toy, but the danger of it, if either lover takes but one look, is at once apparent.



THE DREADFUL BURGLAR.

It has also been discovered by some prying genius who wishes to make the world still more uncanny, that if you look through the slit of the camera and aim the eyehole at the object an opposite result is accomplished. Every man turns into that cadaverous, long-nosed, plausible type which women and men hate. Every man looks capable of the horridest cruelty and the slyest meanness. In short, morally, the effect of the camera turned this way is even worse than when it is legitimately aimed to make fat.

If it is desired to blast the prospects of any speaker or party in the present political campaign, here again is a new trick to accomplish it. Instead of distributing opera glasses to the audience, let the speaker's enemies distribute comic cameras, and the unhappy man will be his own caricature, and lampoon himself with his favorite gestures.



THE ORATOR HIS OWN CARTOON.

The conclusion of an eminent sociologist on the power for good and evil of the laughing camera is that it's like whisky, and should be used temperately and in season.

—Do not take any substitute when you ask for the one true blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's.

OLD FAVORITES.

GOOD-CHILDREN STREET.

There's a good little home in Good-Children street—
My heart turneth fondly to-day
Where tinkle of tongues and patter of feet
Make sweetest of music at play;
Where the sunshine of love illumines each face
And warms every heart in that old-fashioned place.

For dear little children go romping about
With dollies and tin tops and drums,
And, my! how they frolic and scamper and shout
Till bedtime too speedily comes!
Oh, days they are golden and days they are fleet
With the little folk living in Good-Children street.

See, here comes an army with guns painted red,
And swords, caps and plumes of all sorts;
The captain rides gayly and proudly ahead
On a stick horse that prances and snorts!
Oh, legion of soldiers you're certain to meet—
Nice make-believe soldiers—in Good-Children street.

And yonder Odete wheels her dolly about—
Poor dolly! I'm sure she is ill,
For one of her blue china eyes has dropped out
And her voice is asthmatically shrill.
Then, too, I observe she is minus her feet,
Which causes much sorrow in Good-Children street.

'Tis so the dear children go romping about
With dollies and banners and drums,
And I venture to say they are badly put out
When an end to their jubilee comes;
Oh, days they are golden and days they are fleet
With little folk living in Good-Children street!

But, when falleth night over river and town,
Those little folk vanish from sight,
And an angel all white from the sky cometh down
And guardeth the babies through the night,
And singeth her lullabies tender and sweet
To the dear little people in Good-Children street.

Though elsewhere the world be o'er-burdened with care,
Though poverty fall to my lot,
Though toil and vexation be always my share,
What care I—they trouble me not!
This thought maketh life ever joyous and sweet:
There's a dear little home in Good-Children street.

—Eugene Field.

AT THE DOOR.

I thought myself indeed, secure,
So fast the door, so firm the lock;
But, lo! he toddling comes to lure
My parent ear with timorous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand
The sweetness of my baby's plea,
That timorous baby knocking and
"Please let me in—it's only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book,
Regardless of its tempting charms,
And, opening wide the door, I took
My laughing darling in my arms.

Who knows but in Eternity,
I, like a truant child, shall wait
The glories of a life to be
Beyond the Heavenly Father's gate?

And will that Heavenly Father heed
The truant's supplicating cry,
As at the outer door I plead,
"'Tis I, O Father! only I!"

—Eugene Field.

TELLING THE BEES.

Out of the house where the slumberer lay
Grandfather came one summer day,
And under the pleasant orchard trees
He spake this wise to the murmuring bees:
"The clover-bloom that kissed her feet,
And the posie-bed where she used to play
Have honey store, but none so sweet
As ere our little one went away.
O bees, sing soft, and bees, sing low;
For she is gone who loved you so."

A wonder fell on the listening bees,
Under those pleasant orchard trees,
And in their toil that summer day
Ever their murmuring seemed to say:
"Child, O child, the grass is cool,
And the posies are waking to hear the song
Of the bird that swings by the shaded pool,
Waiting for one that tarrieth long."
'Twas so they called to the little one then,
As if to call her back again.

O gentle bees, I have come to say
That grandfather fell asleep to-day,
And we knew by the smile on grandfather's face
He has found his dear one's hiding place.
So bees, sing soft, and bees, sing low,
As over the honey-fields you sweep—
To the trees abloom and the flowers ablow
Sing of the grandfather fast asleep;
And ever beneath these orchard trees
Find cheer and shelter, gentle bees.

—Eugene Field.

THE COMMON HOG.

Something About a Very Important Animal.

Swine were first introduced from Spain into Hispaniola by Columbus in 1493, into Florida by De Soto in 1553, in Canada in 1608, and into Virginia in 1609. Jamestown in the latter state had at one time to be protected by palisades to keep them out, so fast did they multiply.

It has been estimated that the product of a single sow with but six at a litter, in ten generations will amount to 6,500,000, of which 500,000 usually meet death by accident.

No animal changes more under domestication. The big, vicious, long-legged wild boar will wear out a horse or a dog in a chase, it selects its food from vegetable substances, and is as cleanly in habit and appearance as the elephant. The domesticated animal is used to convert filth into compost, is fed on the most disgusting food, will wallow in its own mire, and can scarcely walk across its own pen.

The best varieties are the Essex crossed with the Neapolitan, the Berkshire, and the Middlesex, but the favorite of all is the Suffolk.

The meat of the wild boar is the sweetest, while in the domesticated animal the reverse is true. The pork from the Virginia hog is as celebrated as Westphalia in Europe, because they roam the wooded lands, and eat acorns, the beech mast, and fruit of the sweet chestnut.

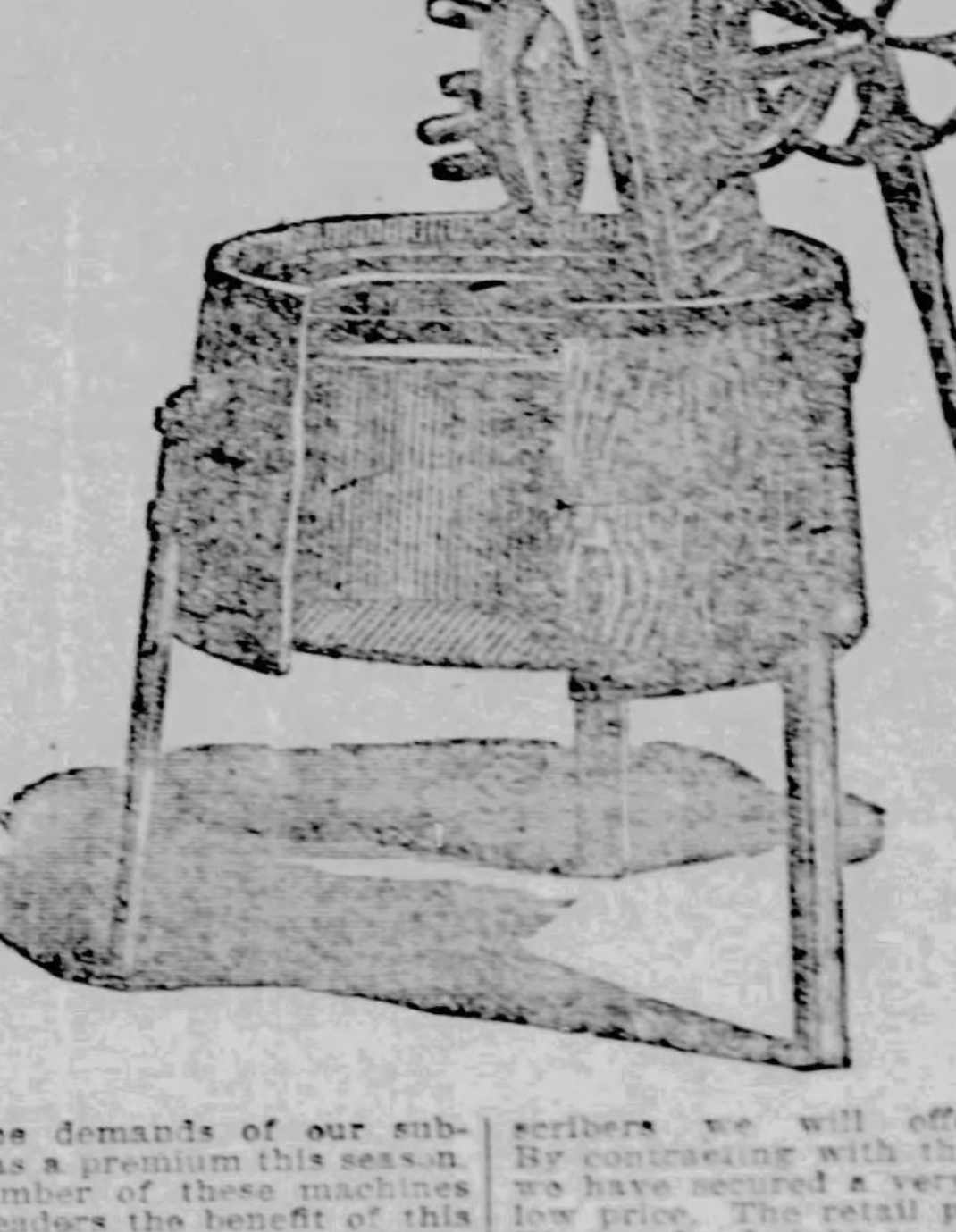
The ancients held the hog in high esteem, and offered it as a sacrifice to Ceres, the goddess of the harvest.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

BLADE WASHING MACHINE.



BETTER THAN EVER.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

To satisfy the demands of our subscribers we will offer The Blade Washer again as a premium this season. By contracting with the manufacturers for a large number of these machines we have secured a very low price. We will give our readers the benefit of this low price. The retail price of this machine is $5.00. We will send the Blade Washer by freight to any address, and The Weekly Blade one year for only $3.75 (former price $5.00), or the Blade Washer and two copies of The Weekly Blade one year, to different addresses, for $4.00. We will send the Blade Washer FREE to any one sending us a club of six subscribers and $6.00 all at one time. The Blade Washer is the only perfect machine of this kind on the market. It saves time, labor, soap and clothes. A child can operate it. Directions with each machine. The Washer is carefully boxed and crated, and shipped by freight and the purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the machine. The charges are very small. This is one of the best offers ever made by a paper to its subscribers and every family taking The Blade should have one of these labor saving machines. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

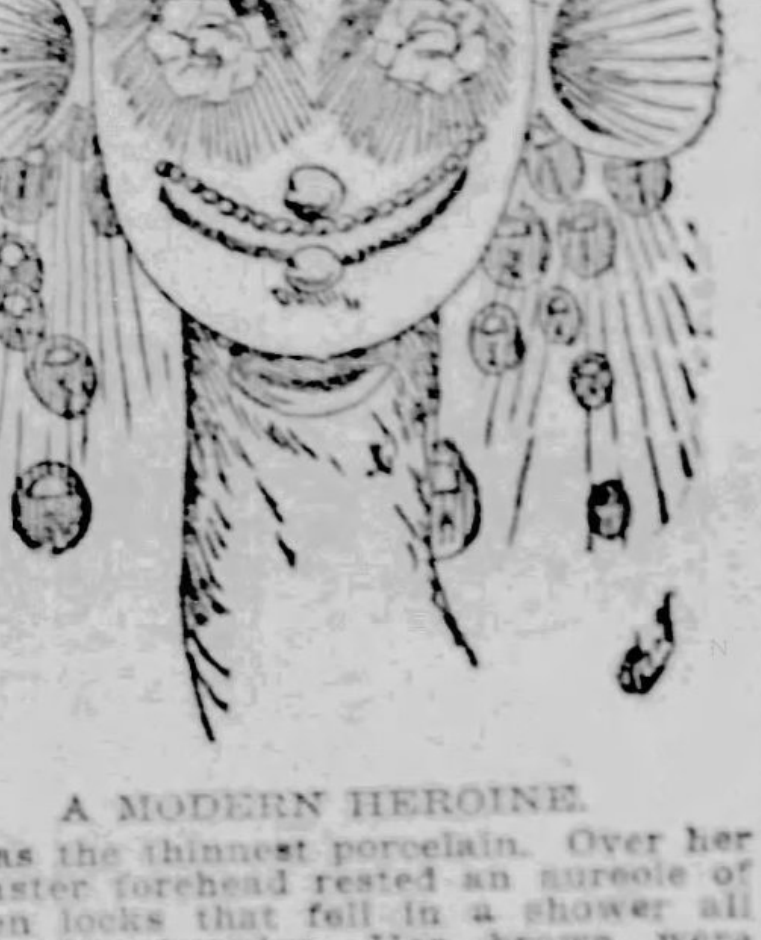
A MODERN HEROINE.

A Literal Portraiture From the Description in a Popular Novel.

As many readers of fiction have had cause to complain, authors and artists often work at cross purposes, and the novelist's eloquent conception of the heroine's personal attributes is but faintly shadowed forth in the artist's lines. To show how a heroine of romantic fiction actually looks, our esteemed contemporary, The Pathfinder, handed to a realistic artist a chapter from a popular novel with instructions to make a literal portrait of the heroine.

Here are the eloquent words of the author from which the faithful portrait was drawn:

"Belinda was the fairest of earth's daughters. Her shapely head was molded in the form of a perfect oval, poised gracefully on a swan-like neck. Her delicate, shell-like ears looked fragile as the thinnest porcelain. Over her alabaster forehead rested an aureole of golden locks that fell in a shower all adown her temples. Her brows were perfect arches and underneath them, like windows to her soul, shone eyes the brightest love e'er looked upon, a pair of stars gleaming forth resplendent. Her nose was her only commonplace feature—slightly retrousse, but redeemed a hundred times by the roses of her cheeks. Her chin was a dimpled peach; her lips, like twin cherries, opened to reveal a row of teeth that had the semblance of a string of milk-white pearls. What wonder, then, that with these varied charms of face, she should have had the easy, confident gait of one that knew the irristible power of her own beauty?"



A MODERN HEROINE.

If artists generally were more literal, perhaps authors would be less free in their use of fanciful metaphors.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A THANKSGIVING SONG.

Thanksgiving, for you, dear; A sweet thanksgiving
For what you were in all the past to me;
For what you are—a joy that sweetens living,
For what you are to be!

Thanksgiving for those eyes—the kind, the splendid!
Dear eyes, whose light the whole wide world would miss;
Your voice, in which all melodies are blended—
Thanksgiving for your kiss!

Thanksgiving for your smile, like sunlight streaming
Over the heart which still for you must beat;
Dear, if to love you be but idle dreaming,
Never was dream so sweet!

Thanksgiving for you, dear—the sweetly human;
Gentle, but brave, with kindliest deeds and words;
How the world blossoms for a little woman—
How smile the meadows and how sing the birds!

Thanksgiving in the sweetest song and story
For love that lives when life in darkness dies;
For love that crowns life—death—with endless glory
And lights the golden pathway to the skies!

—Atlanta Constitution.

THE QUEEN'S HOUSEHOLD.

Almost a Thousand Persons to Care for Victoria.

The Queen's household is a large one, consisting of just under a thousand persons, for the maintainance of whom the nation sets apart the sum of £500,000 every year, says Pearson's Weekly. Most of the offices are sinecures or fixtures for life.

Some of the posts are entirely ornamental, and others have very little duty attached to them. Probably the only additions to the household since the time of Henry VIII. are two steam apparatus men.

Although there is no longer a royal barge nor any pageantry on the Thames there are still bargemaster and a waterman, with a salary each of £400 a year.

There are four double-deckers whose sole duty is to lay the dinner cloth and see that the plates, dishes and cutlery are fairly set forth.

There is also a wax fitter, who sees the candles properly disposed, and a first and second lamplighter, who receive £100 a year.

Then there is the "keeper of the swans," who annually pockets £30 for looking after the sacred birds on the royal waters.

Lastly, there is the "Queen's ratcatcher," who is especially attached to Buckingham Palace. His office is by no means a sinecure. His salary, £15, is provided outside the civil list. Every session the House of Commons in committee of supply, considers this vote specially, and gravely agrees to the charge.

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Manhood Restored, small, weak organs enlarged. Night emission, exhausted vitality, nervous and physical debility, and effects of self-abuse quickly and permanently cured. I will send (sealed) free the recipe of this simple remedy, which cured me after everything else had failed, and will cure you. Address, C. H. MULLER Box 904, Kalamazoo, Mich.

CHRISTMAS AN' THANKSGIVIN'.

There's two days in the year I like,
They're better than all others,
One day belongs to Santa Claus
An' one day is gran'mother's,
Of course, you know the days I mean?
They're Christmas an' Thanksgivin',
An' on those days I'm very glad
That I have kept on livin'.

I don't know which day is the best;
But s'posen I did know it?
I wouldn't dare to tell my choice
Nor anyway to snow it;
For Santa Claus or gran'ma would
Be jealous in a minit;
If I should say that either had
More fun than t'other in it.

But when I go to gran'ma's house
An' smell the turkey cookin',
An' see the yellow punkin pies
'Till I'm most tired a-lookin';
An' when the dinner comes at last
An' gran'pa asks the blessin',
I think Thanksgivin's awful nice—
An' pass my plate for dressin'.

An' when my gran'ma cuts the pie,
I get a great big quarter;
Ma says: "She ought'ent have so much."
But gran'ma says: "She'd orter."
An' as my ma is gran'ma's girl
She has to just keep quiet,
While gran'ma laughs an' says to me:
"I guess I want my pie et."

There's one thing, though, that makes me sad,
I've got a little brother;
He's only 5 months old, an' can't
Tell one day from the t'other;
Thanksgivin' dinner doesn't mean
A thing, for he can't eat it,
So I'll just take one meal for him,
Then for myself repeat it.

There's two days in the year I like,
They're better than all others,
That's when old Santa comes to me,
An' I go to gran'mother's.
One day I'm served by Santa Claus,
An' one by gran'ma tended;
I can't tell which day is the best
Because they're both just splendid.

—Stanley Wood, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

CAN CATS COUNT?

Speculation as to the Ability of Kitty to Keep Tab on Time.

A friend has several cats which have been taught to make their homes in a barn, says a writer in October Meehan's Monthly. One of the workmen in the establishment has been for a number of years in the habit of bringing the food from his house, after every dinner time, for these cats. A remarkable fact is that they go from the barn to the entrance of the gate property always about 15 or 20 minutes before the workman makes his appearance. Just how they come to learn this exact time of day is not clear, although it goes to show that these animals have reason and judgment to some extent. Strange to say that although this has been going on for several years, the cats do not seem to know that every seventh day is Sunday, and that the workman does not make his appearance at the grounds on that day, yet regularly every Sunday, for all these many years, they come to meet him, only to be doomed to disappointment. It would seem from this cats have not the power to count, or they surely would be able to know by this time that there is a seventh day when they would be doomed to disappointment in their daily meal.

Fingal's Cave.

Fingal's cave is one of the most remarkable natural grottoes in Europe. It is situated on the Island of Staffa, about seven miles off the west coast of Mull, Scotland. The cavern is 227 feet deep, 42 feet wide at the entrance and 62 feet high at the opening at the time of low tide. Tide has a great deal to do with the size and dimensions of Fingal's cave, because it is eminently a sea grotto. The ocean's waters are always the floor of the cavern. At time of very lowest tide there is 20 feet of water in the cave. It can be readily entered by means of small boats at any time except at the hour of extreme high tide. In Europe Fingal's cave is considered the greatest British wonder.

A Marrying Man.

The death of Rev. Hayden Rayburn, of Kokomo, Ind., recently removes from earth the best known pioneer preacher in the Middle West. He was in his 88th year, and had been engaged in the ministry for sixty years. He was known in Indiana as "the much marrying preacher," and as a matrimonial agent he had a record not surpassed in America. He officiated at the marriage of 1,277 couples.

THE HOUSEHOLD
Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor
THE HOME IS THE HEART OF THE WORLD

DEAL GENTLY WITH MOTHER.

Deal gently with mother, O Time, as you pass,
With your scythe so remorseless, and fast-changing glass;
Smooth softly the hair that was raven in hue,
For the white threads therein were all pencilled by you.

Deal gently with her since in earnest or play
You've stolen the years of her youthhood away;
May her days be serene as a sweet summer eve,
And nothing be present to vex or to grieve.

You've chiseled deep lines in that motherly face,
From her step, so elastic, you've taken the grace;
Her form you have broken with labor and years,
And sealed very often her eyelids with tears.

Deal kindly with mother, O Time, while you may,
And take her not soon from our circle away;
Break not this strong link in our family chain,
But may she with us many years yet remain.

Crown her brow with sweet peace as you've wreathed it with years,
Fill the eyelids with joy you have moistened with tears;
Lift the burdens of care that have weighed down her breast,
And give to her body a Sabbath of rest.

Down life's western slope lead our dear mother's feet;
May the sunset be calm, all resplendent and sweet,
May angels swing open the portals of day,
That shall give us in heaven a mother for aye.

THANKSGIVING IS COMING

WHAT IT MEANT IN THE OLD DAYS AND WHAT IT MEANS NOW.

It Includes To-Day Far More Than in the Beginning—Give Thanks for Everything.

Thanksgiving!

The day when this thought is, or should be, the dominant one through the length and breadth of the land, draws near!

The crops are gathered! The grain is harvested!

In this, the Northern land, the life of the trees, of the flowers, of the grass has indrawn, to remain until another season of manifestation comes; until Nature awakens again the desire for outgoing into leaf and bud, into flower and fruit, then again to rest when the summer time passes away.

Oh the wonder of it! The glory of it!

In the spring we saw the springing forth of the awakened life into forms of grace and beauty, with soft but vivid colorings which could almost be translated into songs of rejoicing. Summer came and the life grew stronger as it drank in the sun's rays, until it blossomed into myriads of flowers in the excess of its desire to manifest itself again in other and future summers. An then from the blossoms came the fruit, and the seeds, in which the life buried itself to await the hour of re-awakening. Watching it all, pausing for a moment even, to catch a glimpse of the inner meaning, and the seasons, crowned by the ingathering autumn, seem filled with wonderful beauty and the heart swells with thankfulness for the reign of Universal Law.

I have often thought of what that first harvest-time must have meant in the long ago to our Puritan fathers and mothers. With the wide rolling waters between them and the old home and the friends they had left, knowing what of health and comfort, perhaps of life itself, depended upon what they should garner then, how they must have watched the growing grain from the first delicate drapery of green over the fields, to the billows of gold which later fell beneath the strong strokes of the reapers. And then when it was all garnered well might they sing:

For the sun and the dew and the bountiful rain,
For the honey and fruit, for the nourishing grain,
For the rose and the song, let us render again
Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving!

It was no wonder that they gave a permanent form to this thanksgiving by what has now become a legal holiday.

As those old days recede into the dim past, the thought of the beginning of the custom of setting apart a day after the ingathering of the harvests to give thanks recedes with them, and a newer interpretation is given, newer thoughts cluster around its observance. It means to us to-day, not simply a season for rejoicing that Nature has filled our granaries with her food products, but infinitely more. It brings the thought of how the "quick tide of trade" has passed over the land bringing renewed life and prosperity. It tells of

"The brains that have toiled with some wonderful thought,
Of the dreams that the artist and poet have caught,"

and have pictured to us in glowing words upon the printed pages, vivid coloring upon the canvas, or, cut in marble, imprisoned for the generations of the far future, but none the less helping us to a fuller life to-day.

It says even more. It bids us give thanks that the "old fight with evil so patiently fought" is still going on, but directed with keener vision, with greater wisdom, with swifter comprehension of the needs of the hour; that there is growing a better understanding of the breadth and scope of human brotherhood; that with all the crime and misery of this material age, there is still rising a tide of spiritual life that is becoming deeper and stronger every day. The past has done its work. The present is doing its own.

And so it is meet for the nation to give thanks, but what of you and me, dear friend and fellow-pilgrim on the way? Have we anything for which to be thankful as individuals? As our eyes open in the morning light next Thursday will we greet it with hearts beating a rhythm of gladness for all that life has been, is now, and will be for us in the days that are coming?

You have nothing for which to be thankful, do you say?

I wonder why.

Is it because you are discontented with your environment, that your hopes have failed of fruition, that you do not even glimpse a way to your heart's desire, that others who seem to you no more deserving are better off and happier than you?

Cannot you see this truth—that these conditions, your disappointments, even your failures are only so many stepping stones to final success because they compel the putting forth of greater power, which brings greater strength; because they are weapons which you, as a Warrior, must use in the battle of life? It is only the weak who are conquered by these things; who sit down in gloom and sadness, fretting because it is not always sunlight; forgetting that as the flowers need the rain and the dew for their perfecting, so does the human being. You can make every circumstance of your life, every failure, every disappointment of use in your progress, if you do not let them conquer you. Hold yourself always in the attitude of a victor undaunted by obstacles, and victory will come, if not in the shape you desire, yet in one of equal or surpassing beauty.

Do you refrain from giving thanks because sorrows, because bitter trials have come to you? Ah! dear heart, even these, hard as it is to find in them a cause for thankfulness, are yet means for the soul's growth to loftier heights, to greater joys if you only make them so. If you have earned them in the past, then it is but just that you should bear them bravely. If they do not seem to you the effect of causes which you have set in motion, yet still remember, that it is the great soul which can take these trials and make of them a means for the gaining of a broader spiritual outlook, a greater strength of character for the never-ending future. And some time, somewhere, in an hour near or afar, you will see and understand, even if you do not now. Be thankful then, even in the midst of your suffering, that you have reached that point in your evolution upward, when Nature thus tasks you in order that you may grow stronger, and reach to loftier heights.

And then again, even if all of light and hope and joy seem to have gone from you forever, there still remains this thought—a blessed one though you may not feel it now—life is yours, power is yours, with which to help humanity. And humanity needs you so sorely. There is so much for you to do for others; so many faltering ones to whom you may extend a hand to aid over the rough places. There are so many opportunities for you to forget self in loving service to those around you, and there is nothing in the world that is worth so much to each and all of us as "service." Do you understand what I mean? To serve is to help others in forgetfulness of self. It is to grow in grace. It is to step heavenward. It is to share with the good and the great the burden of uplifting humanity. For every opportunity of service, and they are countless, let us sing the song of thanksgiving.

With these words to those who grieve or are weary, I turn to the happier ones whose sunshine is not darkened, whose homes are not broken, whose loved ones have not yet left the body for the "abode celestial." None can doubt what this season should be to you, and I need not put the thought into words other than those of the poet with which I leave you:

"For the homes that with truest affection are blest,
Where love nestles down like a bird in its nest,
Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving!
For the worth and the will that have made us so free,
For the path that is open for me unto Thee
Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving!"

EMILY S. BOUTON.

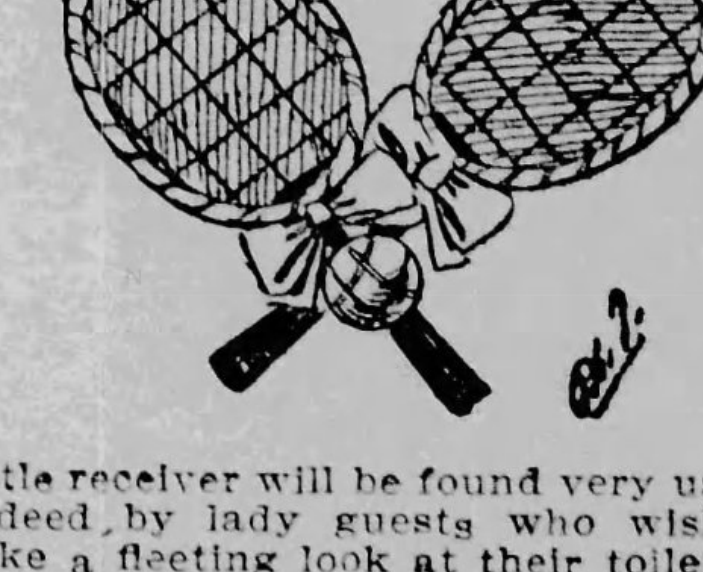
FOR WINTER AFTERNOONS.

This List of Fancy Articles Will Make Most Acceptable Pastime.

Hall Ornament.

Cut from heavy cardboard, or very thin wood two pieces shaped like a tennis racquet; cover them on one side with brown silk, over which make a coarse net-work with gold cord, the ends of the cord and the edges of the silk lapping well over to the back of the cardboard, where they are covered with a smooth lining of silk or silesia. The handles of the racquets are covered with dark brown velveteen arranged to form a short pocket at the base of each racquet, at the back.

Across the middle of each racquet at the back place a ribbon covered piece of elastic to hold respectively a hand-glass and brush-broom, the handles of which articles are to rest in the pockets described above. Finish the edges of the racquets with gold cord and bows of gold-colored ribbon. Cross the handles as shown in the illustration, and over the joining place a ball of twine, with a "Kismet" cover. Besides being quite ornamental, this

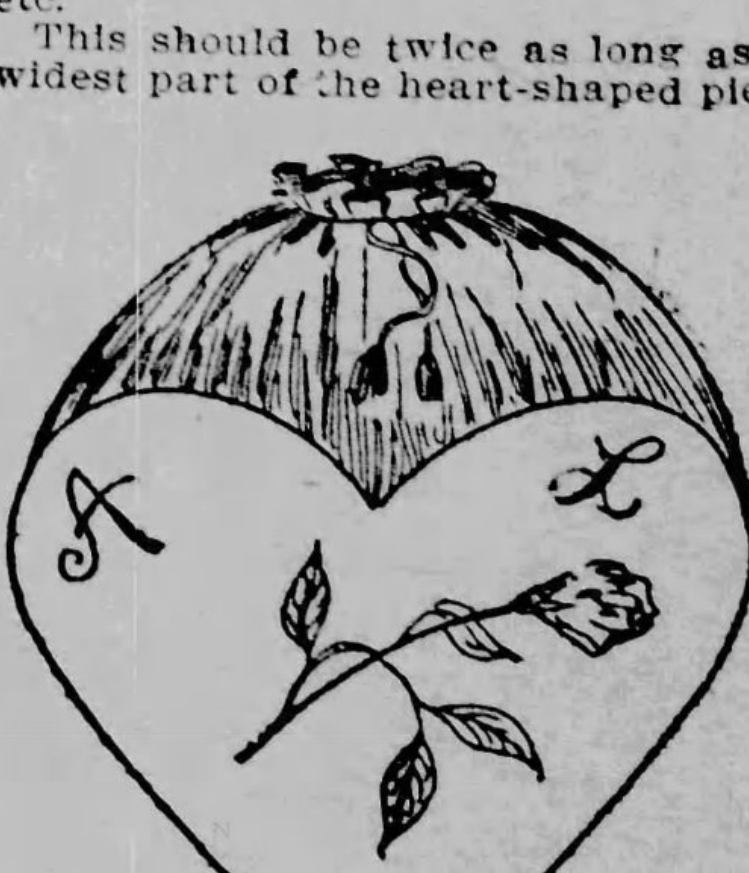


little receiver will be found very useful indeed, by lady guests who wish to take a fleeting look at their toilet before entering the parlor, or by gentlemen who have observed a speck of lint upon the "beautiful blackness" of their calling costume.—Sassiety Girl.

Bon Bon Bag.

Cut two heart-shaped pieces of cardboard; cover them on one side with cream-colored silk decorated with a spray of flowers, and the initials of the owner, and on the other, with waxed paper. Sew these two pieces neatly together at the sides up to the curved part at the top. Take a piece of silk, matching the flower-spray in color; that is, if the flowers are roses, use pink silk, if forget-me-nots, blue, etc.

This should be twice as long as the widest part of the heart-shaped pieces,



and wide enough to come below the indentations in the heart, and still reach up above the curves far enough to be well proportioned when finished. Allow for a hem with shirrs for draw strings, at one side of this bag; the other edge is turned in once, and pasted neatly inside the cardboard box.—Sacca Rien.

Child's Chest Protector.

(Requested.)

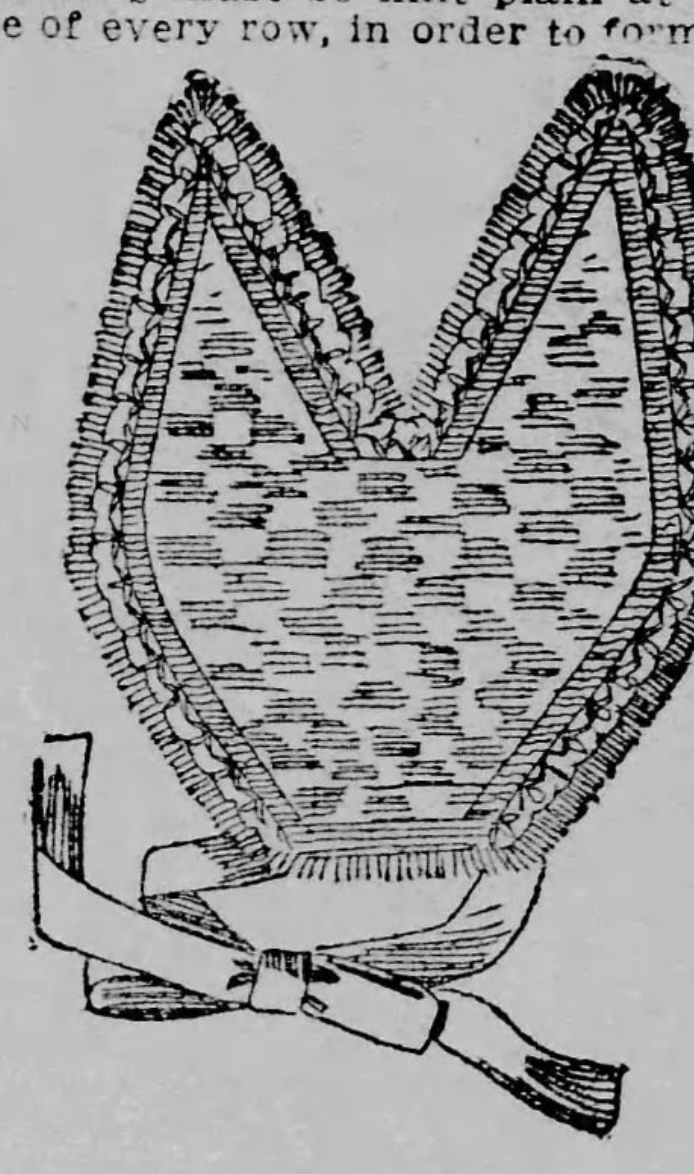
In knitting this protector, it is advisable to first cut out a stiff paper pattern having the same general outlines as the engraving, but of a size suitable for the child who is to wear the protector.

The protector illustrated is for a child five years of age, and its dimensions are as follows:

Across the lower edge of the front, 5 inches. From neck to lower edge, 7 1-2 inches. From neck to point of tab, 7 inches. Width at widest portion, 13 inches. From tab to tab at neck edge, 2 1-2 inches. By cutting a pattern by these measurements the proper shape may be obtained, and then a pattern larger or smaller, as required may be cut from it.

To Begin the Protector.—Cast on 30 stitches and knit back and forth plain until there are 7 rows. (Once across and back forms one row.)

To Make the First Row of Blocks.—After finishing the 7th row, turn and knit as follows: Knit 10, purl 5, knit 5, purl 5, knit 5. (In knitting the rows, 5 stitches must be knit plain at each side of every row, in order to form the border seen in the engraving.) Turn.



Knit 10, p 5, k 5, p 5, k 5. Turn.

K 10, p 5, k5, p 5, k5. Turn.

Knit back and forth in this order until there are 6 rows, each formed by knitting across and back. This completes the first set of blocks.

To Begin the Second Set of Blocks.—(These blocks must alternate with those of the first set). Knit 5; then widen by knitting a stitch out of this same stitch, but do not slip it off the needle; then purl, out of this same stitch and slip it off; purl 4, k 5, p 5, k 5, now purl 1 out of the next stitch, but do not slip it off the needle, to widen, and then knit 5. Turn.

K 7 but do not slip off the last stitch; p 5, k 5, p 5; k 7 but do not slip the last stitch off the needle; p 1, k 5. Turn.

Complete this set of blocks after this manner widening as described at each side between the blocks and border. Then make a set of blocks to correspond with the first set, widening as in the second set, and so on until the widest part of the protector is reached.

To Make the Tabs.—When the neck-edge is reached, pass all the stitches of the border at one side and those of 6 blocks onto another needle; then bind off the stitches of 4 blocks for the neck-edge. Now continue the knitting after the manner before directed, to form the tab at one side, making the plain border at each side of the tab and narrowing at the outer border, instead of widening as before. Complete the other tab to correspond.

For the Outer Edge.—Crochet shells along the border as follows: 1 single crochet and 2 doubles all in the same space, selecting the spaces so that the shells will be perfectly flat. Fasten ties of ribbon at the sides as seen in the engraving, to tie the protector about the waist. The tabs meet at the back of the neck and are fastened with an elastic loop and button.—B. P. Telling.

OUR COZY CORNER
COME LET US COUNSEL TOGETHER

"The President proclaims that thus
His duty does direct,
The Governor has written us
Unto the same effect."

And therefore, we shall, on the 28th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1895, meet in family parties to give thanks for all the mercies we have received during the year, for health, and friends, prosperity and success in our business ventures. If we have been unfortunate, we can be thankful that things have been no worse with us; if there are some vacant places in our family circle this year that were filled with our dearest ones the last time we met, we can be thankful, even then, for the hope we have of again meeting them when our work here is done, and again we quote our home poet—Will Carleton:

"A million thanks you should display
For having lived at all.
"Grief should be checked with crafty plan,
But ne'er by dreading, nursed;
Care for the future all you can,
Then let it do its worst."

And if you cannot, for the clouds of sorrow or disappointment, see any reason for thankfulness, have faith to believe that

"Somebody, when the time is fit—
On some joy-lighted morn—
You'll thank Him for the whole of it,
As sure as you are born."

In whatever respects the visitors of the Cozy Corner may disagree, they are unanimous in their approval of the arrangements there for their comfort. Friends from many states have sent their testimony in its favor, and among the many things for which the editor has to give thanks, is the constantly increasing number of friends who bring so much of pleasure and assistance to her by their weekly visits to the Cozy Corner, and she sends them all the kindest greetings and best wishes for pleasant re-unions at this coming Thanksgiving Festival, hoping that no one may be overlooked in the distribution of good feelings and reasons for thankfulness.

There is no occasion to remind The Blade readers of those whom we have always with us—the widows and the fatherless—who are unable to provide for even the ordinary needs of their lives, as these will surely be remembered and provided for by those to whom enough and to spare, has been given by the Lord of the harvest. And once more, let us remember those who while needing our material aid, will appreciate a kindly thought, or a little reminder of our sympathy for them. If the day of family re-union is a day of sad remembrance to them. It isn't alone those who need bread and meat who will be grateful for help on such days.

Speaking of difference in opinion—what do the ladies think of these two letters, in that respect?

"Good morning, friends I would like to come into the Cozy Corner just long enough to shake hands with the woman who does not iron everything that she washes. I find I can sleep as well in sheets that have not been ironed.—Esther."

"When I read Flora Chase's advice, it made me mad. Does she think for one moment I would allow a child of mine to be seen in a dress or apron (much less myself) that was not ironed? I have too much pride for that. I do not believe she would be seen herself in unironed dresses, and she must not expect others to do so, to be laughed at and made fun of. And as to crochet work, I shall have the house full as long as thread and carpet warp and yarn are so cheap. I have over 100 samples of crochet, and I intend to use them, too.—Thistle."

This week our easy chair is well filled by one who certainly knows whereof he speaks, and is, therefore, entitled to talk of what he calls "My Hobby."

"I have had in my arms a child of the fourth generation; a sufficient apology for continuing to write about children. Every few days we read about an accidental death of somebody's darling. How shall we keep children out of mischief and danger? Don't try it; keep mischief and danger away from children. The child has a right to gratify his feelings of curiosity, and get all the happiness possible out of this pursuit of knowledge.

"Don't leave a cistern open where he can possibly get into it. Don't leave a fork or a sharp pointed knife where the child can get it; it is better that he should grow up and go through life with two eyes. Explain to your children the most common dangers; deep holes, deep water, cross animals and particularly strange dogs.

"How to keep children healthy ought to be discussed at some future time by the members of the Cozy Corner.—Jonathan Hunt."

Mrs. B., comes with an answer to L. W. W., explaining why the baby of the family does not always turn out as well as the older children.

"L. W. W. speaks of the youngest one, the baby of families rarely ever turning out well. I have known several instances among my neighbors where there is a young lady in the family and a baby sister (it would be the same were it a brother). It is to the young lady, 'Now, Mary, do let Pearl have what she wants;' 'Mary, do let the child go along;' 'Mary, why do you contrary that child so much?' Thus a habit is formed by the parents which is never overcome, and the baby grows up without any training; then, where is the wonder that baby turns out worse than the rest. I think the sum of it is, the baby is spoilt.—Mrs. B."

It seems quite natural that talking of babies, should remind us of sleepless nights experienced on their account. And there are other reasons for this impossibility to sleep, which troubles so many persons in this age of worry and study, so that we shall all be glad to hear what Primrose has to offer on this subject:

I, like many others, am often troubled with insomnia and have tried all sorts of remedies. Some have proven successful and I give them herewith. A hot bath, followed by immersing the face, hands and neck in cold water and then keeping the mind quiet is a very excellent remedy. Avoid exciting conversation just before retiring, and by all means refrain from reading the sensational articles that go to fill up the daily papers. Some nervous women will actually search the entire paper for a bit of exciting news and then wonder why they can't sleep. A cup of hot water taken just as the patient is prepared to retire will often have a beneficial effect. Nervous women are reminded to give up their feather pillows for those containing hops and to note the good result. I often take a brisk walk in the open air just before bedtime, and I am so sleepy upon entering the house I don't wait many moments to seek the land of dreams. It is said to effect a perfect cure with some. Never have one ray of light in your sleeping room and always have good ventilation if you wish to arise in the morning feeling rested.

And in these days when the baby is so liable to have an attack of the croup this advice from the same friend will be welcome.

My child who was already ill was threatened with croup, and the physician in attendance recommended the syrup of ipecac as an emetic to be given according to directions on the bottle, then hot water and whisky, three parts of whisky to one part of water should be applied to the chest by flannel cloths and changed every five minutes. He says that the whisky and water cure will never fail, and he uses it entirely in his practice. Keep the extremities hot and the head cool, don't commence steaming the head and chest when the feet are cold or even lukewarm. Mothers should keep the syrup of ipecac on hand constantly as I learned from the doctor that alum and sugar was not the proper emetic for croup. When baby has pain in the abdomen and is bloated the whisky and water cure should be employed the same as for croup. Syrup of rhubarb is a very excellent remedy for constipation in children. Mothers who object to giving their children even a mild cathartic might use the ice water injection in the bowels as recommended for piles.

Now that cold weather is here the season of croup, coughs and pneumonia, it is wise to have on a shelf in the pantry remedies that must surely be used to save a life. Syrup of ipecac, children's cough syrup, syrup of rhubarb, mustard, epsom salts, quinine, whisky, or turpentine, olive oil, vaseline, witch hazel and camphor. Other remedies for colds, such as onions baked and their juice mixed with loaf sugar, are within the reach of all. A pile of old clean flannel cloths, a package of absorbent cotton and a bundle of towels should occupy a "seeing" place beside the bottles.—Primrose.

Here is one who is divided between love and duty, or between two loves perhaps. Who will advise her?

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—I have been a reader of The Blade for several years, and have found many helpful suggestions in its cheerful columns. I have never asked any advice, but am now going to do so. By the death of my mother six years ago I was compelled to leave my school work and keep house for my father, brothers and sisters. I have found pleasure in working for those I love; they are all near and dear to me. Now the question is about leaving them for a home of my own, do you, dear readers, think it my duty to go where a man wants me to go, I mean several hundred miles away from home, or is it his duty to stay here with me. I want to do what is right, and my duty to do, but it is very hard to promise to go and leave those I love so far behind. Will some of the sisters please tell me what they think about it.—Mildred.

Among the inquiries this week is one from "Wheel Chair," who asks if some one can send her a recipe for molasses ginger cookies, the kind that will keep an indefinite length of time. She had such a recipe obtained from The Blade 13 years ago, but as her house took part in a terrible prairie fire affair a few years ago she lost the recipe. "Wheel-Chair" wrote on a postal card which made it necessary for the editor to re-write the request before it could be used, but at the same time Wheel-Chair said such nice things about the help she has received from The Blade that the editor won't scold this time, only, please do not do so again.

In making calls with a lady guest, which should make the move to go?—the guest or the hostess?—Lorain.

Is it proper to answer "At Home Wedding Cards," and, if so, how should they be written?—C. C.

Mrs. R. B. Drayton is recommended to use the following by Mrs. Charlotte Fitzgerald:

Mix together in a tub or vessel one bushel, Winchester measure, of quick lime, 32 ounces of salt, 8 ounces of cream of tartar with as much water as will reduce the composition to a sufficient consistency to float an egg. Put and keep the eggs therein, which is said to preserve them perfectly for two years.

E. M. C. will be able to obtain the information she asks for by writing to any of the book firms who advertise in The Blade. As we have no exchange column in this department we cannot assist her as she wishes.—Ed.

The friend from Osceola, Ind., will be welcome to the Cozy Corner if she will sign her name and address to her letter, in addition to the name she wishes used in the paper.—Ed.

To Color Brown.—For 5 lbs of goods dissolve 1 lb of Japonica and 6 ozs. of bi-chromate of potash in enough hot water to cover the goods. In another vessel dissolve 2 ozs. of alum. Dip the goods first in the alum water, then in the other solution till the goods are as dark as you wish. Always have the goods wet in warm water before dipping in the dye.—Constant Reader.

COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Now Good Digestion Wait on Appetite and Health on Both.

The Cook has received several letters inquiring about the menus to be sent for the prize offered. One lady hesitates to "let the world know" what her family has for meals. While we appreciate the compliment implied, that "all the world" reads The Blade, the Cook assures her, and all others who may send recipes or menus, that no one outside the Blade Kitchen, not excepting the committee who are to judge, will know who sends these; they will be judged on their merits alone. Another lady writes that she fears to send anything lest it be so "common" that no one would approve of it. It is just "common" menus, those that are within the reach of "common people," that we wish for. Those who wish for elaborate bills of fare can generally find them in any cook book, but The Blade asks for those that will be of practical benefit to the thousands of families who are possessed of moderate means.

For Home Corned Beef.

Two gallons of rain water, 1 cupful of salt, 1 cupful brown sugar, saltpetre size of hazel nut. Boil all together, skim well and pour into a four-gallon jar; when cold put in the meat and keep it well under the brine. This quantity will cover three four pound pieces of beef and two three-pound pieces of pork, and is ready for use in four days.—Practical Experience.

Roast Loin of Veal.

Procure 8 or 9 pounds of veal loin, and take off all the kidney fat; roll lengthwise, and tie with some strong twine. In a roasting pan place the meat with one onion and one carrot sliced, add a little salt, one glass of water and bake for two hours, basting often. Serve the gravy in a separate bowl.

Beef With Onions.

Boil two pounds of beef and when cold slice in a hollow dish. Take 12 medium-size onions and fry in butter to a delicate brown. Sprinkle on some flour, add two glasses of stock and let it boil up a little while. Pour this over the dish of meat, and bake about an hour.—Primrose.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have Only Two New Members but No Lack of "Auld Acquaintance."

Reports were received this week from W. Va. and Indiana, and these subjects announced for discussion in those states.

Indiana:—Miss Laura Gibson, of Delphi, president. Subject: "Resolved, That a minister of the gospel holds a more honorable position than does the President of the United States."

W. Va.:—Miss Mary L. Matlick, of Cecil, president. Subject: "The value of a Sabbath school to a community."

Miss Prudence reminds her young folks once more that the end of the year is approaching and hopes every one in these two states will arise to the necessity of doing their best to keep their state organization.

Unless the presidents are given more encouragement in the future than has fallen to their lot in the past, the Chaperone will not feel justified in entailing this extra work upon them, and after all the interest (upon paper) that has been manifested in our order, she feels it will be rather mortifying to say the least to have it collapse before its first year of life is finished.

Many correspondents write to know when the Western trip is to be taken. If Miss Prudence and the presidents had received the hearty co-operation of the M. G. R.'s in the discussions, so that the Chaperone could have been assured that the order as organized was a success, she could have turned her attention to this trip long ago; as it is, she does not feel like taking up any new plans, until the fate of this is settled, and the trip will not be made before next summer.

Two strangers ventured into the Circle this morning, Prospector and Leonanie, who were taken care of and well entertained by these old members: Marquis, Oregon Bach, Paul, Pussy Willow, Bobbie, Swamp Angel, Trif Brike, C. A. Nada, Our Bessie, Elwyn and Rex.

Mollie Moore:—It was quite right to send both communications in one envelope, and if you have any ideas for the Cozy Corner send them in the same way. It is only a step from one department to the other, and editors (Blade editors especially) are proverbially obliging.

All communications for this department should be sent to The Blade, Toledo, O., M. G. R.

Leonanie, Pa.:—"Western Woodsman when did women ever covet the privilege of running a logging camp, working in the mines or doing any of the thousand and one things which God never intended for her to do? If she had the physical strength, however, she could do your work as well or better than you can; she would not be lacking in the intellect necessary to oversee the work.

"I am not a woman suffragist, but I cannot but think that it does not require the physical strength to walk up to the ballot box and deposit a slip of paper that it would to go into the woods and fell trees for six months. What we want back of the ballot is intellect, what is needed back of the tree is brute force, and if women undertook such work it would not only be waste of intellectual power, but her own work would never get done, for you men could not do it for her.

"New England Girl, I always turn to your letters with pleasure; I have many friends in your part of the country, and am almost a 'New England Girl' myself."

Prospector, Mont.:—"Thank you for the information, but you must have overlooked the description of this same little animal sent some time ago by Lapsus Calami. Write again.

Marquis, Ind.:—"I would like to know just what is meant by the much talked of 'emancipation' of woman? In what way is she not already 'emancipated?' In education? The enrollment of our high schools will show the names of three girls to every boy. In literary pursuits? Women now take their stand among our greatest writers. In law or medicine? Most of our best colleges admit woman on an equal footing with man. What, then, do they want? There is but one thing of any importance now withheld from them the right (?) of suffrage. They want that, as a spoiled child wants the toy that is beyond its reach; for the mere pleasure of having it.

"A specimen of the New Woman said to me recently: 'I don't particularly care to vote, but you men refuse us the right, and that's the reason we want it.' Doctor, I am surprised to see a man educated as one of your profession should be, bringing such subjects before this Circle."

Bobbie, Wash.:—"Bloomers are all right, worn by ladies mounted on a wheel; they look neat and comfortable, and compared with long, heavy skirts, they are a fin de siecle blessing. Hawkeye Rob must be a married man, for he says, 'I think that very few (if any) of the M. G. R.'s are single from preference.' I know one M. G. R. boy that is not single from preference and that's Bobbie; so there must be one girl that could have a choice. I agree with Miss Prudence that more attention should be paid to our presidents, or they should be taken away. As for myself, I have been waiting for abler writers to settle the subjects."

The Chaperone has an idea that most of the M. G. R.'s are "waiting" for the same reason; that is not right, however; the Order is for the development of less "able" writers, as well as for practice for those who have more ability.

Oregon Bach, Ore.:—"Is it possible our Chaperone never saw a header or a binder? All the grain in Eastern Oregon and Washington is headed, but in the Willamette valley, owing to the heavy dews, it is cut with binders. I would like to know the sentiments that would awaken in the bosoms of my friends the Hoosier girls and Buckeye maids at the sight of a squaw sitting astride a cayuse, with her pappoose strapped to her back; as common a sight to the frontiersman as is that of the "pale-faced" occupant of a baby carriage in your midst; there is this difference between the two, however: I never heard the red man's child cry. The squaws seem healthy and as happy as a beast; big sleeves and woman's suffrage disturb them not. Dear girls have you forgotten that in the Pagan world and among all uncivilized nations you were found at man's feet; methinks it was laws made by him that lifted you up to his side, where you belong as a companion; from whence you came, and where you should remain."

Your private letter was very much enjoyed by the Chaperone. Some day you and the other M. G. R.'s may understand why it is necessary oftentimes to alter your letters.

In order to help this good time along the Chaperone suggests that you keep a verbatim copy of the next letter you send, and when you see yourself in print, compare the two; spelling, punctuation and construction and see if it was not best that the editor should take a hand in the matter.

Remember it is nothing against you that she understands this particular business better than you do. What would you think of her if, for instance, she should undertake to operate one of those "headers and binders" that she has never seen? A fine mess she would make of it no doubt, and very glad she would be to have you "straighten things out" for her. Cannot you be willing to grant her the same privilege in this other matter?

Paul, Iowa:—"Hurrah! As I write comes the news of Republican victory on every side, and it is enough to make any good member of the G. O. P. happy. Hazel Thornton, I hope you will not have cause again to wish 'us boys' were out of the circle. M. G. R.'s we ought to be ashamed of ourselves not to respond to our president's calls. I think that ladies should be able to wear bloomers or anything else they please without insult or injury in this 'free country' of ours."

Pussy Willow, Mich.:—"I agree with Buffalo Bill on the bloomer question; am not in favor of woman's suffrage, thinking her place is at home, and that she had better stay there and fulfil her mission in life. I see no reason why a woman should be man's inferior mentally because she is physically, and do not think card-playing is right, though I see no harm in dancing except for the associations that sometimes go with it."

Swamp Angel, Mo.:—"I have been in ill-health all summer, but with the return of autumn I feel ready for duty once more. I most sincerely hope that our organization will not be discontinued as Miss Prudence has hinted, 'twould be too bad. Wake up M. G. R.'s and let's have your opinions on the topics assigned you for discussion.

"I am teaching a country school of 61 pupils; attendance is small just now, because of cotton picking. Rejoice ye Northern pupils who have no cotton, and can attend school regularly! I took a trip to Indiana in August, and obtained some ideas on methods of teaching. Come down, Miss Prudence, and I will give you an entertainment by my school."

Trif Brike, Mo.:—"I live in Southwestern Missouri, where the hoot of the owl and the screech of the hawk are heard and the squirrel and many other animals are seen. It is getting time for the hunting season, and the hare is 'looking a leedle oudt.' Perhaps I would say more, but the thought of the waste-basket sets my pen to quivering."

Rex, Iowa:—"While we M. G. Rs. are discussing the good and evil habits and fashions of society, let us not leave out one important thing, which is customary and fashionable, yet an unkindness to our neighbors; that of ladies wearing large hats at churches, operas, etc. If they must wear these enormous hats, and are not kind enough to take them off, should they not be compelled to do so?"

C. A. Nada, Pa.:—"As one of the boys, I must take exception to Sweet Peas statement that girls are naturally brighter than boys, for as a teacher, my experience contradicts the assertion. I have no excuse to offer for the cigarette, but in the country the boys are freer from the smoke habit than the girls are from the equally disreputable one of chewing gum, and if possible, the articles used in the manufacture of gum are more impure than those which make up the cigarette.

"I think Inda has the winning side of the argument with Western Woodsman. Tell the Missouri president by no means to drop her subject, but if her constituents do not respond, to let patriotic members from other states give their views."

Elwyn, O.:—"It has been said that the New Woman is an outgrowth of the present social condition, and that we, the men of the nineteenth century are responsible for this condition. If this is true, and I do not deny it, we had better inaugurate measures of reform without delay, for this absurd caricature of the beautiful, noble women of the past, is a failure as a sister or a sweetheart, and will hardly make a true wife, I fear. A true man requires the woman of his choice to be womanly. A woman who wears bloomers and rides a wheel, can never be womanly, though she may be decent and respectable."

Our Bessie, Ill.:—"Doctor, do you think because man's brain is the heavier he is necessarily the smarter? I don't; take for instance, a diamond and a piece of lead of the same size; which is the heavier and which the more valuable? I am not saying that a man can not be as smart as a woman but I do say that he is no smarter. Trew Blew, I am glad to see you back again.

"I received my badge about a month ago, and like it very much. I wear it every day, and all my friends ask me what it is."

Merry Mae, Ind.:—"I think 'An Enemy's work' is a splendid story; boys, see that you are not overcome by the enemy, drink, as Rob Conway was. Black Eyes, you expressed my opinion exactly on the subject of woman's suffrage. Where is Kirt? I am interested in the Western trip we talked of, and would like to visit Red Cloud's home."

Bunk, Ind.:—"What does not the human family owe to their mother? Who has more influence over an erring son or daughter? Who has a more just and quick perception of right and wrong than a wife, mother or sister; and who can so quickly detect a falsity or deceit as an honest woman? The female sex has an intuitive perception that is far in advance of the coarser perceptions of man. Who can inculcate such lessons of truth, honesty and high moral courage as the true woman of the present day? All over our land we hear nothing but praise offered to the editor of our page in The Blade; verily she is a power for good in the United States."

Sissy, Kan.: "While the gentle (?) Kansas zephyrs are filling the air with sand and dust, and people are carrying rocks in their pockets to enable them to remain on Mother Earth, I will send you a few of my opinions on paper.

"I think it is wrong to wear bloomers, and I also say that any woman who goes to the polls and votes is very much out of her proper sphere and had better be at home scrubbing her kitchen floor.

"I am quite sure I shall not remain single from choice, for I believe it to be the duty of every Christian woman to make a home for some one. It is a good, pleasant, home-life that saves many young people from destruction."

Doctor, Ind.: "New England Girl calls my attention to the fact that Christ's mother was a woman; I thank her for the information; I think we could hardly find a better example to illustrate the sphere in which God intends women and men to use their respective powers, but I do not understand that Christ's superhuman power was due alone to the influence of his mother! If every mother would give their boys and girls the training that is their due, they would soon see no reason for desiring to help to make the laws. If we live loyal to our motto, I do not think we shall find very much time to devote to card-playing or similar amusements, but I am not convinced that they are, within themselves, sinful pastimes."

Broncho Bill, Iowa: "Hawkeye Rob, you are a stunner, yet a little premature; you will learn as you grow older that a lady is a lady regardless of the cut of her costume; and, that a true gentleman should not be so sarcastic in his criticisms: 'Judge not, etc.' Helen Nouverne says she would like to hear from Broncho Bill. If she means by personal correspondence either she or any one else has only to comply with the Chaperone's rules. I think the Missouri subject a good one. The first step toward teaching patriotism should be to teach the use and abuse of the free ballot system; teaching that to vote is not merely a privilege but a duty; teach what we vote for and why we vote. I will come again, as the waste basket has no terrors for me, since, if I am consigned to it, I feel sure I shall not be there alone!"

Old Bach, Mont.: "For the comfort of the 'homely old maids' (if any such there be) in this circle I will tell of the fortunes of a very plain-looking lady who came to Montana to visit her sister. In about six months time she had a call to take a position in a graded school in Stockton, and soon found admirers there, despite her looks. One of these, a merchant worth $50,000, married her, and (if they are still loving) I venture to say he thinks she is pretty. Topsy struck the key-note for all men that are worth having."

Flower City Girl, Ill.: "I know from experience that the reading of good books with a definite purpose in view is one good method of self-improvement. I have recently read two of Eber's novels to learn the manners and customs of the Egyptians at the time of Cambyses and Moses, in connection with the Sunday-school lessons, and wrote a review of each; this I think is also a great help.

"I have read The Inferno, Paradise Lost and Ben Hur, looking up all references in the Bible. This winter I have planned to read Macauley's England and complete Dickens' works."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

LITTLE HANS.

Little Hans was helping mother
Carry home the lady's basket;
Chubby hands of couse were lifting
One great handle—can you ask it?
As he tugged away beside her,
Feeling oh! so brave and strong,
Little Hans was softly singing
To himself a little song:

"Some time I'll be tall as father,
Though I think it's very funny,
And I'll work and build big houses,
And give mother all the money,
For," and little Hans stopped singing,
Feeling oh! so strong and grand,
"I have got the sweetest mother
You can find in all the land."

—Margaret Sangster, in Little Knights and Ladies.

A PECK OF CHESTNUTS.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Hugh Rockwood crossly, as he jumped out of bed. "Our fun's spoiled!"

"Is it waining?" asked little Lawrence, only half awake.

"Can't you hear it?" growled Hugh. "It's pouring, and 'twon't be Saturday again for a week."

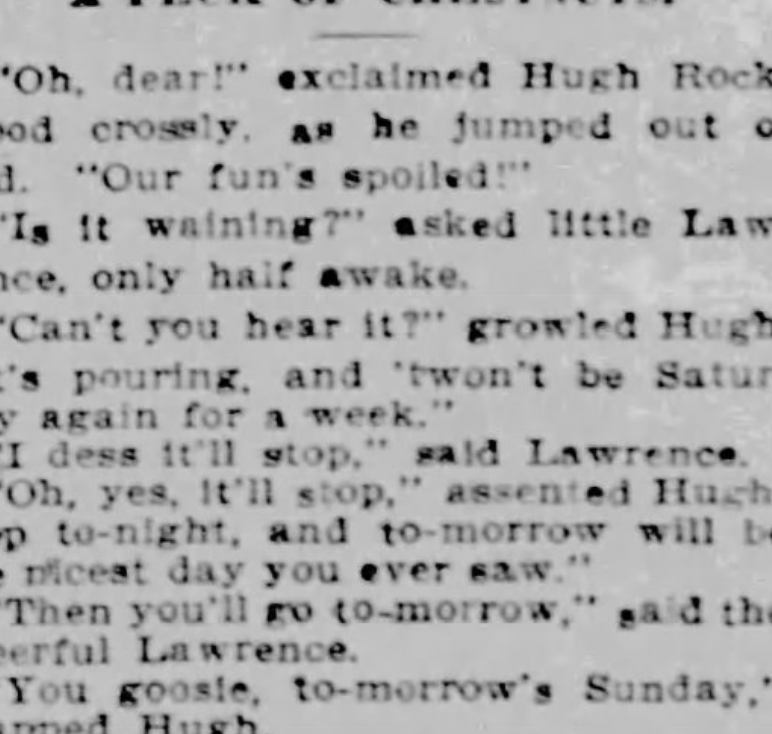
"I dess it'll stop," said Lawrence.

"Oh, yes, it'll stop," assented Hugh; "stop to-night, and to-morrow will be the nicest day you ever saw."

"Then you'll go to-morrow," said the cheerful Lawrence.

"You goosie, to-morrow's Sunday," snapped Hugh.

"Then we'll go to church," persisted the little boy.



"But I don't want to go to church," shrieked Hugh, "I want to go nutting."

Just then Mamma Rockwood came in singing,

" 'When the weather is wet,
We must not fret.' "

"Yes," said Hugh; you never had it rain Saturday when you wanted to go nutting."

"Oh, oh!" replied mamma, helping Lawrence dress. "The hardest rain I ever knew came one Saturday when I was going chestnutting."

"Couldn't you go?" asked Hugh.

"Not that day. It poured, as you would say, for three days. Monday morning, mother wouldn't let me go to school, but after a good deal of teasing she allowed me to go out where I could see the river.

"Such a sight! The shallow little stream had become a rushing torrent, on which were floating chairs and other articles of furniture, a dog kennel, a hen-house and all sorts of things.

"I looked for some time, and then ran to the chestnut trees, for I knew such must have beaten down the nuts. And so it had. I could pick them up almost by handfuls, and soon I had filled a large basket, all my pockets and my apron.

"It was a heavy load, and the rain still fell in torrents, but at last I reached the house.

" 'I didn't say you might go chestnutting,' were mother's first words.

" 'I couldn't help going,' I said, 'chestnuts'll never be so thick again.'

"Mother said there wasn't a dry thread in my clothing, but I didn't mind that, for I had a peck of chestnuts."

"I wouldn't have minded it either," said Hugh.

"But how bright it's getting!" exclaimed mamma.

" 'Rain before seven
Clear before 'leven,' "

you know."

And so it proved. Hugh went nutting, after all, and had a splendid time, though he didn't get nearly a peck of nuts.

REPORT OF COLORADO M. G. R.'S

By Miss Josephine Williams, Box 41, Canon City, Pres.

Subject: "Has Christianity done more to civilize the world than all other things combined?"

Only three of us met in solemn conclave on the day appointed, and after a few remarks about the weather the tardiness of the other Colorado M. G. R.'s and a few lesser subjects we settled down to business.

First came Dora, a new member, but a very active and pleasing one, nevertheless. She said:

Christianity has certainly done more to civilize the world than all other things combined. Music, painting, architecture, strong kingdoms—everything, in fact, that could help to civilize had been known to man for centuries, and yet no stride in civilization had been made that could compare with the progress made by England and France after the reformation.

Nothing can more surely lead men onward to a higher, nobler plane of life than these words, the very embodiment of Christianity: "Whatsoever ye would that man should do unto you do ye even so to them."

Colorado Ranchman next took the stand. "To the question put before us to-day," he said, "I emphatically answer 'yes.'

"An earnest Christian is respected by all persons—it is only hypocrisy that is despised. The remembrance of family prayers often saves men from falling to the depths of sin and from becoming worse than heathen. The sooner the entire world is Christianized the sooner will the people be peaceful and happy."

The president then asked each and all of the members to send a short description of their homes. Surely they can do that—surely they are interested in the land in which they live.

Colorado Ranchman is the only one who has come regularly this far. I have not yet heard from "Pansy," "Mabel Norton," "Merlyn," "Mattie," or "Daisy."

"Dale De Forest," can't you tell us of your home? It is certainly in a picturesque place. And the rest of you—do waken yourselves and do your duty.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in the latter part of the nineteenth century in a humble position in life, yet of good family. In infancy he was very delicate, but by careful attention he outgrew it and, with his mother, became a great traveler. Although his education was limited he became ruler in his domain, but, becoming very arrogant and overbearing in manner, was overthrown by a greater power and slain. In his death he was greatly honored. His body, dressed in the finest style, lay in state at a feast of his victors, who, although they tore him in pieces, declared he was good and tender hearted.

2.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1, one who brings suit; 2, minute insects; 3, feature; 4, meaningless words; 5, ready for use; 6, not according to rule; 7, artisans; each word contains 9 letters and the primals and finals name some early settlers.

3.—THANKSGIVING LUNCH.

1, frigid spiritual comfort; 2, a watering place, small pieces; 3, promiscuous dilemmas; 4, seasoned turns; 5, Mistress Abilities; 6, burrs; 7, company, company.—A.

4.—SIX PIES FOR DESSERT.

1—Serve this pie with a degree,
And find a robber on the sea;
2—Serve this with a flavor strong,
And find a deed that's very wrong;
3—Serve this with a fair divide,
And find a trusty, faithful guide;
4—Serve this with a latin year
And sweetest music you may hear;
5—Serve this pie just plain and bare,
And see the various colors there;
6—Serve this with ourselves and find
A righteous, reverent state of mind.
Example:
Serve this a little after time
A ruler's name will crown the rhyme.
—Pi-late.—Ed.

5.—QUERY.

Which President of the United States declined to issue a Thanksgiving proclamation?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Here, grateful to heaven, with transport shall bring
Their incense, more fragrant than odors of spring."

Answers to Puzzles of November 14.

1.—Rhampsinitus.

2.—Two and one-half inches.

3.—"O, wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us;
It wad frae mony a blunder free us,
And foolish notion."

4.—McKinley.

Oliver Goldsmith wrote:

"And what is friendship but a name,
A charm that lulls to sleep;
A shade that follows wealth or fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep."

Answer to query of Nov. 7, sent by W. P. E.:

"The name 'Tarpeian Rock' was originally applied to the whole of the Capitoline Hill, but latterly confined to a portion of the southern part of the hill, the following, being the legend commonly related in connection with it: In the time of Romulus, Tarpeia, a vestal virgin, the daughter of the governor of the Roman citadel on the Capitoline, covetous of the golden ornaments on the Sabine soldiery, and tempted by their promise to give her what they wore on their left arms, opened a gate of the fortress to the Sabine King, Titus Tatius, who had come to revenge the carrying away of the Sabine women. 'Keeping their promise to the ear,' the Sabines crushed Tarpeia to death beneath their shields, and she was buried in that part of the hill which bears her name. Subsequently it was not unusual for persons condemned on the charge of aspiring to restore the monarchy, or of treason to the state generally, to be hurled from the Tarpeian Rock."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received this week from W. P. E., Pauline, Helen, Invalid, C. M. B., and Inda.

Puzzles were accepted from W. P. E. and Inda.

A. H. H.:—Your solution differs slightly from that of W. R. Sober's, which is given in Chat.

Mamie:—The puzzles came in a little too late for use, but The Schoolmistress thanks you just the same for them and for the suggestions concerning O. W. C.'s entertainment.

C. M. B.:—The query you sent has already been used in the column.

Inda:—You were not a bad girl. Your other letter must have "gone astray."

Solution to W. R. Sober's problem in Nov. 14:

Twelve times 12 equals 144, and 144 minus 6 times 6 equals 108 the square of the semi-diameter of the base of the segment filled with water. Then 108 times 3 equals 324 and 6 times 6 equals 36; 324 plus 36, equals 360; and 360 times 6 times .5236, equals 1130.976, the solidity of the water in the bowl; then 24 times .7854 equals 452.3904, area of the end of cylinder; therefore, divide the solidity of the wter, 1130.976, by the area of the end of the cylinder 452.3904, and the quotient will be the depth, 2½ inches.

A prize will be given for the best set of Christmas puzzles received by the Wonder Column Editor before Dec. 18.

The annual prize for greatest number of correct solutions will be awarded Jan. 1.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

BIG RAILWAY POOL.

New Traffic Association and What It Can Do.

New York, Nov. 22.—The great pooling agreement between the presidents of the nine big trunk lines, which is to go into effect January 1, will work a revolution in transportation interests. The step is the most important one that has ever been taken by the transportation companies.

All previous pooling agreements are dwarfed by this one. The new Joint Traffic association represents interests with an aggregate of more than fifteen hundred millions of capital. Adding to that the capital of the smaller roads which will be directly interested over two thousand millions of capital is concerned.

The pool is formed for the purpose of making the stocks and bonds which represent this fabulous capital pay better dividends and higher rates of interest.

The promoters of the pool declare that this will be done by maintaining rates. They deny that it will be done by raising rates. When maintaining rates means compelling railroads which are selling tickets cheap and shipping freight cheap to put their passenger and freight rates up as high as railroads that are not selling tickets cheap and shipping freight cheap, the distinction between maintaining rates and raising rates becomes indistinct.

Promoters Are Confident.

The promoters of the pooling arrangement express every confidence that it will not be interfered with by the Interstate Commerce commissioners. They declare that it does not violate the Interstate Commerce law, but in fact says in terms that it is formed for the purpose of aiding in the enforcement of that law.

The new compact succeeds the old Trunk Line pool, which was forced to dissolve under the Interstate Commerce law.

The Interstate Commerce law was passed to create and stimulate railroad competition. It in so many words makes illegal the entering into combinations or pools of competing railroad lines. The new pooling arrangement is, on its face, an entering into a combination of all the great competing lines that run from the Atlantic coast to the West.

Wall Street Skeptical.

Wall street does not seem to believe that the new pool will be a success. Usually the formation of a pool is followed by a strong bull market in the railroad stocks involved. The brokers and speculators are quick to discount the rise in prices which results from the promise of increased earnings. But the market is not affected in the slightest by the formation of this vast combination.

No other reason for this can be assigned than that the operators do not believe that the pool can be a success. They have three reasons for so thinking. One is that the interstate commerce commission will be obliged to test its legality just as soon as some Western congressmen whose constituent are affected by the pool's operations shall introduce a resolution calling for such a test.

Another reason is that, although the promoters of the pool have tried to avoid the position of having made the directors of the lines entering the pool turn over to the pool the powers vested in them as directors to fix rates for their several roads, it is doubtful if they have been successful in avoiding just that. It is contrary to the laws of most states for railroad directors to turn over the powers vested in them by the stockholders to anybody. Therefore an action brought by a stockholder of any road on this basis might break the pool.

The third, and, perhaps, the weightiest reason why Wall street believes that the pool cannot be a success, is because the very roads that have entered into the agreement will not live up to it. They never have done so.

The promoters of the pool laugh at all these contentions, or pretend to do so. They declare that the pool is well within the law, but there is more than half a suspicion that that declaration is merely part of their prearranged programme to defy the iterstate commerce law to the extent, at least, of violating it so as to test in the courts the clause prohibiting pools and combinations. That clause is a sharp thorn in their sides, and always has been. They are ready to go to any extreme in the hope of having it construed in their favor.

That the new pooling arrangement is drawn with great skill, and with a particular view to bringing it within the law, all railroad lawyers recognize. The best railroad lawyers in the country have given months to framing it. They have been very careful to avoid making it appear in any way that the new arrangement is anything in the nature of a continuance or revival of the old trunk line pool, and they say its purpose is to maintain reasonable and just rates of fare and freights, and to secure greater economy in the management of the railroad systems of the country.

The scope of the new pooling arrangement is as great as the country itself. The association will have jurisdiction over all traffic, passenger and freight to, from or through the Western termini of the trunk lines. Traffic to or from Florida, Georgia, North and South Carolina, Virginia and West Virbinia is excluded, as is also coal, coke, iron ore, mill cider, limestone and petroleum, crude and refined. But the fact is that the arrangement can be said to embrace every transportation route of consequence, for all will feel its influence and be more or less dependent upon it. Eastbound traffic and westbound traffic will be dominated by it.

These figures show the giant strength of this new creation of the railroad powers:

	Mileage.	Capital Stock.	Funded Debt.
Grand Trunk..	3,511	$200,000,000	$120,000,000
B. & O.	2,065	75,544,051	143,540,174
Pennsylvania .	2,715	129,271,050	82,496,630
Erie	1,970	86,373,600	77,044,125
N. Y. Central..	2,390	95,273,400	67,177,331
Lehigh	1,042	68,025,510	79,097,790
Wabash	1,979	52,000,000	81,740,000
Ches. & Ohio..	1,362	60,572,400	64,191,811
Del., L. & W.	898	26,200,000	3,067,000
Totals..	17,932	$783,259,911	$719,355,172
			783,259,911
Grand total............		....	$1,502,615,083

This table does not include the railroad companies whose lines are connected with the great trunk lines and which feed them.

ROCK SALT ADVANCED.

Which Worries Packers of Chicago Stock Yards.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—The leading packers in the stock yards, as well as the lesser ones, are worried by the salt combine, which has been raising prices until now it seems the effect of the salt "trusts" squeeze will cost the packers a matter of $400,000 or $500,000 a year.

Rock salt has been advanced in price nearly 100 per cent. The packers dispatched trusty agents to find whether salt could be bought elsewhere. Their agents have returned and reported that the combine seems to have secured everything. Packers, instead of $2.75 a ton, are now paying $4.50 to $4.75 for their rock salt.

Good Demand for Glass.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 20.—The plate glass combine, known as the Pittsburg Plate Glass Co., is in session here.

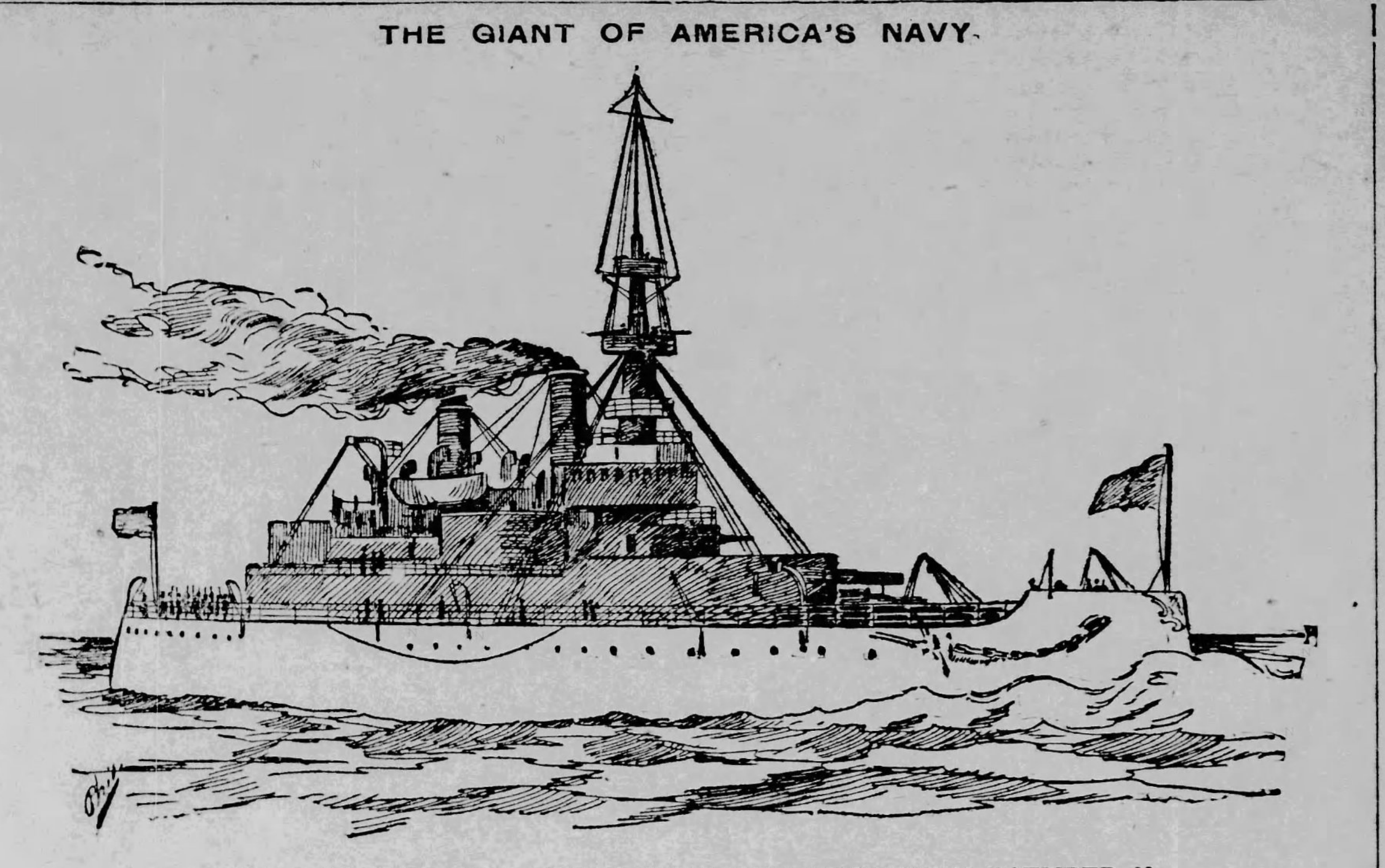
Trade was reported good. The demand is heavy, and all the factories in the combine but one are in full operation.

There is very little glass being imported at present, and the outlook is encouraging.

Baltimore's Republican Mayor.

Baltimore, Nov. 21.—Alcaeus Hooper, the first Republican mayor of Baltimore for thirty years, was inaugurated yesterday. The ceremony of administering the oath was performed in the presence of a large crowd, who applauded addresses delivered by the incoming and outgoing executives.

THE GIANT OF AMERICA'S NAVY.



BATTLE SHIP INDIANA. WHICH WENT INTO COMMISSION NOEMBER 20.

The Indiana is the largest and finest vessel in the United States navy and a leader in her class in the world. The board of inspection and survey has made its report to the department on the trial of this vessel, and found that she only failed to come up to the requirements in one respect, and that was in regard to the time required to put the helm over from hard a port to hard a starboard. The official speed made on her trial, upon which the Cramps claim for premium will be considered, is 15.5468 knots an hour. Members of the board say that if the Indiana's bottom had been clean she would have made 16 knots. As a result of the Indiana's performance the Cramps will receive a premium of a little more than $50,000. Her displacement is 10,231 tons.

CARLISLE'S ADDRESS.

He Favors the Retirement of the Greenbacks.

New York, Nov. 20.—The 127th annual banquet of the chamber of commerce of the state of New York was held at Delmonico's last evening. The yearly dinner of this organization is among the most important events of the metropolis, and that of last night was no exception.

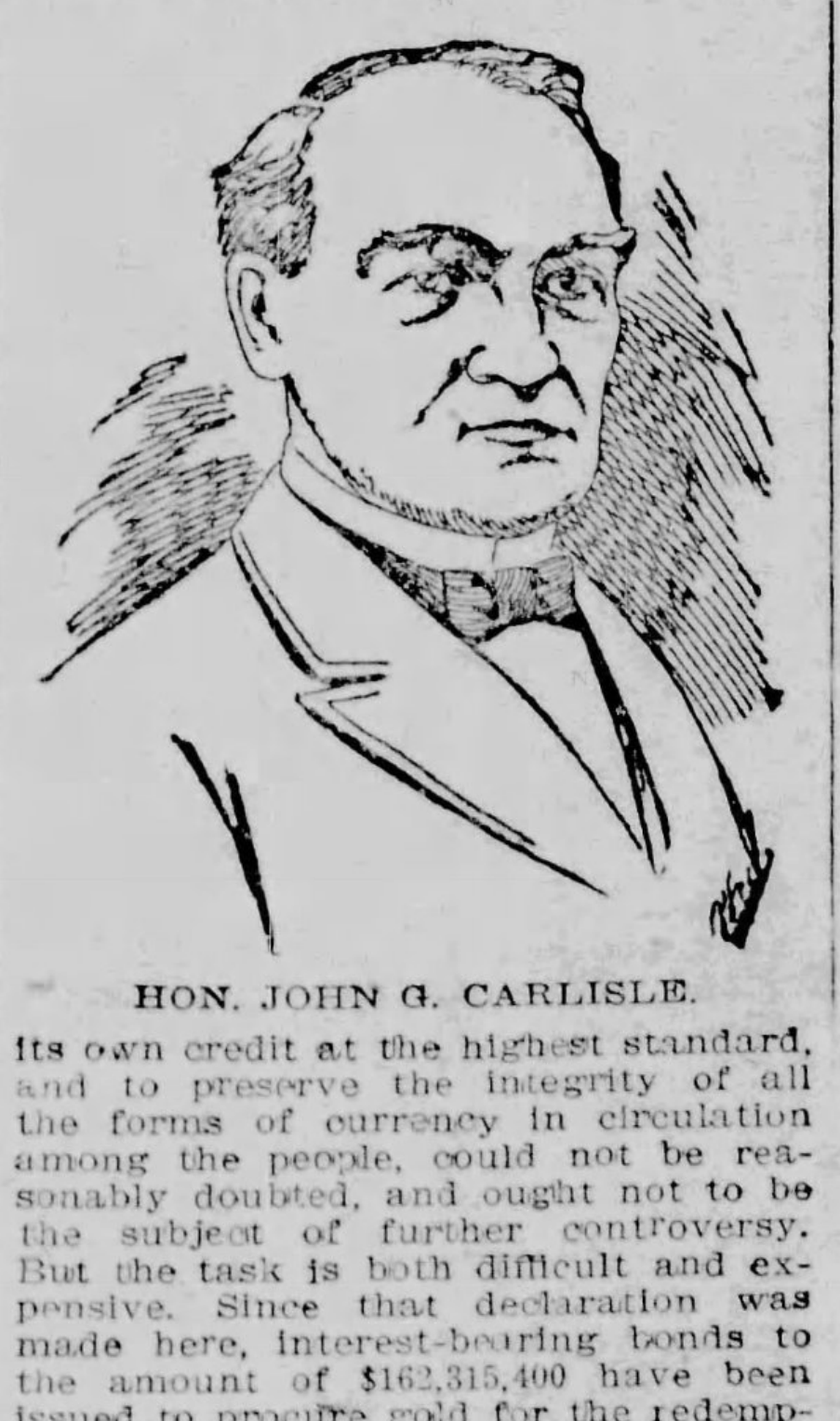
At the table of honor with the president were seated Secretary Carlisle, Senator Burrows, Hon. Judson Harmon, Mayor Strong, Gen. Thomas H. Ruger, Rev. Dr. M. W. Stryker, Hon. Charles Emory Smith and others.

It was somewhat after 9 o'clock when President Orr wielding the gavel of the chamber, rapped for order, and in a brief speech in which he referred to the Armenian atrocities, introduced Secretary Carlisle, who spoke on "Our Currency System."

Secretary Carlisle's Speech.

Secretary Carlisle said:

"Mr. President and Gentlemen:—Two years ago at your annual banquet I said that the disposition and ability of the government to maintain



HON. JOHN G. CARLISLE.

its own credit at the highest standard, and to preserve the integrity of all the forms of currency in circulation among the people, could not be reasonably doubted, and ought not to be the subject of further controversy. But the task is both difficult and expensive. Since that declaration was made here, interest-bearing bonds to the amount of $162,315,400 have been issued to procure gold for the redemption of United States notes.

"The notes still remain the same as at the beginning. The notes are redeemed, but they are unpaid. Our legal standard of value is as sound as that of any country in the world, and if we had such a currency system to guarantee its permanent maintenance, no government would command a larger credit or realize greater benefits from it than ours; but the great investors of the world appreciate the difficulties under which we are laboring, and, until these difficulties are removed, we can not reasonably hope to see perfect confidence restored at home or abroad.

Blow to Legal Tender Notes.

"The fundamental vice of our currency system is the legal tender note redeemable in coin by the government and re-issuable under the law. There are other defects, but this threatens the stability of the whole volume of our currency. So long as these notes are outstanding, the slightest diminution of the reserve at once excites a feeling of apprehension and distrust, affects the values of all securities, curtails investments, and more or less seriously embarrasses all the business affairs of the people. In attempting to provide a circulating medium consisting of its own notes redeemable in coin on presentation and re-issuable after redemption, the government of the United States is engaged in a business for which it is wholly unfitted, and which was never for a moment contepiated by its founders. It has a right to borrow money and issue evidences of the debt, but it was never contemplated that it should convert itself into a bank of issue and furnish a legal tender paper currency for the use of the people. The Treasury department ought to be, and was intended to be, simply a public agency for the management of the financial affairs of the government—as a government, not as a bank.

"No change made in our currency system will afford relief unless it provides for the retirement of the legal tenders. The circulation of legal tenders has a tendency to drive out of use and out of the country the very coin in which the government is compelled to redeem them; and it has expelled millions of dollars from our borders. Although the government and our own people are compelled to receive them, they will not discharge the international obligations, and gold must go out to settle all final balances against us. No other government in the world is required to supply gold from its treasury to discharge the private obligations of its citizens.

Other Injuries Inflicted.

"While the pecuniary loss to which the people have been subjected by the issue and continued circulation of legal tender paper has been almost incalculable, this has not been the only injury inflicted upon the country.

"The theories that the government can create money by placing its stamp upon paper or other material; that a legislative enactment can make fifty cents equal in value to one hundred cents; that artificially inflated prices, paid in a depreciated currency, are better for the people than natural prices, paid in a sound currency, and various other vagaries now floating like bubbles in the political atmosphere, are all directly attributable to the long continued use of legal tender paper. The proposition, that a promise of the government to pay money is money, is just as absurd as the proposition that a promise to deliver a horse is a horse, and yet there are eminent men, high in public councils, who believe that the United States' promissory note is actual money, and that the statute which compels all the people to receive it as actual money is constitutional and ought to be continued in force. The agitation for the free coinage of legal tender silver is predicted upon the same vicious principle that underlies the legislation making paper promises a legal tender; but there is a practical difference between the two systems. The United States note was a forced loan from the people to the government, which the government promised to repay in dollars, but the free coinage of legal tender silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, would be a forced loan from the people to the owners of silver mines and silver bullion without a promise of a payment by anybody."

MR. SHERMAN'S VIEW

Differs Sotmewhat From Secretary Carlisle's Idea.

New York, Nov. 21.—Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, talked freely to a reporter yesterday in regard to his recent published book and other matters. He turned his attention to Secretary Carlisle's speech. The basic error of the speech, he maintained, was the secretary's idea that legal tenders could be done away with entirely. It could not be done. He said in substance:

"The great mistake was in the way the Democratic administration had tampered with the gold reserve. It should have issued short bonds of five years' duration, which the people here would have taken up quickly at 3 per cent. and with this paid the expenses of the government, instead of trenching on the gold reserve. These short bonds, of course, would have been paid for in legal tender certificates. Instead of doing this, the administration had permitted domestic and foreign bankers to clear $11,000,000 by selling bonds for gold at 4 per cent. Carlisle's plan proposed last night was impracticable. There are 3,000 national banks and it would not do, in order to have currency, to take the gold out of the United States treasury and scatter it around in these banks to redeem money that had been issued by these banks."

The Senator said he did not know when the Republicans would be able to organize the Senate. When it came to an issue in regard to money he thought the East would be against the West, irrespective of party. As long as Cleveland was President, he said, there would be no silver legislation, because he favored sound money.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS.

Venerable Dick Thompson Will be Delegate at Large in 1896.

Indianapolis, Nov. 21.—The Republican meeting yesterday was the largest ever held by the leaders of the party in this state in an off year. The meeting was called for the purpose of holding a conference and allowing the candidates to push their individual booms for office. With the understanding that Harrison is a candidate and the expectation that he will be the nominee, there is a horde of candidates for the several positions. Nineteen candidates for governor head the list. The fight for the state chairmanship is between J. K. Gowdy, the present chairman, and E. H. Nebeker, who was United States treasurer under Harrison. As he is close to Harrison, his friends claim his election.

Col. Dick Thompson, of Terre Haute, eighty-seven years old and secretary of the navy under Hayes, presided. He made an eloquent speech on assuming the gavel, and has announced that he will be a candidate for delegate at large next year. If alive he will be selected. C. W. Fairbanks, candidate for Senator Voorhis's seat, Congressmen Wilson and Johnson and others spoke. They said the issue next year would be the tariff, finance and foreign policy. They all predicted Harrison's nomination and election. The state committee held its last meeting and adjourned.

NOW ENEMIES COME ON

And Receive a Warm Greeting From Uncle Sam's New Guns.

San Francisco, Nov. 21.—The battery of dynamite guns which stretches along the bluffs south of Fort Point for nearly a mile is now ready to deal out destruction to any invading navy that may appear within three miles of the Golden Gate. The great guns stare up at the blue sky from behind steep bulwarks. They look like great frogs ready to spring into the ocean. Lieutenant Milroy, who has charge of the battery, says that this battery which defends the chief harbor of the Pacific coast, is the largest in the world. There is another located at Sandy Hook, New York harbor, but it contains only one eight and two fifteen inch guns. During the past two days experiments have been made with the guns. Shells have been fired with a limited amount of powder in order to test the air compressing plant by which the projectiles are hurled from the guns. During the first week in December an official test will be made of the guns before General Graham and all the officers stationed at the presidio and the neighboring military posts. Shells will be used, and the guns will be tested as if in actual warfare.

SHOT IN THE MOUTH.

Fate of an Officer Who Disturbed Kentucky Moonshiners.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 20.—United States Marshal Kilbourne and three deputies made an extensive raid on moonshiners yesterday in Wise county, Virginia, just over the Kentucky line, destroying a dozen illicit stills with a capacity of 2,000 gallons. In a fight between the officers and moonshiners, three of the latter were seriously wounded, and one officer received a painful shot in the mouth.

ANTAGONISTIC TO FOREIGNERS.

Kentucky Statute imposing Tax Upheld by Court of Appeals.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 20.—The Court of Appeals has upheld the statute imposing a 2 per cent tax on each $100 business done in the state by foreign corporations, in the case of the Southerland Building Association, of Knoxville. It is claimed this will drive 17 associations doing a business of a half million dollars from the state on account of being unable to compete with home companies.

PROF. BROOK'S NEW COMET.

This is the Twentieth Celestial Visitor Discovered by Him.

Geneva, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Professor Brooks, director of Smith's observatory, discovered a new comet this morning in constellation Hydra, position right ascension 9 hours, 51 minutes, 50 seconds; declination south 17 degrees, 40 minutes. The comet is large, round and brightish, with a northerly motion. This is the twentieth comet discovered by Professor Brooks.

ALGER'S DENIALS.

Senator Sherman's Book Calls Them Forth.

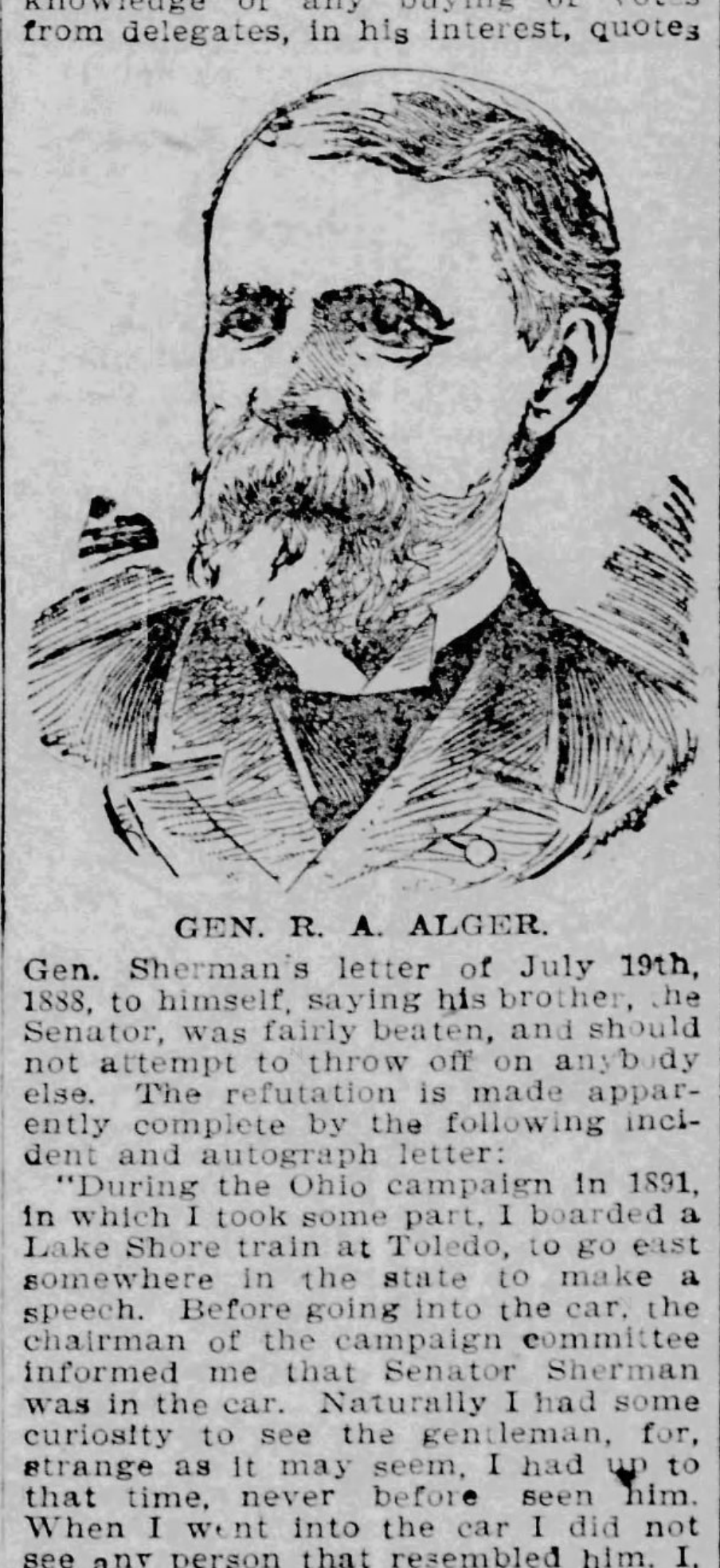
Detroit, Nov. 22.—Gen. Russell A. Alger has written the following letter in reply to statements which appear in Senator Sherman's "Recollections":

"In the second volume of Senator Sherman's 'Recollections,' page 1029, appears the following paragraph: 'I believe, and had, as I thought, conclusive proof that the friends of Gen. Alger substantially purchased the votes of many of the delegates from the Southern states, who had been instructed by their conventions to vote for me.'

"During the excitement and alleged interviews of 1888 I paid little attention to the reports, so far as the public were concerned, except making a general denial, as nothing had appeared over Senator Sherman's name, but this makes the case different.

"I should not intrude this matter at all upon the public, were it not for the fact that the Senator has gone out of his way, it seems to me, to insult my friends as well as myself, this being, as far as I know, the first time he has put himself on record over his own name in the matter."

Gen. Alger specifically denies all knowledge of any buying of votes from delegates, in his interest, quotes



GEN. R. A. ALGER.

Gen. Sherman's letter of July 19th, 1888, to himself, saying his brother, the Senator, was fairly beaten, and should not attempt to throw off on anybody else. The refutation is made apparently complete by the following incident and autograph letter:

"During the Ohio campaign in 1891, in which I took some part, I boarded a Lake Shore train at Toledo, to go east somewhere in the state to make a speech. Before going into the car, the chairman of the campaign committee informed me that Senator Sherman was in the car. Naturally I had some curiosity to see the gentleman, for, strange as it may seem, I had up to that time, never before seen him. When I went into the car I did not see any person that resembled him. I, of course, having an idea of how he appeared from his photographs and the cuts of him in the press of the country. However, soon after the train pulled out, as I was reading my paper, a gentleman standing by the side of my seat, said: 'Good morning, Gen. Alger.' I looked up and rose to my feet, and said: 'Senator Sherman, I believe?' and he said,, 'Yes.' We shook hands and he sat down with me and rode perhaps forty or fifty miles.

"We talked for a while, and then the matter of 1888 was brought up, I think by myself. He made light of it; said his disappointment was very great at the time; that it was in the past, and he did not believe I had any part in the scramble for votes, etc., etc. Since that time I have frequently met the Senator in Washington, and he has always treated me with marked courtesy.

"I find among my files the following autograph letter, which speaks for itself:

"'Senate Chamber, Washington, D. C., May 16, 1892.—Gen. R. A. Alger.—My Dear Sir:—Your very kind note of the 14th is received. I heartily reciprocate all you say, and assure you that since our interview on the cars last summer, I cherish no prejudice or unkindness for the incident of the national convention of 1888. I so said to Col. Duffield, and repeat it to you.

"'Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) "'JOHN SHERMAN.'

"In conclusion I will only add that if Senator Sherman is willing to leave a record made up largely of adverse criticisms of the public men of his day, many of whom have passed from earth, he is welcome to the task. I am sure he stands alone among those of our public men who would be willing by his own act to blight the honorable record of the living and the dead.

R. A. ALGER."

AUSTIN CORBIN'S COLONY.

He Will Import Seven Hundred Italians With Which to People It.

New York, Nov. 21.—The World today says:

Austin Corbin recently chartered from Funch, Edye & Co., of this city, the steamship Chateau Yquem. This vessel sailed from Genoa, November 8, for New Orleans, with 700 Italians on board. She is due in New Orleans November 26.

At Mr. Corbins' office no information could be obtained about this importation.

It is known, however, that Mr. Corbin is at the head of a big colonization enterprise. He bought a large tract of land in Arkansas a year or two ago. It was announced then that he intended to found a colony to bear his name and to be run in accordance with his ideas of agriculture. These Italians are said to be agriculturists.

GREAT LOSS BY FIRE.

Two Sky Scrapers Destroyed at Total Loss of $620,000.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—The Excelsior building at Canal and Jackson streets, and an eight story brick structure immediately adjoining it, at 171 and 173 South Canal street, were completely destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. Not less than thirteen valuable manufacturing plants, located in the two buildings, were lost, including the Shober-Carqueville Lithographing Co., the Charles Emmerich Feather Co., and the large establishment of Strauss, Eisendrath & Drom. The total loss is not less than $620,000.

BIG FIRE IN CHICAGO.

Exchange Building in Chicago Destroyed.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—This morning a disastrous fire broke out in the Exchange building at Van Buren and Market streets. Several persons were injured.

The fire broke out in the seven-story terra cotta building at Nos. 276 to 278 Market street, extending in an "L" to Van Buren street. The first and second floors were occupied by Stein & Beirs, clothing; the third and fourth by Henry Newman, clothing; fifth, Amazon Clothing Co.; sixth, Fallows & Co., collars and cuffs; seventh, Townsend & Gale, clothing and dry goods, and the National Thread Co. The building cost $150,000, and was insured for $120,000.

The fire started on the fourth floor, it is thought, in rooms occupied by Stein & Biers. Thirty girls were employed there, and they all made frantic efforts to escape. Among the first to come to their aid was "Joe," the janitor of the building. He assured the girls that if they would remain quiet and composed they would all get out safely. He led as many of them as he could induce to accompany him to the main stairway, and they reached the street without injury. Those who remained behind, however, fared worse.

The escape of Olga Kellar, of 575 Waubasia avenue, is regarded as marvelous by those who saw her when she appeared at a fourth story window. She was employed by Stein & Biers, and when the room where she was working began to fill with smoke, she ran to one of the windows overlooking Van Vuren street. She threw up the sash and climbed out on the ledge, clinging with one hand to the narow strip of wood on the outside of the sash. She saw a few feet below her the ladder on which two firemen stood and she prepared to jump. "Wait, don't jump!" shouted Captain Hermanson, who had almost reached the window.

Great volumes of smoke poured out the window where the girl stood, and at times her form was entirely obscured. To the hundreds of persons who were watsching her from the street the seconds seemed like hours. Cheer after cheer went up for Capt. Hermanson as he climbed up. He had almost reached the woman, when he suddenly stopped. None on the street knew the cause. He had heard the girl scream, and as he looked up he saw her reel and release her hold on the window siding. She had been overcome by the smoke and had fallen. Capt. Hermanson braced himself, and as the unconscious form dropped he seized it with his right arm. The effort nearly cost him his own life, for he narrowly escaped falling. From hundreds of throats cheers were heard as the brave captain descended the ladder with his human burden.

CRIPPLE CREEK MINES.

Product of the Gold Fields of Colorado.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—The Times-Herald this morning devotes two columns to a carefully prepared report on Cripple Creek and the gold fields of Colorado. It says in part:

"A million a month.' This is the precious metal product of the Cripple Creek district. And this figure, big as it seems, is inside rather than beyond the monthly gold output, a conservative rather than a liberal statement. The shipments for October were 14,800 tons of smelting ore of an average value of $65 and 6,000 tons of milling ore ranging from $8 to $35 per ton, with an average of $15. The total value of high grade ores for October was $962,000, and of the low grade ores $102,000. The grand total of the product reaches $1,064,000. The record for November will show an increase.

The original discovery of gold in Cripple Creek, or perhaps the discoveries which led to the present development would fit the case better, were made in 1890. The creek country was then known as Pisgah Park, and was regarded as fitted for stock raising purposes only. It is asserted by the miners that this country, containing 24 square miles, contains more riches than any other region of the world. There is some basis for this assertion. Of the many claims staked out, hundreds are held by the assessment work only. The owners lack funds to develop or hold their claims for speculative purposes.

The production thus far has been wholly superficial, and incidental only to the search for the principal vein. As the work on the leads progresses, the ore becomes richer. The value is almost susceptible of exact calculation when the original assay at the surface and the depth of the shaft is known.

"Senator Teller, who was here last week, left his indorsement on the Cripple Creek country. As is known, he is an ancient and practical miner. His views on free silver do not seem to bias or warp his judgment on gold ores. 'It is the greatest gold producing section in the world,' he said. 'I am glad Colorado has it, and I hope her capitalists will be able to retain it.'"

DEBS OUT OF JAIL.

Will Tour the Country on Behalf of Labor.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Eugene V. Debs became a free man again last midnight. His term of six months' imprisonment in the Woodstock jail expired while he snored blissfully in his cell. In no degree changed in his convictions; in no wise repentant of his attitude in times past, and with the same opinion that the federal courts have yet to learn how to administer justice, Mr. Debs finished his sentence.

He explained all this last night while sitting in the sheriff's office at Woodstock jail. His words were: "I have been sustained by the consciousness that it was paying the penalty for doing what I conceived to be my duty."

Had Mr. Debs so chosen he could have walked out of the jail at midnight, but he was satisfied with the comfort of his quarters and preferred to remain a prisoner until morning.

A party of three hundred admirers and friends will go out to Woodstock to-day to greet the labor leader upon his release.

A party composed of representatives of all the Central Labor bodies and of the several local unions are among those to first greet Mr. Debs. Mr. Debs will receive them at the jail and will then march around the public square to the music of a brass band and drum corps. Coffee and sandwiches will be served to the visitors at the restaurants of the town just before boarding the train.

A delegation of the trades assembly of Cincinnati will come in over the Big Four and another from the American Railway Union, of Cleveland, will arrive over the Nickel Plate to-morrow morning to take part in the general jubilee, which will be held in battery D in the evening.

Mr. Debs has already laid plans that will keep him very much before the public. He said last night that he had arranged to visit all the principal cities in the country, primarily in the interest of the American Railway Union, but combining his efforts also to bringing organized labor into defensive union.

BRECKINRIDGE FOR CONGRESS.

Authoritatively Announced That He Will Run Next Year.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 26.—A special to the Post from Frankfort says:

Col. W. C. P. Breckenridge, of Lexington, it is now understood, will make the race for Congress in the Seventh district next year. It is said that he has told his friends that he will make the race and that he expects to win. During the late campaign, Colonel Breckenridge stumped the district for the Democratic state ticket and everywhere drew immense crowds.

No Discrimination Against Negroes.

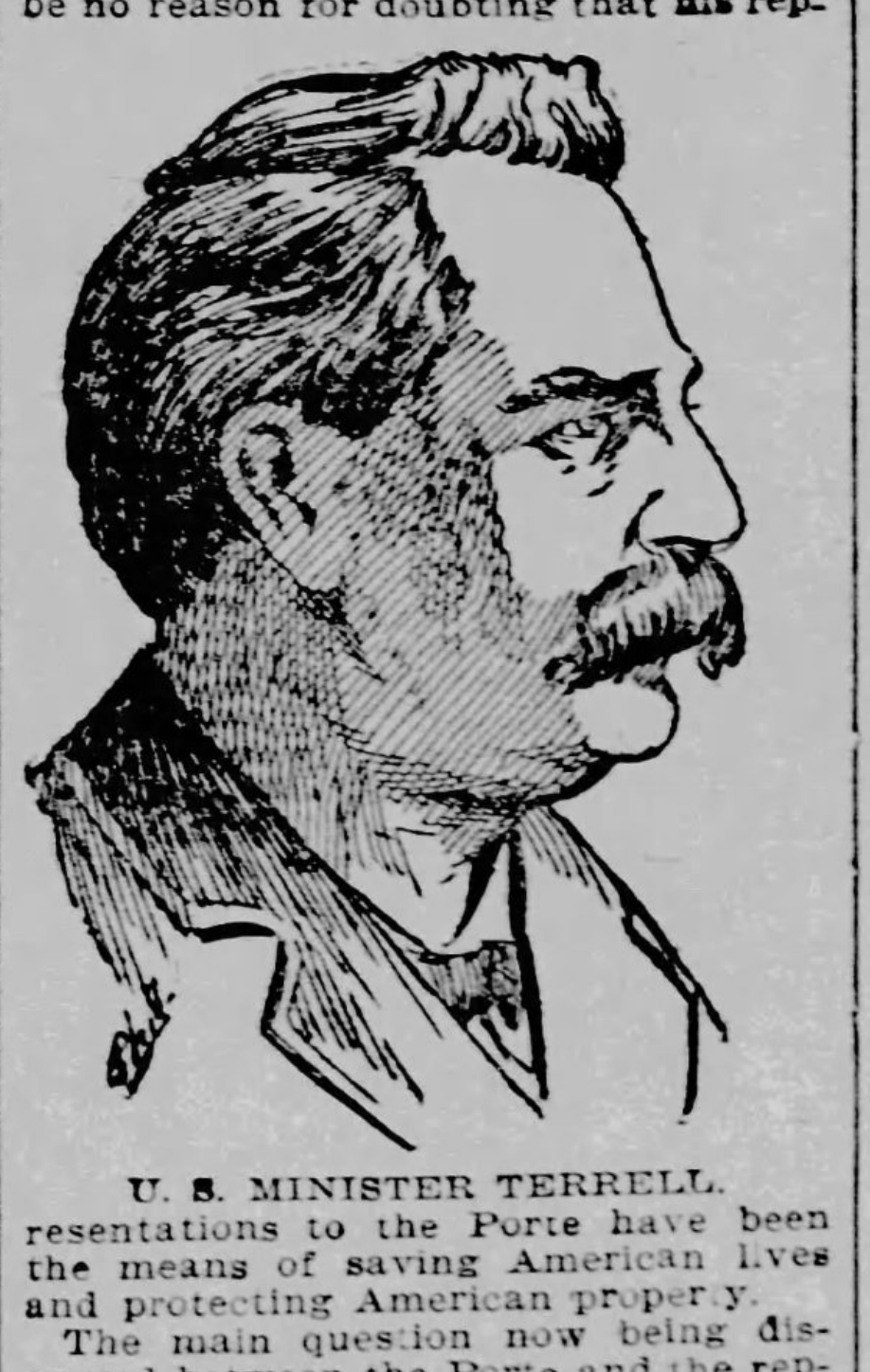
Atlanta, Nov. 21.—The chief of the negro department, I Garland Penn, has written an open letter to the Christian Guardian of Toronto, Canada, in reply to inquiries from that paper concerning the misrepresentations made respecting certain signs and discriminations made against colored visitors to the Atlanta exposition. He says that the colored people are treated exceptionally well—far better than any of the race expected.

FOREIGN.

THE SULTAN YIELDS.

Porte Declines to Allow Additional Gunboats.

Constantinople, via, Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 25.—The governor of Hadjin, who had threatened to burn the convent there and set fire to the barley fields in the vicinity, has, owing to the strong representations made to the Porte on the subject by Mr. Terrell, been recalled, and his conduct will be inquired into. The members of the American colony here, as well as other foreign residents of this city and vicinity, join in praising the energetic action of Mr. Terrell under very trying circumstances. There seems to be no reason for doubting that his rep-



U. S. MINISTER TERRELL.

resentations to the Porte have been the means of saving American lives and protecting American property.

The main question now being discussed between the Porte and the representatives of the powers is that of adding four extra guard ships to the little foreign fleet in the Bosphorus. From the highest authority the Associated Press is enabled to give the view of the case taken by the Turkish government. It is as follows:

While admitting that the powers possess the right to have two guard ships each in the Bosphorus, the Porte considers that the proposed increase of the number of foreign war vessels there, under the present condition of things in the Turkish empire, might excite the Mussulmans and produce an effect far from the one desired by the powers.

Substance of Porte's Note.

It can be said upon authority that this is the substance of a note which the porte has sent to the representatives of the powers in reply to an urgent request for an answer to their request for the firearms referred to.

So soon as the note shall have been received and considered at the British, Russian, Italian and Austrian embassies, a conference of the representatives of these powers will be called, and a joint reply mayebe sent to the Porte.

In political circles, the repugnance of the Porte to grant the firearms applied for is attributed to the belief which is said to exist among the Turkish ministers and Abdul Hamid's entourage that to grant the firearms would be a sad blow to the dignity of the sultan and direct proof of lack of confidence upon the part of the powers in his inability to govern and maintain order.

But behind this, it is claimed, lurks the fear upon the part of the sultan that the demanded increase in the number of foreign guard ships in the Bosphorus is really only a cloak for the intention of the powers to make a naval demonstration in Turkish waters, in case of renewed disturbances in Asiatic Turkey.

The Armenian partiarch insisted that four hundred Armenians of this vicinity have recently been exiled to Anatolia.

Paper Allowed to Print News.

The Hairinik, a local newspaper, which, as exclusively announced in these dispatches, was suppressed last week because its editor refused to publish an article sent to him by the Turkish authorities, condemning "The Intrigues of the Armenians," has been granted permission to resume publication.

The financial situation continues to hamper the government in its efforts to restore order in Asiatic Turkey, and there does not seem to be any sign of relief.

Definite information has been received here that the missionaries attached to the station at Harput have left that point under escort for Constantinople.

Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 25.—The protest addressed to the Marquis of Salisbury, calling upon the European powers to compel the sultan to govern Turkey so that life and property of foreigners will be safe, was mailed to London this morning. It had over one thousand signatures.

MORE TURKISH BUTCHERIES.

Armenia is Again Crimson With Christian Blood.

Constantinople, Nov. 22.—Twenty villages have been burned in the northwestern portion of the district of Aleppo and the inhabitants have been massacred.

The Kurds are gathering on the borders of the Euphrates, preparing to march into Syria for the purpose of massacreing the Christians.

The general situation in this country continues to inspire the gravest fears.

Telegrams received here from Marash late yesterday, apparently considerably delayed by the Turkish officials say that the American and other missionaries there are again in the greatest danger. In view of the repeated assurances which the United States Minister, Mr. Alexander W. Terrell, has received from the Porte on his insisting that they be safely guarded, this has caused much anxiety.

Advices received here from Sivas assert that as soon as the reinforcements of the Turkish troops arrive there, the Turkish officials will notify the Armenians that they must surrender all the arms and ammunition in their possession. The Armenians object to this as it places them entirely at the mercy of the Turks. To this the Turks reply that no harm will be done so long as they do not resist the authorities, and that if they refuse to give up their arms they will be forced to do so. It is asserted that the Turkish officials added that if they are not satisfied that all the arms and ammunition have been surrendered the troops will be ordered to attack the Armenians.

Members of the diplomatic corps point to the fact that, as the Mussulmans of Sivas are not to be disarmed, the projected measures against the Armenians create a new danger which may have the most grave consequences.

The concentration of Turkish troops at Marash continues as rapidly as possible. While this massing of soldiers continues, the Turkish commander at Marash continues his negotiations with the Armenians of Zeitoun, holding out all sorts of promises for their surrender. But the Armenians have been so frequently deceived that they apprehend nothing less than a wholesale massacre if they lay down their arms. The representatives of the powers take the same view of the case and have notified the Porte that they will not answer for the consequences if the Zeitoun Armenians are massacred.

SULTAN SEEMS TO BE ALIVE.

Story of His Being Poisoned is Discredited.

London, Nov. 20.—No information has been received here of the report cabled yesterday afternoon that Abdul Hamid, sultan of Turkey, had been poisoned. The report came from Berlin, and was received there in a telegram from Sofia, Bulgaria. This roundabout manner is judged by those in authority to stamp the rumor as untrustworthy.

All the London papers have active correspondents at Constantinople, and it would seem that if affairs in Turkey had taken such a sensational turn a confirmation would have been received hours ago. Although press censorship to a certain extent has been exercised in Turkey since the Armenian atrocities began to shock the civilized world, it is not believed that the authorities could prevent the sending of such news to foreign governments. The fact that the foreign office here has not received a confirmation of the report is thought to be proof of its untruth.

SAFE IN TURKEY.

Word Received From the American Missionaries.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Mr. S. M. Moore, of this city, whose daughter, Mrs. Gates, is a missionary, received the following telegram this morning from Secretary Strong of the American board of commissioners of foreign missions at Boston:

"Secretary Dwight cables from Constantinople missionaries are protected now."

This refers to those at Harput and probably it is believed to include all missionaries in Turkey.

PRIOR TO HER DEATH.

Queen of Korea Had Planned the Murder of 120 Persons.

San Francisco, Nov. 22.—The steamer Rio De Janeiro arrived yesterday from Yokohama and Hong Kong. No confirmation could be obtained of the stories brought to Victoria by the steamer Empress of China that the queen of Korea had been burned in oil. The Japan Mail under date of November 5, says:

"Before the coup d' etat took place the queen of Korea was secretly maturing a political scheme involving the murder of not less than one hundred and twenty persons of the opposite faction. A list of the intented victims had been drawn up. After the wholesale massacre of her opponents, it was her purpose to reject Japanese friendly assistance and invoke that of Russia. The discovery of this scheme, though the most terrible part of it does not seem to have been at first known, led the Tai Won Kun and his followers to take a sudden and decisive step to prevent the intended revolution being carried out. The Korean minister of the household has issued a proclamation announcing the intended selection of a new consort for the king. According to a time-honored custom, the issue of this proclamation has the effect of prohibiting for the time being the marriage of all girls between 13 and 17 throughout the country. Thirty or forty girls are to be nominated and from among them will be first selected three, and on one of the three the final choice will fall.

REBEL LEADERS NOT DEAD.

Maximo Gomez Said to Have Been Defeated by Gen. De Campos.

Havana, Nov. 21.—The rumors that the Spanish generals, Aldave and Suarez Valdes, have been killed, and that General Luque had been wounded in engagements with the insurgents prove to be untrue, as also is the report that Maximo Gomez, the insurgent commander, was drowned while wading across the Zaza river.

In official circles it is said the sum and substance of the whole affair is that Maceo and Gomez described respectively as the "Arm" and "Head" of this rebellion, believing that the insurrection cannot continue if it is possible to grind sugar in the province of Santa Clara, where the planters are in sympathy with the government, decided to invade Santa Clara. But, it is added, the energy displayed by General De Campos has compelled the two insurgent leaders to re-cross the Zaza river, and it is officially stated that they are now nowhere within the borders of the province of Puerto Principe or the province of Santa Clara.

Continuing, it is stated that the producing people of the province of Santa Clara are now confident of being able to grind their sugar cane, and are consequently backing with all their efforts the government and the captain general against the insurgents.

ANNEXATION OR NOTHING

Will Satisfy the Government of Hawaii.

Honolulu, Nov. 23.—Minister Cooper is authority for the statement that Francis M. Hatch, the new Hawaiian minister, does not go to Washington to ask for a protectorate. Mr. Hatch will use his best endeavors to bring the annexation question before the next Congress, and high officials state that nothing else will satisfy the government.

COWARDLY CUBAN COLONEL.

Allowed His Men to Charge Away From a Small Enemy.

Pittsburg, Nov. 21.—The Dispatch to-day will publish a letter from its special Cuban correspondent, who is on the field near Cumanojagua, in which he gives details of a battle at Jutia, near Cienfuegos. He says the insurgents, numbering 450, well armed, were defeated by 150 Spanish soldiers through the negligence of the insurgent commander, Col. Jose Gonzales, who failed to mount any guards for protection of his camp. When the Spanish forces who had made a forced march during the night, surprised the camp in the early morning by firing from an adjoining hill, the insurgent officers and men incontinently fled, save only 42 infantrymen, whom Capt. Juan Jose Campillo hastily organized and who kept the Spanish in check for an hour, thus saving the disorganized retreat of the rest of their force from being turned into a slaughter.

The Cuban forces here swear vengeance upon Colonel Gonzales, and he will probably be shot.

Havana, Nov. 21.—There have been several skirmishes in the province of Santiago de Cuba, during which the insurgents had 15 killed, 4 wounded and lost one prisoner. The troops lost one killed and had 13 wounded.

REVOLT IN VENEZUELA.

Policemen Started It, but Suppressed by President Crespo.

New York, Nov. 19.—A dispatch to the World from Caracas, Venezuela, says:

Policemen started a conspiracy against President Crespo's administration on the 10th of this month here in the capital. The conspiracy then spread to other states. Gen. Gonzales, of the government troops, was killed.

The plot was discovered, and the leaders of the projected revolution who were in Venezuela have been caught. Trouble outside the federal district was confined to the states of Miranda, Bermudez and Larada.

HIS DAYS ARE NUMBERED.

M. Alexander Dumas, Novelist, Seriously Ill.

Paris, Nov. 25.—M. Alexander Dumas is very seriously ill. His physicians think he can live only a few days.

He took cold and cerebral hemorrhage set in. He will be a great loss to French literature, which derives a brilliant luster from his name.

POPE'S CONDITION NOT SERIOUS.

Obliged to Keep to His Room Owing to Cold Weather.

Rome, Nov. 25.—Doctor Lapponi, the physician of the pope, says that there is nothing alarming in the condition of Leo XIII. He deems it advisable, however, that his patient keep to his room, owing to the cold, damp weather prevailing.

Japan Yields to Russia.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 25.—The Novoe Vremya publishes a dispatch from Vladivostock which, if true, will cause a stir in the world.

It says Japan has entirely withdrawn from her continental policy in Asia and acknowledges the unconditional right of Russia to hold Korea and Manchuria within her sphere of political and economical influence.

SALISBURY'S REPLY TO OLNEY

Regarding Venezuela is Now Being Prepared.

London, Nov. 26.—The Marquis of Salisbury, it is understood, has completed his reply to Secretary Olney's note regarding Venezuela. The marquis was busily engaged upon it during the most of last week, and numerous papers dealing with the subject were sent to Hatfield House from the foreign office. It is expected that the answer will be immediately delivered to the United States ambassador, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard.

AMERICAN MISSIONARIES SAFE.

Were Afforded Protection by Turkish Troops.

Constantinople, Nov. 25.—The United States minister, Mr. Alexander W. Terrell, has received a dispatch from Aintab, announcing the safe arrival there of the American missionaries to the Central Turkey mission (Dr. and Mrs. Americus Fuller, the Rev. Chas. S. Sanders, Mrs. A. H. Trowbridge, Miss Ellen M. Price and Miss Elizabeth M. Trowbridge), and the English governess, Miss McDonald.

The missionaries add that full protection was afforded them by the Turkish authorities when it was demanded from the Porte by Mr. Terrell. The latter now says he is satisfied that the 172 missionaries in Anatolia are safe. The situation here is still grave and more complicated.

London.—A dispatch to the Standard from Shanghai says that the rebels have defeated the Chinese army at Haian and the rebels are now masters of half the province of Kansuh.

London.—The Daily News announces the death of Lord De Tabley, the poet.

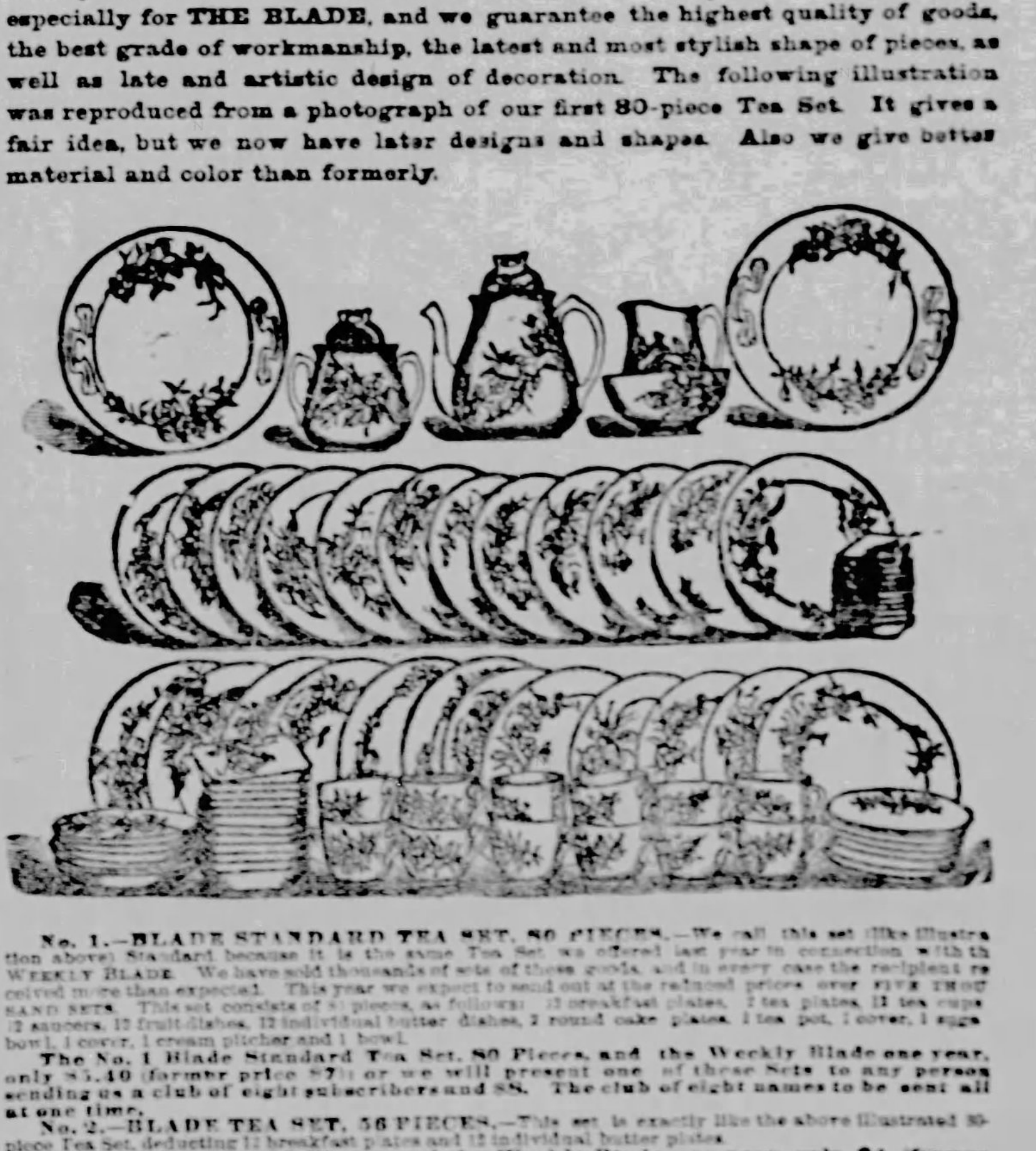
BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction--Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight Pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.40 (former price $7); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4, (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces) and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $9.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names all to be sent at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON.

OUR COINAGE.

Director of the Mint Makes His Annual Report.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The director of the mint has submitted his report to the secretary of the treasury.

The value of the gold deposited at the mints and assay offices during the fiscal year was $87,482,082, of which $65,161,007 were original deposits and $22,321,022 were re-deposits.

The classification of the original deposits of gold was: Domestic bullion, $44,371,949; worn, uncurrent and mutilated gold coins, $188,258; foreign bullion and coin, ..16,387,049; gold plate, jewelry, etc., $3,213,809.

The value of the silver deposited during the fiscal year was $15,714,365, of which $15,234,700 were original deposits and $479,665 re-deposits.

The value of the deposits of domestic silver bullion at the mints during the fiscal year was $8,804,363, and worn and mutilated domestic coins at silver dollar value, $3,899,353; foreign bullion and coin, $1,780,923; old plate, jewelry, etc., $750,061.

The coinage by the mints during the year was: Gold, $43,933,475; silver dollars, $3,956,011; subsidiary silver coins, $5,113,469; minor coins, $712,594; a total coinage of $53,715,549.

In addition to the coinage executed by the mints during the year, gold bars were manufactured of the value of $43,153,370, and silver bars of the value of $10,341,545.

The average London price of silver bullion during the year was 29 pence, equivalent to 63.8 cents. The highest price of silver during the year was 68 cents, and the lowest price 59.8 cents. At the average price of silver bullion during the fiscal year the ratio of gold to silver was 1 to 32.5 and the bullion value of a United States silver dollar was 49.168 cents.

The total earnings of the mints and assay offices during the year was $2,088,372, and the total expenditures $1,185,435; showing the net earnings from all sources to have been $$902,936.

The value of the gold and silver estimated to have been used in the industrial arts during the calendar year 1894 was approximately $21,541,652, of which $10,658,604 was gold and $10,883,048 was silver.

The estimated metallic stock in the United States on July 1, 1895, was: Gold, $636,229,825; silver, $625,853,949; a total of $1,262,084,774.

The estimated product of gold and silver in the United States during the calendar year 1894 was: Gold, 39,500,000; silver, 49,500,000 fine ounces, of the commercial value of $31,422,000, and the coinage value of $64,000,000. The estimated production of the world for the calendar year was: Gold, $180,626,100; silver coining value, $216,892,200—commercial value, $106,522,900.

The coinage of gold and silver by the various countries of the world, so far as this information has been received for the calendar year 1894, was: Gold, $227,921,032; silver, $106,383,952.

In his report, Mr. Preston gives an estimate of the approximate stock of money in the principal countries of the world. He places the stock of gold at $4,086,800,000; the stock of full legal tender silver at $3,439,300,000; stock of limited tender silver at $631,200, making a total silver stock in the world of $4,070,500,000; the uncovered notes are placed at $2,469,500,000.

TREASURER MORGAN.

Annual Report on the Condition of the Treasury.

Washington, Nov. 23.—D. N. Morgan, the treasurer of the United States, in his annual report on the operations and condition of the Treasury, says that the net ordinary revenues of the government for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1895, were $312,390,075, an increase of $15,668,055, as compared with the year before; net ordinary expenditures, $356,195,298, a decrease of $11,329,981. Including the public debt, the total receipts on all accounts were $720,516,625, and the expenditures $710,472,157. A further sum of $31,157,700 was deposited in the treasury prior to the end of June on account of a purchase of gold coin to maintain the reserve, but was not formally covered in, and therefore does not appear in the accounts for the current fiscal year.

At the close of business on June 30, 1894, there stood charged to the treasurer on the books of the department a balance of $763,565. Adding to this the receipts for the year from all sources gives $1484,082,165 as the total to be accounted for, and deducting the expenditures leaves a balance of $773,610,008, on June 30, 1895. In addition to this accountability to the department, the treasurer had liabilities on other accounts which brought the totals to $804,854,753 and $842,148,189 on the two dates respectively. After setting aside the amounts treated as unavailable, the principal of which is $28,101,644, deposited with the states under the law of 1836, there remained the sum of $775,310,559 in 1894, and the sum of $812,827,722 in 1895, for which there were live assets in the several offices of the treasury and mint and in the depository banks.

Of these balances the sums of $616,155,820 and $579,347,863 respectively were on deposit for the redemption of outstanding certificates and treasury notes, leaving $159,154,739 and $233,379,359 respectively, as the balances on account of the general fund.

Aside from the variations in the total stock of gold in the country, which are dependent on the domestic production and consumption as well as the imports and exports of the metal, the most important change now going on in the composition of the money supply arises, the report says, from the gradual retirement of the treasury notes of 1890, through their redemption in silver dollars. By this process, which began in August, 1893, and has continued since, the total issue of $155,931,002 of these notes was reduced by September 30, 1895, to $143,666,280. As the reduction began before the original issue in the purchase of silver bullion was discontinued, the amount of the total cost of the purchase was never outstanding at any one time, the highest point ever reached being $153,550,280, on November 14, 1893.

Uncurrent gold and silver coins of the face value of $4,578,647 were transferred, during the year, from the treasury to the mint for recoinage. The loss thereon arising from diminution of weight was $201,157. Up to the end of September last the sum of $826,730 in Columbian half dollars had been exchanged for gold coin.

INTERNAL REVENUE REPORT.

It Cost $4,127,601 to Collect $143,246,077.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue made public to-day shows the receipts from the several sources during the last fiscal year as follows:

From spirits, $79,862,627; decrease for the year, $5,396,624.

Tobacco, $29,704,907; increase, $1,087,-00.

Fermented liquors, $31,640,617; increase, $225,829; income tax, $77,139.

Oleomargarine, $1,409,211; decrease, $314,268.

Miscellaneous, $551,583; increase, $398,554.

The total receipts from all sources, $143,246,077; a decrease of $3,922,371.

The total cost of collecting the revenue during the year was $4,127,601, a percentage as compared to revenue of 2.88 per cent, against 2.70 for the previous year.

During the year 3,309 violations of the internal revenue law were reported by revenue agents; 789 persons have been arrested; property valued at $340,905 has been reported for seizure, and $139,650 for assessment for unpaid taxes and penalties. During the same period 1,727 stills were seized, 147 stills removed, 871 persons arrested, one officer was killed and three others were wounded.

Commissioner Miller estimates that the revenues for the present fiscal year will aggregate $165,000,000.

OHIO HERO HONORED.

James Walker, of Co. K, 31st Ohio, Awarded a Medal.

Washington, Nov. 22.—A medal of honor has been awarded to James C. Walker, late private Company K, 31st Ohio Veteran Infantry, for most distinguished gallantry in action at Mission Ridge, Tenn., November 25, 1863, this soldier voluntarily carrying the regimental flag in a charge in which the flag received 89 bullet marks and the staff 19.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

REVENUES ARE INCREASING

Says the Postmaster General in His Annual Report.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Postmaster General Wilson has made his first annual report to the President. The receipts of the postoffice department for the year ending June 30, 1895, were $76,171,090, and the expenditures $86,790,172. It is gratifying, says the report, that a large portion of the deficiency occurred in the first quarter of the year, and that revenues are increasing with returning prosperity. Mr. Wilson estimates the revenue for the year ending June 30, 1897, $89,793,120, and the expenditures at $94,817,900, the difference to be made up by Congressional appropriation. Speaking of the deficiency, Mr. Wilson says:

"The regular annual deficiency in the revenues of the postal service, emphasized as it appears to be by the unusual amount of the deficiency for the past two years, may call forth comment from those who believe that the postoffice department should be self-sustaining. But it should be remembered that the free business done by this department for other branches and departments of the government, if paid for at regular or cost rates, would more than wipe out the deficiencies."

SPEAKER REED ARRIVED.

The Statesman From Maine Reached Washington Sunday Night.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Mr. Reed arrived last night by the Congressional Limited from New York. The next speaker presented a somewhat different appearance from the usual. During his latter days of service in the House, Mr. Reed wore a mustache. It was composed of a few hairs on each side of his upper lip. Since he became a pronounced Presidential candidate, Mr. Reed has shaved it off, and it must be admitted that the change is an improvement.

Mr. Reed went to the Shoreham on his arrival. He declined to talk for publication on any subject. Mr. Reed is in excellent health. His appearance indicates that he is ready to accept the responsibilities and difficulties that come from the position of speaker.

MICE STOLE GREENBACKS

And Made a Nest of $2,750 in Bills.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Among the bills recently presented for redemption at the United States treasury were ten of $100 denomination, one of $500, one of $1,000, and five of $50. They were nibbled around the edges, but enough remained to render them good. This $2,750 constituted a mouse's nest.

The bills had been laid away in a trunk, and when the owner went to look for them they were gone. Search was instituted, but no trace of them could be found. Finally a mousehole was noticed through the bottom of the trunk, leading under the floor. The boards were taken up and a mouse scampered away, leaving five little pink and white creatures too young to walk lying on the pile of greenbacks.

BOYCOTT ON BANK NOTES

Endorsed by General Assembly of the K. of L.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The general assembly K. of L. after some discussion endorsed the boycott on national bank notes ordered by Mr. Sovereign last spring. The use of militia in the settlement of labor troubles was condemned and the government ownership of the highways of commerce was advocated. An invitation was issued to all the national and international unions to join the Knights of Labor in a grand labor congress July 4, 1896.

Grand Master Workman Sovereign was elected a delegate to the international labor union to meet in London next August.

A general boycott of the Lorillard Tobacco company was ordered.

A CENTRAL AMERICAN UNION.

Costa Rica is Said to be in Favor of One.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Senor Calvo, the representative of Costa Rica, has returned from a visit to his country, where he attended the festivities of September 15, the national holiday. He says the feeling in Costa Rica is favorable to a Central American union, and that such a union will be ultimately formed. But at present the position of the country is so prosperous and its institutions in such satisfactory shape that union is not likely to be consummated at once.

LARGE SAVING IN PRINTING.

Government Has Saved This Year $71,000.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Secretary Hoke Smith will bring out quite prominently in his annual report the fact that there has been a large saving in the printing of the patent office gazette. It will show that the government formerly paid $156,000 every year for printing the gazette and that it is now being done under competitive bids for $85,000 a year and as satisfactorily as when done by the company which for years had the work.

PENSIONABLE RIGHTS OF MINORS.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Wants Them Clearly Defined.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 23.—Judge Reynolds, assistant secretary of the interior, in his annual report recommends legislation which will define with more certainty the pensionable rights of minor children under the act of June 27, 1890, in those cases where the soldier dies leaving no widow surviving, the construction of the act on this point now resting in much doubt and the title of such children being sustained only by implication.

BAD YEAR FOR MAIL CLERKS.

Seven Killed in One Hundred and Seventy-Eight Accidents.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The report of James W. White, superintendent of the railway mail service, shows that during the year 497 accidents occurred to railway postoffices, in which seven clerks were killed and 178 injured while on duty, an increase over last year of 137 accidents and 27 clerks killed and injured. It is shown that the service is becoming more and more efficient each year.

AMEND THE CAREY LAW.

Secretary Hoke Smith Will Recommend It in His Report.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Secretary Hoke Smith, in his annual report, will recommend that the Carey law granting 1,000,000 acres of arid lands to each state in which such lands are situated be amended so that the grant be made to the state outright, and that it be made responsible for the irrigation of the lands.

ORDERED TO TURKEY.

U. S. Cruiser Minneapolis Will Leave at Once.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The United States cruiser Minneapolis has been ordered to join the European squadron immediately, doubtless on account of the Turkish situation. She is in American waters now, and it will take several days to fit her out.

Dismissed by Supreme Court.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The United States Supreme court, in an opinion by Justice Gray, to-day dismissed the case of Mills vs. Green, involving the legality of elections to the constitutional convention now almost through its work at Columbia, S. C. The court said that it was impossible to grant relief in view of the fact that the convention had been in session for some time

THE OFFICE-SEEKERS

Are Largely in Evidence in Washington.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The canvass for the principal offices at the disposal of the House of Representatives which opened in a slow and quiet fashion this week is becoming more animated as the time approaches for the Republican caucus which is announced for next Saturday.

The elective offices of the House are those of clerk, with a salary of $5,000; sergeant-at-arms, $4,500; doorkeeper, $3,500; postmaster, $2,500; chaplain, $900. There are from two to seven candidates for each of these places, the highest number being in the race for chaplain.

There are only two candidates for the House clerkship. They are ex-Congressman Thomas J. Henderson, of Illinois, and ex-Congressman Alexander McDowell, of Pennsylvania. Both failed of re-nomination last year. Mr. McDowell began his canvass a year ago, and as soon as it became apparent that the Republicans would have the House. It is claimed that he has the solid support of the New York and Pennsylvania delegations.

Capt. T. H. McKee, of Indiana, secretary of the Republican congressional campaign committee, and Mr. B. Russell, of Missouri, are so far the only announced candidates for the office of sergeant-at-arms. Each has his state delegation behind him, and Mr. Russell is understood to be working in conjunction with the McDowell forces. Mr. McKee has, however, the advantage of a more extended political acquaintance. There has been some talk among members of the Minnesota delegation of again bringing out Mr. Reed, of that state, who was a defeated candidate for this office in the Fifty-first Congress for sergeant-at-arms. A Mr. Hartshorn, of Iowa, has also been mentioned in this connection.

The principal candidates for doorkeeper are Mr. Glenn, of New York, and W. L. Tipton, of Tennessee. Glenn has been idenitfled with New York state politics for some years, and Tipton is the editor of a newspaper at Cleveland, Tenn.

Henry Sherwood, so far, is the only pronounced candidate for the House postmastership. He hails from Michigan, and was House postmaster during the Forty-third and Forty-seventh Congresses and also postmaster in the city of Washington for four years under President Harrison's appointment. It is considered probable that Ohio may bring out a candidate for either this office or that of doorkeeper.

Of the several candidates for chaplain six are Washington preachers. They are Revs. Ramsdell and Easton, Presbyterians; Parsons and Gottwald, Lutherans; Brown, Methodist, and Smith, Baptist. The one outsider in the list is Rev. Mr. Fisher, of Kansas.

The patronage of the House consists, outside of clerks to committees and clerks of members of 195 places, the average of the salaries paid being $1,125. All the places, except those named, are filled by appointment.

THE PRESIDENT

May Again Write a Single-Topic Message.

Washington, Nov. 23.—President Cleveland may surprise the country a week from next Monday by a short annual message, devoted to a single topic—finance.

If he does it will be like the famous message of 1887.

The President had not decided upon this course finally when he returned from New York a week ago, but he is still considering it, and he has said to one of the important bureau chiefs that the routine reports and recommendations which are the usual burden of Presidents' addresses might be omitted altogether from the forthcoming message. The President explained that detailed information of the operations of all departments was desired and might be incorporated in the annual message. He intimated that he was already at work upon such a communication, but that he was gravely considering the expediency of excluding all topics but one and making the message very short.

If the President determines upon this policy no one need be in doubt as to the exclusive subject that will be discussed. It will be an appeal for legislation that will remove the Treasury from the embarrassing influences of a fluctuating demand on its gold—an appeal for the single gold standard, and for the withdrawal of greenbacks from circulation.

Mr. Cleveland's famous message against monopoly-made tariffs was short and it was sent to Congress in December before the Presidential campaign of 1888. The time is again opportune, his friends say, for another message, which a Republican Congress will probably not heed and which may make an issue against the Republicans for 1896.

TO DEFEND OUR COASTS.

Secretary Herbert Vigorously Pressing Preparations.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Secretary Herbert is pressing vigorously the preparations of plans for the defense of the United States against possible attack by any foreign naval power. Already much has been done by the naval war college in that line during the session just closed under the secretary's direction and the programme for the next session, which begins June 1st next at Newport and runs till the first of October, just published, shows that the work is to be carried forward without interruption. The principal problem will be the conduct of naval operations in the Gulf of Mexico by an American naval fleet and other work will be the construction of a war chart and defense plan of Nantucket Sounds and the general strategic consideration of Delaware and Chesapeake Bays.

Twenty-five officers, twenty of whom will be above the grade of lieutenant, will constitute the next class and of these, five will be selected to continue the work during the winter and prepare the plans for the ensuing year.

DOES NOT LIKE CRITICISM.

The President Suppresses All News About Armenians.

Washington, Nov. 21.—In the present excited condition of the Levant, when the lives of American missionaries are in daily danger from the Turks, there is naturally more than usual anxiety to acquire accurate news of the situation. Although in almost daily receipt of cablegrams from Minister Terrell, Secretary Olney positively declines to give out information.

The messages from Terrell cannot be in any great degree confidential, and even if there were in them statements that it would be impolitic to publish, they could be so revised by the state department as to expurge what seemed best not to make public.

It is absolutely impossible to see the exclusive secretary, Mr. Olney, whose manner is decidedly in contrast to that of the late Secretary Gresham, who was easy of access. It is said that Mr. Cleveland is tired of criticisms of his foreign policy, and is responsible for this secrecy. He thinks there have been too many comments on foreign affairs.

TO PAY PENSIONERS.

Requisition on Treasury Made for $10,850,000.

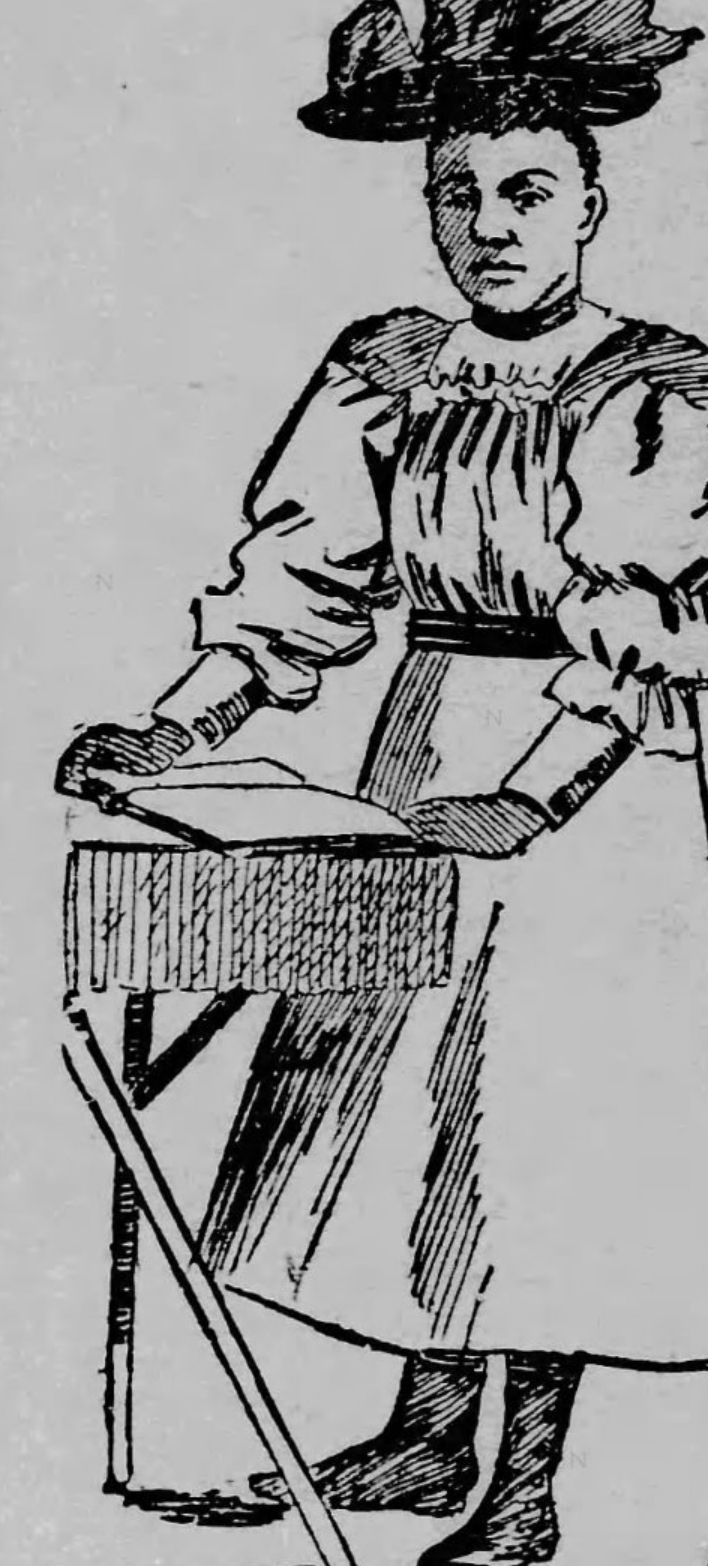
Washington, Nov. 21.—The secretary of the interior yesterday issued a requisition on the treasury for $10,850,000 for the quarterly pension payment. The amount is distributed to agencies as follows: Boston, $1,800,000; Augusta, Me., $750,000; Washington, D. C., $2,025,000; Columbus, O., $3,700,000; Detroit, Mich., $1,800,000; San Francisco, $775,000.

THE PICKANINNY PREACHER.

Cleretta Nora Avery, the Wonder of the South.

New York, Nov. 26.—Wonderful stories have come from the South about the power of a little colored girl who has been converting hundreds of persons, both white and colored, from the error of their ways. It is in the Carolinas that most of her work has been done, and the people there call her the pickaninny preacher. Her name is Cleretta Nora Avery, and she is 10 years old.

Cleretta is now in New York city, and has been preaching there and in Jersey City, and is accompanied by her mother. A Sun reporter describes her thus:



CLERETTA NORA AVERY.
The Pickaninny Preacher.

"The preacher sat down on a chair which couldn't have been very comfortable, because her feet dangled clear of the floor, although it was a chair of ordinary height, while the reporter looked at her. He saw a girl about the size one would expect a child of 10 to be, rather plump, and clad in a heavy cloak. One of the noticeable things about her is that her head is very large, like the head of an adult person, in fact, with plenty of brain room above the forehead. In the face there is not an African characteristic except the color,, which is that of the African negro. All the features are finely cut. The eyes are large and rather widely set under a broad, high forehead. The nose is rather small, with nostrils by no means thick, and the mouth is sensitive and delicate. There is none of that broadness or flatness of features so generally seen in the negro face. On the other hand, there is nothing distinctive to show the intermingling of Caucasian blood, and as far as the girl knows, she is pure negro. But hers is a refinement of the type. It is no exaggertion to say that she is a very pretty child. In manner she is quick and intelligent. She grasps the meaning of anything said to her immediately, and her answers are couched in such terms as might be expected from a well-educated woman 20 years her senior."

Her appearance at the Abyssinian church in New York city is thus described:

Cleretta was clad in a dark colored silk dress, with puffed sleeves, which, with her enormous hat, made her small frame look even smaller as she occupied the preacher's big chair in the pulpit. She was perfectly self-possessed. When she arose to pray her voice was that of a little child, weak and at times so wavering as to be difficult to follow. But it grew stronger as her appeal became more earnest and her congregation supported her with an occasional fervent "Amen!" While she spoke the quiet in the place was intense; when she stopped speaking there was a very prompt movement toward the door. Her hearers seemed to be present chiefly through curiosity, and little fervor was manifested.

CONVERTING COL. INGERSOLL.

Great Thanksgiving Duty of the Christian Endeavorers.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 26.—At noon on Thanksgiving Day the knee of every one of the three thousand Christian Endeavorers in the city of Cleveland will be bowed in supplication for the conversion, if it be divine wisdom, of Robert G. Ingersoll. At the quarterly meeting of the Cleveland Christian Endeavor Union, held last evening in the stone church, a note from the union of the Mayyau Mission was handed to President L. V. Denis. It was as follows:

"Dear President: At our last meeting our society voted to ask all Christian Endeavor societies to join with us on Thanksgiving Day in special prayer for the early conversion of Robert G. Ingersoll, and to have you appoint the hour. Yours in Endeavor Society."

"MRS. MOORE,
"President Mayyou Mission Christian Endeavor Society."

The address of the evening was made by President Springborn, of the Epworth leagues of the city, who, voluntarily, while speaking, alluded to the same subject, and said that at the meeting of Epworth Leaguers held on Thanksgiving Day, they would gladly join their prayers to those of the Endeavorers for the conversion of Ingersoll.

SILVER DEMOCRATS.

They Propose Going Into the Presidential Fight.

Springfield, O., Nov. 25.—Governor-elect Bushnell is en route to New York city for a conference with Senator Brice regarding some valuable gas property. It is said they are working on a plan for the consolidation of natural and illuminating gas plants in several Ohio cities using both. Both are heavily interested in the gas plant supplying Dayton, Springfield, Sidney, Piqua, Troy and other points with natural gas. In fact they control the company. Gen. Bushnell is accompanied by Col. W. P. Orr, of Piqua, Senator Brice's brother-in-law.

The next governor will return here next Saturday, immediately after which his appointments of adjutant-general and staff will be announced. They have been decided upon as follows, according to best authority:

Atjutant-General, H. A. Axline, Columbus.

Staff—Col. W. P. Orr, Piqua; Julius Fleischman and W. B. Melish, Cincinnati; Hon. James H. Hoyt, Cleveland; Hon. Guy Major, Toledo; ex-Mayor O. S. Kelly, Springfield.

THE BIGGEST CELERY FARM.

Not in Kalamazoo, but Right Here in Ohio.

Akron, O., Nov. 25.—The latest horticultural report of the government states that the largest celery farm in the United States if not in the world is at Greentown, a hamlet a few miles south of here. The place is owned by the heirs of J. A. Borst and managed by C. H. Borst, one of them. The elder Borst bought the land 12 years ago when it was a worthless swamp. The 125 acres comprising the farm are now worth $75,000, and more of the land is rapidly being brought under cultivation. The annual product of the farm amounts to $20,000.

Another Reprieve for Durrant.

San Francisco, Nov. 23.—Theodore Durrant was brought into the Superior court yesterday to be sentenced. The prisoner's counsel requested further time to yrepare affidavits in support of a motion for a new trial, and the entire matter went over until Wednesday next.

RADWAY'S R R R READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia

Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilous and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by druggists

A HOWLING BLIZZARD.

Chicago Banged and Buffeted by Sportive Elements.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—This dispatch is sent by the Postal Telegraph and Cable Co., and is the only wire working out of this city at 9 o'clock.

Last night and early this morning was one of the worst that ever struck this city. The wind blew a gale and railroad traffic is greatly delayed and the street car companies have had to abandon some of their minor lines, devoting their energies to keeping the main lines open. Dispatches received here show the same state of affairs throughout Illinois.

Quincy reports a howling blizzard with snow falling fast, impeding street and railroad traffic. Telegraph and telephone wires are down in all directions. Peoria says storm still raging, and serious damage is feared. At Fairbury, Ill., sleet caused considerable damage. August Guenther fell and received probably fatal injuries.

On Lake Michigan the gale was very severe and the sea is running very high. Comparatively few vessels are out at this time of the year and it is not expected that there will be much loss of life, if any. No vessels left the harbor last night. In many places the storm blew down the telephone and trolley wires in Chicago and from the latter serious accidents were narrowly averted, as it was three horses were killed from coming in contact with trolley wires. Several fires occurred during the night and made great trouble for the fire department, as its own electric system was so badly deranged that delays were occasioned in the transmission of alarms. Chief Sweenie of the fire department said: "Only one thing we did not have to contend with was freezing water. It has been one of the worst nights excepting in this feature that I have ever seen in which to fight a fire."

The police system of telephones between the stations was also rendered utterly useless by the storm.

HOUSES DOWN IN CLEVELAND.

Fiercest Wind in the History of That City.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 26.—The greatest gale that ever struck this city, according to the records of the weather bureau, commenced blowing from the south shortly after midnight. At 5 o'clock this morning the wind had reached a velocity of 72 miles an hour. Several houses were blown down and many buildings unroofed. Trees were uprooted and signs blown away in all parts of the city.

The water in the river and harbor is at the lowest point recorded in years. At 10 o'clock the weather bureau reported the barometer still very low, and that the gale would probably continue throughout the day.

Telegraph and telephone wires are badly prostrated in all directions. Communication with Chicago was entirely cut off this morning until 9 o'clock when the Postal Telegraph Company reported one very slow wire working to Chicago.

CHURCH THROWN DOWN

and Pan Handle Shops Demolished in Columbus.

Columbus, Nov. 26.—The storm of last night was widespread in its effects, the entire state bearing evidence of the fury of the wind this morning. The North Congregational church, in North Columbus, in course of construction, was totally demolished, and at the Panhandle railroad shops great havoc was created, buildings being moved from their foundations, and in some cases demolished. The telegraph companies were in a sorry plight this morning. The storm was general, but seemed to be strongest to the north and east.

WIND IN THE SOUTH

Cut Off Wire Connections and Blew Boats Away.

Cincinnati, Nov. 26.—The storm of wind and sleet, and in certain places snow mixed with rain, cut off the West, including St. Louis and Chicago, at 10:45. Very soon after this hour the South was lost, except by a single wire to Louisville. At midnight in Cincinnati the clouds began to clear away, and gusts of wind of hurricane force have followed each other ever since in frequent succession. The telegraphic tests indicate grounding of wires at no great distance west of here. There are many broken windows and prostrated signs here.

The steamers Rob Roy and O'Connell were blown from their moorings at Main street and carried away by the wind at midnight.

Smashed Things in Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 26.—The biggest gale ever recorded in Louisville swept over this city last night, the wind reaching a velocity of seventy miles an hour. Signs, awnings and chimneys were blown down, plate glass windows were broken and a great amount of small damage done, although up to midnight no serious trouble is reported.

NATIONAL PARK ANIMALS.

Last Buffalo Disappearing and Other Animals Same Way.

Butte, Mont., Nov. 25.—It is stated in connection with the arrest of J. S. Courtney for killing buffalo in the National Park that there are only ten head of these animals left in the park and that the soldiers and park officials are unable to protect them from the poachers, and that the true condition of affairs is kept from the department at Washington. There are warrants out for the arrest of six others who were with Courtney in a recent raid, but so far they have eluded arrest. It is claimed other wild animals in the park are slaughtered as rapidly and remorselessly as the buffalo.

MURDERED BY INDIANS.

Three Trappers and a Boy Disposed of in Texas.

Paris, Tex., Nov. 26.—The bodies of three men and a boy were found in a cabin near Arthur City on the Red river. They were trappers who had been in the neighborhood several days. The men had been killed with a blunt instrument. The boy's body was pierced by a Winchester ball. A half famished dog belonging to one of the party had eaten parts of the remains to satisfy its hunger. The bodies bore the appearance of having been dead several days. It is thought the murders were committed by Indians of that section to stop the slaughter of game.

PUMPKIN SEEDS KILLED HOGS.

And Not Cholera, as Supposed in Indiana.

Kokomo, Ind., Nov. 25.—What was popularly supposed to have been hog cholera that has carried off thousands of hogs in this and other counties in this part of the state proves to be something else. This week a farmer examined the stomachs of several dead hogs and found them packed full of pumpkin seed, undigested and as hard as pebbles. These had produced irritation and congestion, causing the death of the hogs.

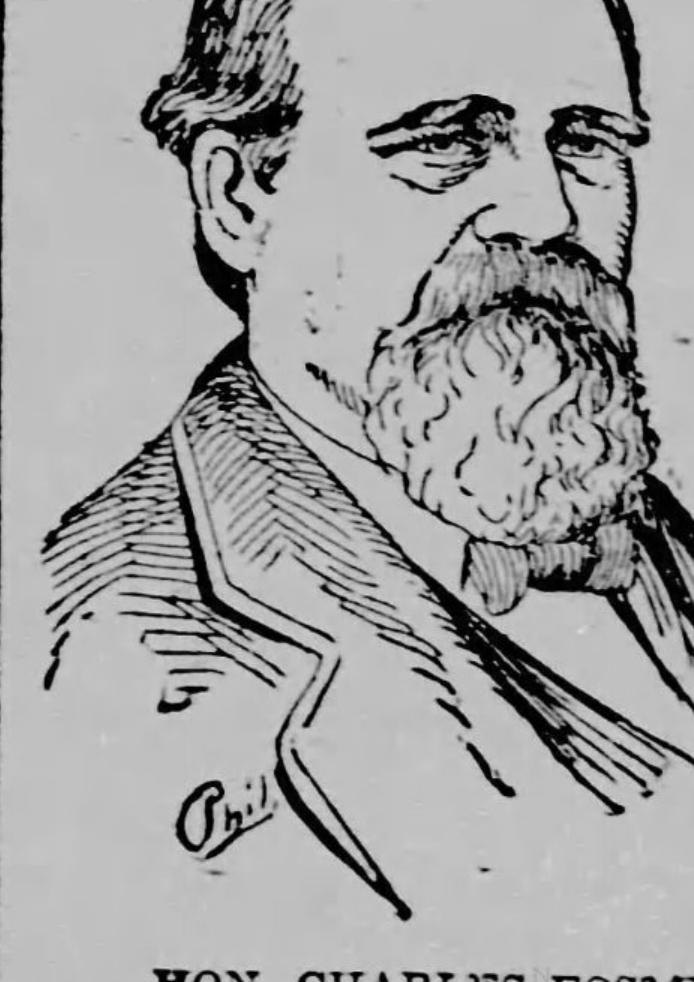
EX-SECRETARY FOSTER.

His Plan for Keeping Up the Gold Reserve.

Toledo Daily Blade, Nov. 20.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Charles Foster is in the city, in attendance on a meeting of the trustees of the Toledo Hospital for the Insane, of which body he is a member. In conversation with a representative of The Blade, he expressed some views on the national finances which are of interest when taken in connection with Secretary Carlisle's talk last night at the banquet of the New York Chamber of Commerce.

It will be remembered that Secretary Carlisle attacked the legal tender notes, and spoke of the difficulty of maintaining the gold reserve. This administration has issued $152,315,400 in bonds to obtain gold to maintain the reserve, yet it is to-day much below the $100,000,000 mark, and going down daily under the demands of our foreign trade—the gold being withdrawn from the Treasury for shipment to Europe to meet the trade balances owing there.



HON. CHARLES FOSTER.

"The United States Treasury," said ex-Secretary Foster, "is practically compelled to maintain the gold reserve for the entire country. When the exigencies of our foreign trade demand the shipment of the yellow metal, those desiring to obtain it simply present greenbacks at the sub-Treasury in New York city and obtain it.

"The defect in our present system is that there is no method whereby the government can obtain gold to maintain the reserve except the sale of bonds.

Pay Duties in Gold.

"This is a defect," continued the ex-Secretary, "which can very easily be remedied. Let Congress pass a law requiring the payment of duties on imports—or a stated proportion of them—in gold. This would keep the reserve in the Treasury far above the hundred-million mark, and preclude the necessity of bond issues for the purpose."

"Was not that the law at one time?" inquired The Blade representative.

"Yes. Before the resumption of specie payments in 1878, customs duties and the interest on the public debt were payable in coin, and the government obtained the gold for the latter purpose from the customs revenues. We would simply be returning to the former practice, and the necessity is now as great for customs payments in gold as it was then."

The Power to Borrow.

Talking of the issues of bonds by the present administration, Mr. Foster said:

"The United States Treasury is the only great business organization which has not the power to borrow money when a sudden exigency arises. How could any large business house manage if it were debarred from making a loan at a bank whenever occasion required? The law should clothe the secretary of the Treasury with power to make loans if the occasion should demand it. He is responsible to the President, to Congress and to the people, and the power would not be abused, while it would often prove a very advantageous thing to the national finances."

NEBRASKANS FOR M'KINLEY.

"They Believe in Him," Says Senator Thurston.

New York, Nov. 26.—Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. In an interview he said: "The Republicans of Nebraska are for McKinley for the next Presidential candidate, first, last and all the time.

The strength of the Ohio man in the West comes from the fact that the working people believe in him. They know that under the McKinley law they were getting more pay than they are getting now. Business was generally speaking better. They are satisfied that McKinley had something to do with it, and they want to vote for him for President.

"Do you think that the Republicans will be able to organize the United States Senate at the coming session?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied, "I believe we will be strong enough to assume control. I have been in Washington for a week and can say that at the opening of the Senate the Republicans will start in and reorganize that body. I believe that all of the Populist members of the Senate will vote with the Republicans this session. That at least is the understanding among the leaders now and I do not think that anything will turn up to change the programme."

Governor-elect Bushnell, of Ohio, is at the Holland House. In an interview he expressed the opinion that Governor McKinley would be the next Republican nominee for President.

Russell B. Harrison, son of General Harrison, is at the Imperial Hotel. He said he could not talk politics at present.

FARMER TURNS SWINDLER.

Sold One Corn Crop to Six Different Dealers.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 25.—Grain dealers at Wapella and Waynesville, the past week, were defrauded to the extent of about $1,000 by W. S. Griffin, a farmer, near Wapella. Griffin went to six or more grain dealers and sold his corn crop, drawing from each one all the money he could, and then fled the country. Attachment suits have been commenced by the grain dealers, and a scramble for the corn is on. Griffin was a tenant farmer, and the owner of the land claims to have a lien for rent on the crop.

Referred to Congress.

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 21.—The National Grange spent most of yesterday in considering the Lubin proposition, which calls for a government bounty on all agricultural products exported from the country. This was favored by a majority of the agricultural committee. Finally the majority report referring the matter to Congress and the people was adopted. It was voted to hold the next annual meeting of the National Grange in Denver, Col.

Famous Case to be Heard.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 25.—The November term of the federal court which opened this morning has several important suits on its docket. There are two criminal suits against "General" Saunders's commonweal army which captured a Missouri Pacific train out of Scott City last year and delayed the United States mail, and the famous Hillman insurance case which appears for its fourth trial by jury, will come up for hearing.

Money, Crops, Trade.

KING'S CROP REPORT.

Winter Wheat is Backward—Acreage a Trifle Smaller.

The special crop report of C. A. King & Co., of Toledo, issued on Saturday, says:

This week we have received replies from 3,359 reliable dealers and millers, covering the eight states which generally raise three-quarters of the winter wheat crop of the United States. 2,276 are from the important wheat counties and 1,063 from the smaller. These states also produce and use most of the clover seed crop.

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Winter wheat crop is backward. It has improved greatly since recent rains. Condition now in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Kansas, Missouri, Kentucky and Pennsylvania is about 85 per cent of an average; it varies but little in the different states. 457 reported above an average; 1,034 an average; 632 a trifle below; 430 for three-quarters of a crop; 342 two-thirds and 464 for half a crop or less. The crop is more susceptible to a severe winter than usual.

Acreage sown was a trifle smaller than the amount harvested from the last crop. Ohio, the largest winter wheat state, shows a small increase. Michigan has increased a trifle. Indiana is about the same. Illinois, Kansas and Kentucky each a trifle less. Missouri shows the greatest decrease.

About 40 per cent of the last wheat crop, which was a very short one, remains in the interior of the eight states. Ohio and Michigan have the most, Kansas the least. Indiana and Illinois each have about a third. Stocks in local mills and warehouses average about two-thirds as much as a year ago.

Clover seed crop was very irregular. Taking the medium and mammoth together, the yield this year in the eight states was about two-thirds of an average. Ohio and Indiana the largest producers had two-thirds of a crop. Illinois fully two-thirds. Missouri a trifle more. Kentucky nearly an average crop, while Michigan was very poor, over half saying the crop was a failure. The crop is a trifle larger than was expected earlier in the season.

Larger part than usual has been marketed. Most of the sections which report a large proportion remaining say the crop was very short and they will need it for home use. 790 say two-thirds of the crop remains in their sections; 702 say none and 950 say about a third left.

Domestic demand promises to be larger than last season. Clover sown last year was destroyed in many sections by the drouth. The low price will help the demand. Some Michigan farmers are discouraged with clover and will try timothy. 496 reports say the demand will be much larger; 547 say it will be trifle larger; 1,316 say about the same as last season, and only 288 predict it will be smaller.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 26.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 26.	Nov. 19.
U. S. 4's (new), coupon	120	121¼
U. S. 4's (new), registered	120	121
U. S. 5's, coupon	114¾	115
U. S. 5's, registered	114¾	115
U. S. 4's, coupon	111¼	112
U. S. 4's, registered	111¼	111½
U. S. 2's, registered	97	97
Pacific 6's of '96	102	102

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat received but little attention to-day, on account of the telegraphic wires being disarranged in all directions. The trade was on a steady basis at about unchanged figures. At the close the tone was easier.

Exports of wheat to-day, 30,466 bushels; flour, 53,469 barrels, or wheat and flour as wheat, 301,542 bushels.

The only receipts received from the Nortwest were from Duluth, 476,576 bushels.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	65½	65½	65⅛	65⅜
Chicago	56⅞	56⅞	56⅝	56⅝
New York	65½	65½	65a	65a

November wheat at Chicago, 56⅝; May, 61@61⅛c, 61¼c, then 60⅞c.

Pork at Chicago, for November delivery, $7.90; January, $8.97 1-2; close, $8.90.

Oats at Chicago for November, 17 7-8c.

Estimates at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 62; corn, 110; oats, 66.

Corn was dull with a slight downward tendency at the close. At Chicago November corn opened at 27 1-4c, and closed at that price; December, 26 7-8c; May, 29 1-8@29 1-4c, 29 1-4c, then 29 1-8c. At New York December corn opened at 35 1-8c asked, and closed at 35 1-8c; May, 35 5-8c bid; close, 35 3-4c.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Trade in wheat was light at a decline of 1-8c on cash and December, and 1-4c on May. At the close there was a downward tendency.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 65 1-2@65 3-8c, less price to close; No. 3 soft red, 63 1-2c.

December wheat, 65 1-2@65 3-8c, latter to conclude; May, 67 3-4c, 67 7-8c, then 67 5-8c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Business was slow in corn. Prices held steady throughout. No. 2 mixed, 28 1-2c; No. 3 corn, 28c; No. 3 yellow, 28 1-2c; No. 3 white, 28c.

Oats—Quiet; No. 2 mixed, 19 1-2c; No. 2 white, 21c.

Rye—Steady; No. 2, 39c; No. 3, 36c.

Clover Seed—Active, with an easy close. Prime, cash, nominally $4.57 1-2; December, $4.57 1-2; March, $4.65; No. 2 seed, $4.40; buckhorn, $4.30; prime alsike, $4.40, to arrive. Receipts, 74 bags; shipments, 269 bags.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 62c; No. 2 white, 60c. Oats, mixed, 18c; white, 19c. Corn, 25c. Rye, 36c.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was comparatively light for the season of the year on account of the great wind and rain storm last night which kept producers out of the market. There are but few changes to be made.

Butter—Finest Ohio creamery, 21@23c; Western creamery, best, 20@22c; fairly good creamery, 18@20c; dairy, select, 16@17c; dairy rolls, 18@21c; country butter, 10@12c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 16@17c; cold storage, 15@16c; lime solution, 13c.

Fruits—Grapes, Concords, per lb., 2c; Catawbas, 2@2½c; pears, per bu., 80c@$1.00; apples, per bu., 25@60c; apples, per bbl., $1.00@2.00; lemons, per box, $4.00@4.25.

Cheese—Ohio firsts and standards, 10@8c; New York state first, 9@10c.

Vegetables—Lettuce, per lb., 8c; squashes, per ton, $8.00@9.00; spinach, per bu., 20@25c; cauliflower, per doz., 75c@$1.25; carrots, per bu., 15@17c; parsnips, per bu., 20@25c; turnips, per bu., 15@18c; potatoes, per bu., 20@22c; cabbages, per bbl., 60@75c; per ton, $6.00@8.00; onions, per bu., 35@40c for white and 25@30c for yellow; beans, handpicked medium, $1.20@1.25; handpicked marrow, $1.65@1.75; unpicked country, cleaned, 75@90c.

Poultry—Dressed chickens, per lb., spring, 7@8c; old fowls, 6c; turkeys, 8@9c; geese, 8@9c; ducks, 8@9c. Live—Chickens, 6@6½c; turkeys, 7c; geese, 7c; ducks, 7c.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb., 4@5c; lambs, lb., 5c; mutton, lb., 4c; calves, lb., 6@7c; hogs, per 100 lbs, $4.00.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, lb., 6c; light, 5c; calf, 7c; kip, 6c; brands, 5c. Cured Hides—Heavy steers, 7c; light, 6½c; kip, 7c; bulls, 5c; brands, 5½c; calf 8c.

Tallow—Per lb., 3¾@4c.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Timothy Seed—$1.75@2.00, as to quality.

Straw—Ton, $4.00@4.50.

Hay—Timothy, choice, ton, $14.00@15.00; No. 1, $13.00@14.00; clover, mixed, $10.00@12.00; hay on the market, $12.00@15.00.

Corn—Ear, per 100 lbs., new, 35c; per bu., 28c.

Mill Feed—Bran, per ton, $13.00; middlings, ton, $15.00; shorts, $14.00; coarse corn meal, ton, $14.00; No. 1 chop, $14.00; No. 2 chop, $13.00.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, bbl., $3.50@4.25; winter wheat patents, $3.75@4.40; winter straights, $3.25@4.00.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, $13.00; light mess, $14.00; short clear, $15.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, 11c; light, 12¼c; breakfast bacon, 12½c; shoulders, 8c; dried beef, 12½c.

Petroleum—Prime white, 7¼c; water white, 8¼c; eocene, 10½c; blue blaze, 7¼c; 63 test naphtha, 7¼c; stove gasoline, 9¼c.

Linseed Oil—40@42c per gal.

Grain and Produce.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—Wheat—December, 56⅝c. Corn—December, 26⅞c. Oats—December, 17⅝c. Pork—January, $8.87½. Lard—$5.47½@5.50. Ribs—January, $4.45@4.47½. Rye—36c. Barley—Cash nominal. Flax, 93@93½c. Timothy—$3.60. Clover—$7.25.

New York, Nov. 26.—Butter—Receipts 9,072 pkgs.; steady; Western dairy, 10½@15c; Western creamery, 15@23½c; Elgins, 23½c. Cheese—Receipts, 3,494 pkgs.; quiet; large, 7¾@10c; small, 7¾@10½c; part skims, 3¾@7½c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—Receipts, 1,844 pkgs.; market steady; state and Pennsylvania, 22@26c; Western, 21@22c. Sugar—Raw quiet; refined quiet. Coffee—Dull; No. 7, 15¼c.

Liverpool, Nov. 26.—Wheat—Spot firm; demand moderate; No. 2 red winter 5s 2d; No. 2 red spring, stocks exhausted; No. 1 hard Manitoba, stocks exhausted; No. 1 California, 5s 5d. Futures opened firm with near and distant positions ¼d higher, closed steady with November ¼d higher and other months ½d higher; business about equally distributed; November, 5s2d; December, 5s 2d; January, 5s 2¼d; February, 5s 3¼d; March, 5s 4d; April, 5s 4½d. Corn—Spot steady; American mixed, new, 3s 4½d. Futures opened firm and unchanged, closed with near and distant positions unchanged to ¼d higher; business heaviest on early positions. November, 3s 4½d; December, 3s 3¾d; January, 3s 2¾d; February, 3s 2¼d; March, 3s 2¾d; April, 3s 3d. Flour—Demand moderate; St. Louis fancy winter, 7s 3d.

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Other Offices, 60-2 BROADWAY, New York, and MARQUETTE BUILDING, Chicago.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 26.—(Elrich Bros.' exclusive report to the Blade.)—Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 75 cars; good lambs firm; others steady; sheep steady. Hogs—Receipts, 35 cars; market steady at yesterday's prices. Cattle—Receipts, 15 cars; butcher's stuff steady; cows slow.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Condition of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

Stock Market Opened Moderately Active and Generally Firm.

New York, Nov. 26.—The stock market opened moderately active and generally firm at fractional improvements. The single exception was Leather pfd. which started in ⅜ per cent below yesterday's final sale. The railroads were helped by generally higher prices for American securities in London. The market at 10:15 was firmer on an increased volume of business. Subsequently the industrials again became weak and declined 1@1½ per cent. At 11 o'clock the railway list was firm at fractional improvements on London buying.

In the ensuing hour renewed attacks on the industrials carried them to the lowest figures of the day. The engagement of $1,150,000 in gold bars for export to Europe to-morrow caused declines in the regular list of ⅛@⅜ per cent. The market at midday was very dull at the recessions noted. The sales to noon were 99,700 shares, including 63,700 unlisted.

New York, Nov. 26.—Money on call nominally 1½@2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 3½@5 per cent; sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers bills at $4.88@4.89¼ for demand and $4.87¼@4.87½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.88½ and $4.90; commercial bills, $4.86¼; silver certificates, sales $5,000 at 67⅛; bar silver, 67⅛; Mexican dollars, 54.

New York Stock Market.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
Atch	17¼	17⅜	16⅞	17⅛
Sugar	97⅞	98⅛	97½	98⅛
C. S.	55¼	....	....	55½
Gas	61⅞	62⅛	61⅞	62⅛
B. Q.	85¼	85½	85¼	85⅜
C. C. C.	41	....	....	40⅞
H. V.	19⅝	....	....	19⅝
J. C.	107	....	....	107
L. & N.	52⅛	52⅛	52⅛	52⅛
Lead	30½	....	....	30½
M. P.	30⅛	30⅜	29⅞	30⅛
N. A.	4⅜	....	....	4⅜
N. P. pfd.	15⅛	....	....	15⅛
N. W.	106¼	106⅛	106⅛	106⅛
O. M.	....	....	....	42
P. M.	30⅜	....	....	[illegible]
R. G.	19	19¼	19	19¼
R. I.	75¼	75⅜	75¼	75⅜
St. P.	75⅛	75⅜	75	75⅜
U. P.	....	....	....	8¼
W. P.	19⅛	19¼	17⅞	17⅞
W. U.	87⅛	87⅛	87⅛	87⅛
G. E.	30⅞	30⅞	30⅛	30⅛
D. C. F.	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞
Man	100⅛	101⅛	100⅛	100⅞
T. C. & I.	....	....	....	33½
D. & H.	128⅜	128⅜	128⅜	128⅜
Amer. Tob.	80	81⅛	78⅜	80⅛
Leather, pfd.	63½	64⅞	62	62⅞

Trade.

The check in general trade continues. It is expected that the holiday trade will be good.

Cotton Markets.

Charleston, Nov. 26.—Cotton firm; middling 7⅞.

New Orleans, Nov. 26.—Cotton firm; middling, 8 13-16; low middling, 7 15-16; good ordinary, 7⅝.

Norfolk, Nov. 26.—Cotton firm; middling, 8⅝; low middling, 7 15-16; good ordinary, 7¼.

Baltimore, Nov. 26.—Cotton nominal; middling, 8⅝; low middling, 7 15-16; good ordinary, 7¼.

Wilmington, Nov. 26.—Cotton firm; middling, 8⅛; low middling, 7 11-16.

Savannah, Nov. 26.—Cotton steady; middling, 8⅛; low middling, 7 15-16; good ordinary, nominal.

Augusta, Nov. 26.—Cotton firm; middling, 8¼; low middling, 8.

New York, Nov. 26.—Cotton futures opened steady. Sales, 9,300 bales. January, $8.44; February, $8.49; March, $8.54; April, $8.57; May, $8.62; August, $8.70; October, $8.29; November, $8.41; December, $8.40.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Nov. 26.—The market has exhibited considerable strength this week. Offerings light. New tobacco has come in freely. Dark tobacco is very low, but there is in turn a better demand for lugs. Rejections have been light. Official quotations are:

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$2 00@3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@4 00
Common lugs	4 00@5 00
Medium lugs	5 00@6 00
Good lugs	6 00@7 00
Common leaf (short)	7 00@8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@11 50
Good leaf	11 50@12 00
Fine and selections	17 00@20 00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	4 00@5 50
Trash (sound)	5 50@7 00
Common lugs	7 00@9 00
Medium lugs	9 00@11 50
Good lugs	11 50@14 00
Common leaf (short)	9 00@12 00
Common leaf	12 00@14 00
Medium leaf	14 00@18 00
Good leaf	18 00@20 00
Fine and selections	20 00@22 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$1 00@1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@1 75
Common lugs	1 75@2 25
Medium lugs	2 25@2 75
Good lugs	2 75@3 25
Common leaf (short)	3 25@4 00
Common leaf	4 00@4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@7 00
Good leaf	7 00@9 50

Wool.

A dispatch from Berlin says that at present wool of all kinds can be bought nowhere else in the world as cheaply as in the principal markets of the United States. Purchasers have become somewhat more general, and small manufacturing establishments that buy stock as they require it are taking wool for immediate utilization. Although sales have not been large the condition of the market is healthy. Some attention has been given to certain kinds of foreign wool which have been neglected. Carpet wools sell well. Scoured wools are doing well. No. 1's have a good run, but more general business has been done in fleeces. Several hundred thousand pounds of delaine, largely Ohio, have been sold during the week. There is more inquiry for fine wools. A fair inquiry has obtained for washed Ohio ½-bloods and No. 1 combing at 21 to 22c, the bulk bringing 21c. A comparatively large quantity of Ohio delaine at about 21c and of unwashed combing and clothing ½ and ⅜ at 16 to 18c have been sold. The unwashed and unmerchantable wools have been very slow. Maine, Rhode Island, Kentucky, Indiana and similar ⅜ and ¼ are being more or less sought. Moderate sized lots of New England and Western Maine, 18c; Kentucky, 18@19c. Combing and clothing wools are in better request. Cassimere makers are now beginning to take hold. Some manufacturers are looking after quarter bloods, as stocks of cheviots. Georgia wools are held firmly at 18c. Texas spring sells well for combing purposes at 33@35c clean. Fall wool sells about the same as any other kind by most of those of the trade who make a specialty of "Texas." Spring wool, 10c to 13c, or 35c clean.

Fall wool is in no case bringing less than 25c clean and the best costs 30c.

There is the usual demand for eastern Oregon at 9 to 12c, about 10½ to 11c for average and "Valley" at 12 to 15c. Those suitable for worsted purposes bringing 36 to 37c clean; ordinary wools cost on a scoured basis, 34 to 35c. Medium wools sell for 31 to 33c.

Free spring California continues to sell, as noted last week, on a scoured basis of 32 to 36c; within this range of prices are included the three grades corresponding to similar sorts of "territory" wools. Some defective wools of the southern section of that state will cost no more than 27 to 28c.

Bradstreet's says of the past week's wool market: The market is quiet, and sales have materially decreased the past week. The situation is unchanged, however, and there is no evidence of any weakness in the market. There is a good inquiry, and dealers have lots of sample bags out, from which they expect some business; as soon as manufacturers get more orders ahead and know where they stand business will unquestionably improve. Fleece wools are steady at 19@19½c for XX and XX and above Ohio, with fancy lots held higher. Combing and delaine wools are dull but steadily held. Territory wools are moving well, while there is a good inquiry for those wools, and prices are very firm. Australian wools continue to move fairly at full prices. Other fine foreign wools are steady, but the demand is still moderate. Carpet wools continue in good demand and firm.